O Word of God Incarnate

1 O Word of God incarnate, O Wisdom from on high, O Light of our dark sky: we praise you for the radiance that all the earth to shine. It is the chart and compass that, true light as of old; teach us, your wandering pilgrims, by footsteps, shines on from age to age.

2 The Church, from her dear Master, received the gift divine, and still that light is lifted on the hallowed page, a lantern to our path to trace, till, clouds and darkness ended, we see you face to face!

3 O make your Church, dear Saviour, a lamp of burnished gold, to bear before the nations your name, and from the voyage through, 'mid mists and rocks and this our work to trace, till, clouds and darkness quick sands, still guides, O Christ, to you.

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