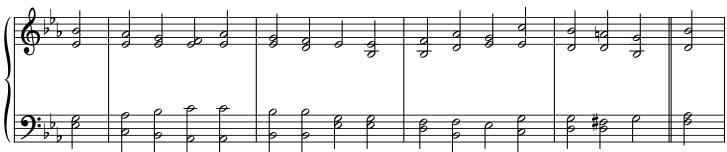
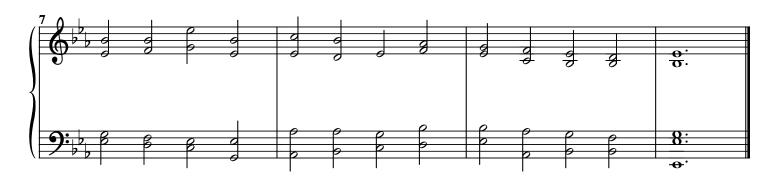
I bow in silence at Thy feet

W.H. Gladstone, 1840-1891 Erskine 88.86





I bow in silence at Thy feet Come to my soul and make it meet To hold divine communion sweet, My Lord, my life, my all.

Thou know'st the evil thoughts within, That make it hard for me to win The victory over self and sin, My Lord, my life, my all.

Thou too art man and knowest all That would my love from Thee recall; Wilt Thou be near me, lest I fall, My Lord, my life, my all?

I have no power save Thine alone, Help me to make this heart Thine own, Rule Thou my life, there find Thy throne, My Lord, my life, my all.

I bow in silence at Thy feet, Hear Thou the prayer which I repeat, O make my sacrifice complete, My Lord, my life, my all.

James Robert Bate