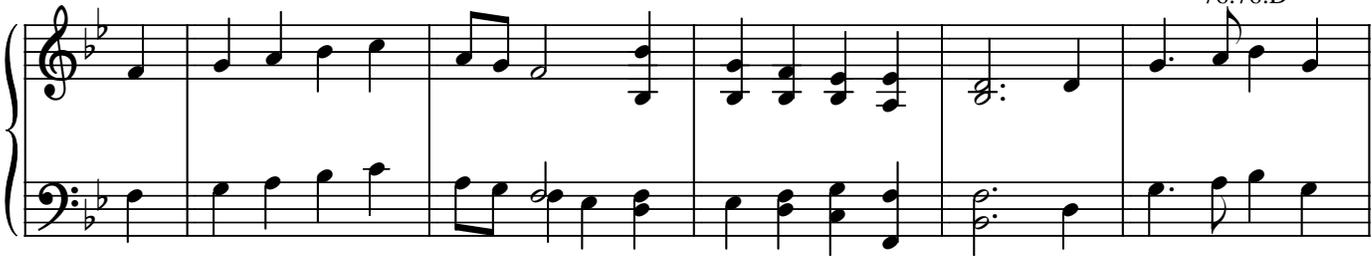


The call of God resounding

Robert Harkness, 1880-1961

The call of God
76.76.D



The call of God resounding
thrills on the morning air:
'Arise and save my people
from sin's oppressive power!'
Fair breaks the day with gladness,
its light brings hope to all;
O God of heaven, we bless you
that we have heard your call.

The light of God is resting
upon the encircling hills,
pledge of the new day coming,
hope for our wearied wills;
long though the night, and fearful,
the day reveals your power;
O God of heaven, we thank you,
our strong and mighty tower.

Fierce though the conflict rages,
not yet the victory won;
God gives us strength and courage
until our task is done.
The foe moves out against us,
his hosts in grim array;
O God of heaven, we pray you:
Revive our cause today!

Rise up, O church, to action!
Take up the cause of right;
the foe is strong, but stronger
are you in heaven's might:
with joy we hear the challenge
and answer to your call;
O God of heaven, your kingdom
shall triumph over all.

Thomas Henry Scambler