

SARDIS 8. 7. 8. 7.

Arranged from

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1. Lov - ing Fa - ther, we Thy chil - dren Look to
 2. Then we feel the power that lifts us To Thy
 3. We would learn, O gra - cious Fa - ther, To re -
 4. Make us strong to bear the mes - sage To Thy

Thee in fear's dark night While the an - gels of Thy
 ho - ly se - cret place, Where our gloom is lost in
 flect Thy heal - ing love. May we all a - wake to
 chil - dren far and near: Fear shall have no more do -

pres - ence Guide us up - ward to the light.
 glo - ry As we see Thee face to face.
 praise Thee For Thy good gifts from a - bove.
 min - ion. God is All, and heaven is here.