The Light of Thine Own Love

“I am the light of the world.” (John 8:12)

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES

1. O God, whose smile is in the sky, Whose path is in the sea,
2. Now all the myriad sounds of earth In solemn stillness die;
3. We come as those with toil far spent Who crave Thy rest and peace,
4. O Father, soothe all troubled thought, Dispel all idle fear,
5. Until, as shine upon the sea The silent stars above,

Once more from earth’s tumultuous strife We gladly turn to Thee.
While wind and wave unite to chant Their anthems to the sky.
And from the care and fret of life Would find in Thee release.
Purge Thou each heart of secret sin, And banish every care.
There shines upon our trusting souls The light of Thine own love.

Hugh Wilson