

88 Sweet Hour of Prayer

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Infolded in the presence rare
Of One who fills with Truth and light,
The One who works with wondrous might.
The stillness of this silent hour
Brings peace, goodwill, and conscious power;
The time of silence is, to me,
Eternal joy and harmony.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
In love with all men everywhere,
The universe is but the whole
Of all that is in man's pure soul.
Through Christ, the Truth, I now behold
The brotherhood of man unfold.
Man thinks this loving thought and feels
The beauty Christ, the Truth, reveals.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Into the "secret place" repair;
I feel that quick'ning life of Thine
And know that Thine is also mine.
The light of Truth is now revealed;
I sing with joy, for I am healed.
The glory of the Lord I've seen;
At one with Him I'm kept serene.