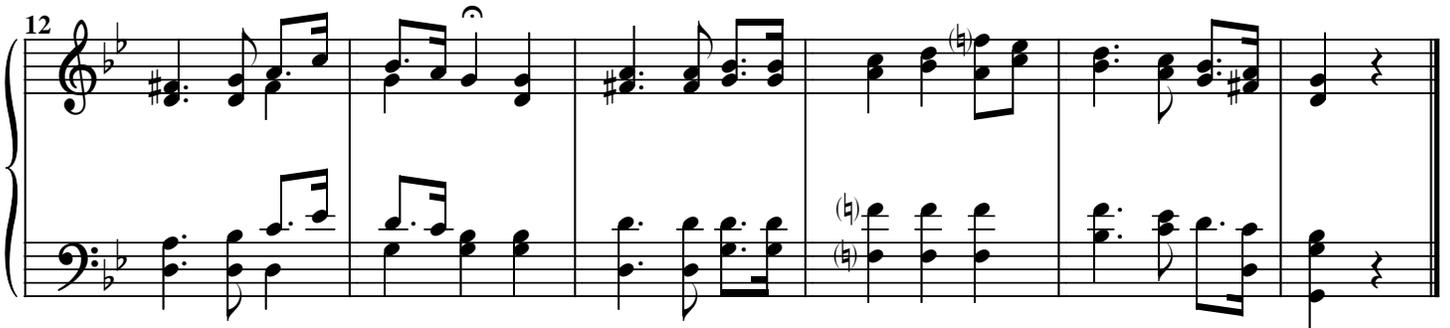
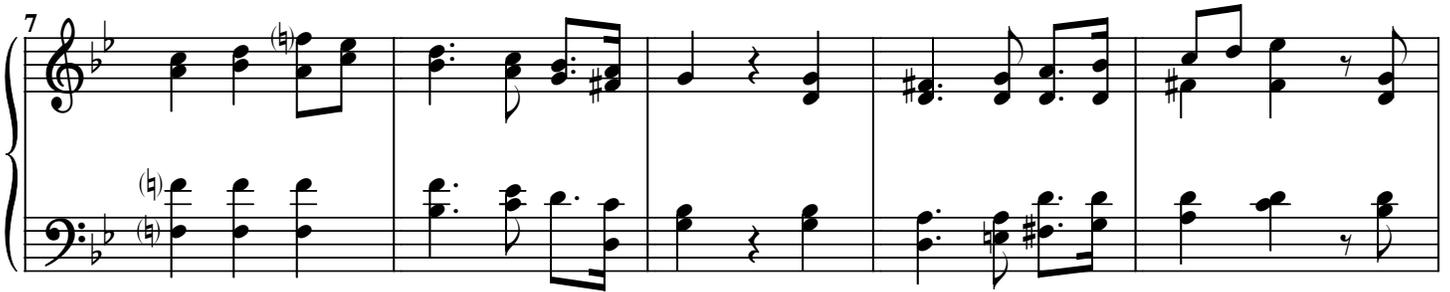


# O Image of Perfection

Russian Composer



O Image of perfection,  
Of love and purity,  
Object of my affection,  
I want to be like Thee.  
Beholding what did 'wait Thee,  
Thy wounds, Thy thorn-crowned brow,  
I want to emulate Thee  
Beginning here and now.

Help me in daily living  
To make Thy Word my guide;  
To be to foes forgiving,  
And blessing them, besides!  
In prayer for them, O fill me  
With true sincerity;  
Thy servant, Lord, I will be,  
Speak, think and act through me.

My everything, O Saviour,  
I dedicate to Thee,  
But greater is, far greater,  
The life Thou gavest me!  
In garments of salvation,  
Lord, let me walk with Thee,  
That, saved from condemnation,  
Lost souls redeemed might be.

Lord, daily I aspire  
To live my life for Thee,  
But my supreme desire  
In that Thou live in me!  
When my entire being  
Completely changed will be  
Thy glorious image seeing  
I will become like Thee.

And then without cessation,  
For all eternity  
In heavenly location  
I'll fellowship with Thee.  
The day without tomorrow  
Will terminate earth's night,  
And put an end to sorrow  
When come "dawn's early light!"

Russian Author