1. The light of God rests on the face Of brook and flow'r and tree
2. The light of faith abides within The heart of every child;
3. To-day thine unseen purposes By faith's rare light we feel.

...Fervently

And kindles in our happy hearts The hope of things to be.
Like buds that wait for blossoming, It grows with radiance mild.
Dear Father, make us pure in heart; To us thy will reveal.

Father, let thy light divine Shine on us, we pray.

Touch our eyes that we may see; Teach us to obey.

The Light Divine
Ours the sacred mission is To bear thy message far.

The light of faith is in our hearts, Truth our guiding star.

Music: Mildred T. Pettit, 1895–1977, arr. © 1944 IRI

Psalm 43:3
2 Corinthians 4:6; 5:7