



“FATHER, GLORIFY THY NAME!”

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“Father, glorify Thy name!”
Is my humble prayer,
Not because in all Thy joys
I may have a share;
But because my love for Thee
Has grown deeper, Lord,
I would have Thy blessed name
By all hearts adored.

“Father, glorify Thy name!”
Is my earnest prayer
It may cost me keenest pain—
Yet, O Lord, I dare
To uplift this fervent plea,
And the answer claim:
Though it mean the cross for me,
Glorify Thy name!

“Father, glorify Thy name!”
Is my daily prayer.
All the loss my life may know
Thou wilt help me bear;
To Thy will I say, Amen!
In Thy love I trust:
Father, glorify Thy name
Through unworthy dust!

“Father, glorify Thy name!”
Is my constant prayer;
I have nought to dread or fear—
Thou hast all my care
Death can be but gain to me,
E’en a death of shame:
Father, grant my humble prayer,
Glorify Thy name!

—F. G. BURROUGHS.