REST 86. 886.
FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. Dear Lord and Father of us all, Forgive our foolish ways; Reclothe us in our rightful mind; In
sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; Speak cease; Take from us now the strain and stress, And

2. In simple trust like theirs who heard, Beside the Syrian

3. Breathe through the pulses of desire Thy coolness and Thy

4. Drop Thy still dews of quietness, Till all our strivings purer lives Thy service find, In deeper reverence, praise.

us, like them, without a word Rise up and follow thee.
through the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm.
let our ordered lives confess The beauty of Thy peace.