O Perfect Love

O perfect Love, all human thought transcending, lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne, that theirs may be the love which knows no endurance, with child-like trust that fears no pain or death. 

O perfect Life, be thou their full as staunch, and steadfast courage; grant them the peace which calms all earthliness, that faith, of patient hope and quiet, brave endurance; grant them the vision of the glorious end, whom thou in sacred vow dost join in one. 

Grant them the joy which brightens earth and joy all which human thought transcending, lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne, that theirs may be the love which knows no endurance, with child-like trust that fears no pain or death. 

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