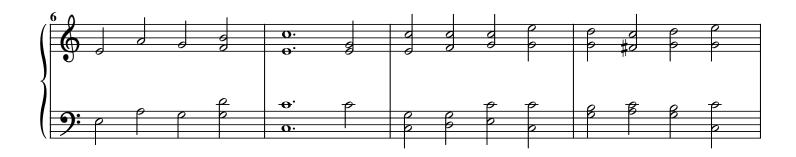
Light of the world, Thy beams I bless







Light of the world, Thy beams I bless; On Thee, bright Sun of Righteousness, My faith hath fixed its eye; Guided by Thee, through all I go, Nor fear the ruin spread below, For Thou art always nigh.

Not all the powers of hell can fright A soul that walks with Christ in light; He walks, and cannot fall: Clearly he sees, and wins his way, Shining unto the perfect day, And more than conquers all. I rest in Thine almighty power; The name of Jesus is a tower, That hides my life above: Thou canst, Thou wilt my Helper be; My confidence is all in Thee, The faithful God of love.

Wherefore, in never-ceasing prayer, My soul to Thy continual care I faithfully commend; Assured that Thou through life shalt save, And show Thyself beyond the grave My everlasting Friend. Amen.

Charles Wesley