

A Priest's Prayer

Abide in me dear Lord and I in Thee.
When at Thy sacrifice I stand and with
anointed Priestly hand Raise Thee aloft.
That all who will may see, How
shall I consecrate the Bread and wine
How Feast on Flesh and Blood which are
Living, Unless Lord Thou abide in
me and I in Thee.

Abide in me, dear Lord and I in Thee When
to the Altar Rails I go, and slowly Passing
to and Fro, Distribute Thee to Those who
come to me How shall I, Feeble and
unworthy Priest, Be kept from sullying that
Spotless Feast, Unless Lord Thou abide
in me and I in Thee.

Abide in me dear Lord and I in Thee When
as thy Judge I take my seat and sinners come into
my feet, To win the Pardon which Thou givest thought
me, How shall I be a Father to them all, How
shall I Raise them gently when they fall. Unless Lord
Thou abide in me and I in Thee.

Abide in me, dear Lord and I in Thee
 when with uncertain, Halting Speech I strive
 the Multitude to teach, The Words which fell
 from Thee in Galilee, How shall my Lips
 be able to proclaim, Thy sacred doctrine
 uttered in Thy Name Unless Lord, Thou
 abide in me and I in Thee,
 Abide in me dear Lord and I in Thee
 when to thy Tabernacle home, A Welcome
 visitor I come, and kneel before
 thy dim - lit sanctuary, How shall my
 converse link itself with Thine, How shall
 I claim thee as a friend of mine,
 unless Lord Thou abide in me and I in Thee
 Abide in me dear Lord and I in Thee When with
 dimmed eyes and flickering Breath, I lie upon
 my bed of death, and Life is slipping from me
 rapidly, How shall I dare to stand before thy
 face, How'er be worthy of thy love's embrace,
 unless Lord Thou abide in me and I in
 Thee.