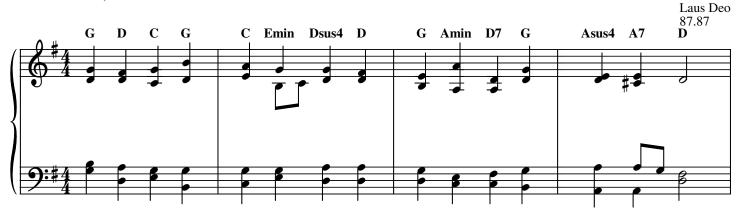
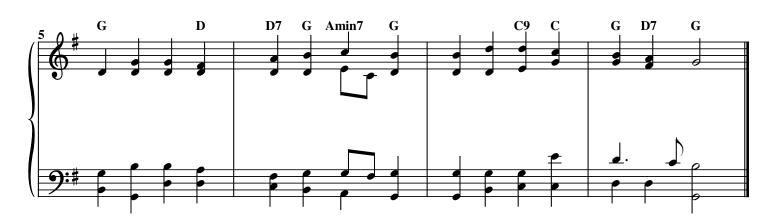
At Your Feet, Our God and Father

Richard Redhead, 1820-1901





At Thy feet, our God and Father, Who has blest us all our days, We with grateful hearts would gather, To begin this hour with praise:

Praise for light so brightly shining On our steps from Heaven above; Praise for mercies daily twining Round us golden cords of love.

Jesus, for Thy love most tender, On the cross for sinners shown, We would praise Thee, and surrender All our hearts to be Thine own: With so blest a Friend provided, We upon our way would go, Sure of being safely guided, Guarded well from every foe.

Every day will be the brighter When Thy gracious face we see; Every burden will be lighter When we know it comes from Thee,

Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait, Till the glory breaks before us Through the City's open gate.

James D. Burns