



Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost, Taught by Thee we covet most Of Thy gifts of Pentecost Holy, heavenly Love.

Love is kind, and suffers long Love is meek, and thinks no wrong, Love than death itself more strong; Therefore, give us Love.

Prophecy will fade away, Melting in the light of day, Love will ever with us stay; Therefore, give us Love. Faith and Hope and Love we see Joining hand in hand agree; But the greatest of the three, And the best, is Love.

From the overshadowing Of Thy gold and silver wing Shed on us, who to Thee sing, Holy, heavenly Love.

Christopher Wordsworth

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