

1. There is a pres-ence walks with us On ev - ery path - less way,  
2. A - bove the mist, a - bove the dark, A - bove the threats of fear,

A light out-shin - ing mid - day sun How - ev - er dark the day.  
Up - held by Love that nev - er fails And is for - ev - er near.

We reach our hand—and feel God near; We cry—and She re - plies.  
We can - not stray be - yond Love's care, For Love does fill all space;

We o - pen eyes that sense had dimmed; We stretch our wings and rise  
And where we go the path is marked By an - gels of Love's grace.

The words of this hymn are from a poem entitled "Love's ever-presence," printed in the July 25, 1988 issue of the *Christian Science Sentinel*.

WORDS: Kathryn Paulson Grounds, alt.  
MUSIC: Peter Johnson

CECILE  
C.M.D.

Words © 1988 The Christian Science Board of Directors