

## Hymn No. 475      Come Down, O Love Divine

- 1      Come down, O Love divine, seek thou this soul of mine,  
and visit it with thine own ardor glowing;  
O Comforter, draw near, within my heart appear,  
and kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.
  
- 2      O let it freely burn, till earthly passions turn  
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
and let thy glorious light shine ever on my sight,  
and clothe me round, the while my path illuming.
  
- 3      And so the yearning strong, with which the soul will long,  
shall far outpass the power of human telling;  
for none can guess its grace, till Love create a place  
wherein the Holy Spirit makes a dwelling.

Hymn No. 331     Holy Spirit, Come, Confirm Us

**(11 o'clock service ONLY)**

- 1     Holy Spirit, come, confirm us in the truth  
      that makes Christ known;  
      we have faith and understanding through  
      your helping gifts alone.
  
- 2     Holy Spirit, come, console us,  
      come as advocate to plead;  
      loving Spirit from the Father,  
      grant in Christ the help we need.
  
- 3     Holy Spirit, come, renew us,  
      come yourself to make us live;  
      holy through your loving presence,  
      holy through the gifts you give.
  
- 4     Holy Spirit, come, possess us,  
      you the love of Three in One,  
      Holy Spirit of the Father,  
      Holy Spirit of the Son.

## Hymn No. 500      Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

- 1      Spirit of God, descend upon my heart,  
        wean it from the earth; through all its pulses move;  
        stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art,  
        and make me love thee as I ought to love.
  
- 2      I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,  
        no sudden rending of the veil of clay,  
        no angel visitant, no opening skies;  
        but take the dimness of my soul away.
  
- 3      Hast thou not bid me love thee, God and King?  
        All, all thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind.  
        I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.  
        O let me seek thee, and O let me find!
  
- 4      Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;  
        teach me the struggles of the soul to bear.  
        To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh,  
        teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
  
- 5      Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,  
        one holy passion filling all my frame;  
        the kindling of the heaven-descended Dove,  
        my heart an altar, and thy love the flame.