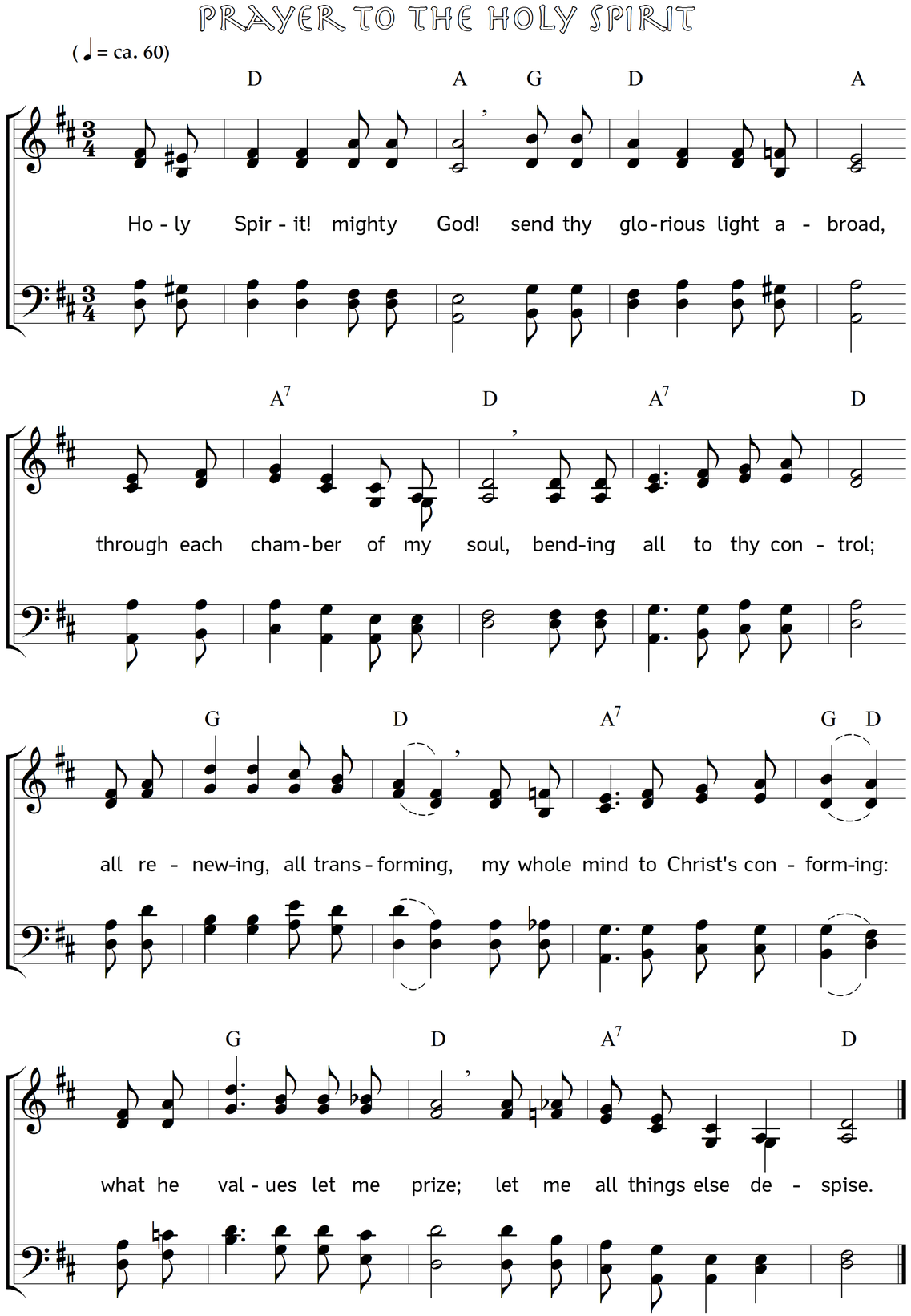
PRAYER TO THE HOLY SPIRIT

2. What did he of value deem?
Did he this world's joys esteem?
Wealth or grandeur, rank or fame,
did he seek them, or disdain?
Poor, despised, of humble birth,
having not a home on earth;
gold or silver he had none,
called not aught on earth his own.

3. Satan's empire to destroy
was his object and his joy;
heal the miseries cause by sin,
for his Father souls to win;
to the contrite peace impart,
binding up the broken heart;
pouring light upon the mind,
vision to the inly blind.

4. Thus his mission to fulfil,
thus to do his Father's will,
was the only joy he sought;
night and day for this he wrought.
Sowing seed each day with care,
watering it each night with prayer;
and with Godlike love and power
scattering blessings every hour.

5. Wondrous was the race he ran,
marvellous his love to man!
Meek and lowly, though so great,
washing his disciples' feet:
he, the holiest, did descend
to be called the "sinner's Friend;"
and to shame all human pride,
"numbered with transgressors" died.

6. Blessed Spirit! by thee led,
in his footsteps let me tread;
seek the objects that he sought,
labour for the souls he bought;
pleasing not myself, but still
doing all my Father's will;
growing more and more in love,
till I see his face above.

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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