

COMMUNION

So sacred is Thy house, O Lord,
So sweet the atmosphere
And all the healing words that fall
Upon my listening ear.

How comforting, the sweet, old hymns,
When lifted in accord
By those who seek to learn the truth
And better know Thee, Lord.

How rested is my weary heart,
When on the sacred day
Within Thy house I meditate,
Or kneel therein to pray.

By A. W. Norton

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