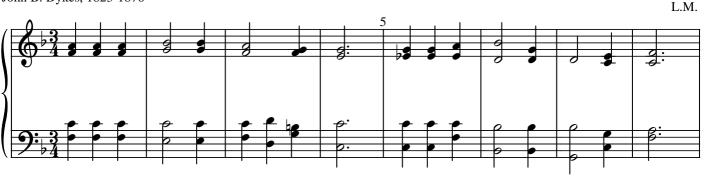
O breath of God, breathe on us now

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876





O breath of God, breathe on us now, And move within us while we pray: The Spring of our new life art Thou, The very light of our new day.

O strangely art Thou with us, Lord, Neither in height nor depth to seek: In nearness shall Thy voice be heard; Spirit to spirit Thou dost speak.

Christ is our Advocate on high; Thou art our Advocate within. O plead the truth, and make reply To every argument of sin. But ah, this faithless heart of mine, The way I know, I know my Guide: Forgive me, O my Friend divine, That I so often turn aside.

Be with me when no other friend The mystery of my heart can share; And be Thou known, when fears transcend, By Thy best name of Comforter.

Alfred H. Vine

Calm

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