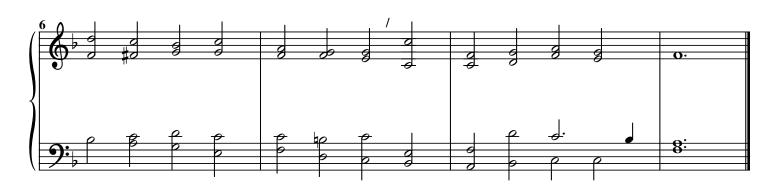
## O God of mercy, God of might





O God of mercy, God of might, In love and pity infinite, Teach us, as ever in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee.

And Thou Who cam'st on earth to die, That fallen man might live thereby, O hear us, for to Thee we cry In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught, To feel for those Thy blood hath bought; That every word and deed and thought May work a work for Thee. For all are brethren, far and wide, Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died; Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide, To love them all in Thee.

In sickness, sorrow, want or care, Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share; May we, when help is needed, there Give help as unto Thee.

And may Thy Holy Spirit move All those who live, to live in love, Till Thou shalt greet in Heaven above All those who live to Thee.

Godfrey Thring