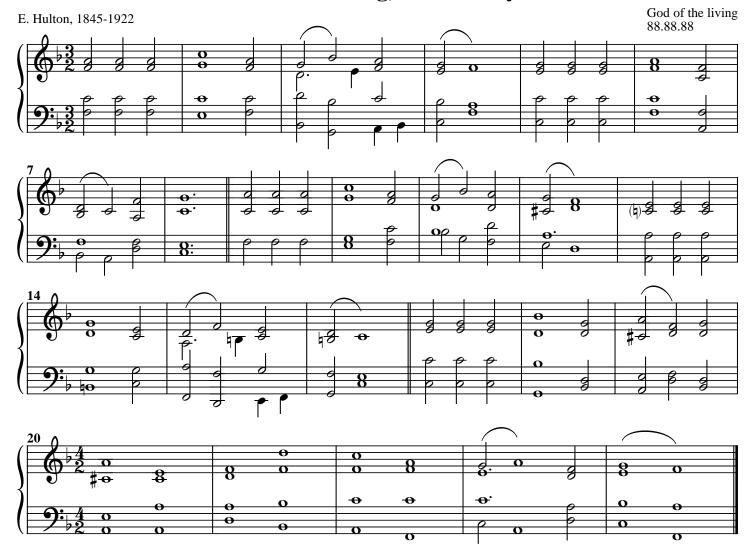
## God of the living, in whose eyes



God of the living, in Whose eyes Unveiled Thy whole creation lies, All souls are Thine, we must not say That those are dead who pass away; From this our world of flesh set free, We know them living unto Thee.

Released from earthly toil and strife, With Thee is hidden still their life; Thine are their thoughts, their works, their powers, All Thine, and yet most truly ours; For well we know, where'er they be, Our dead are living unto Thee. Thy Word is true, Thy will is just; To Thee we leave them, Lord, in trust; And bless Thee for the love which gave Thy Son to fill a human grave; That none might fear that world to see Where all are living unto Thee.

O giver unto man of breath, O Holder of the keys of death, O Giver of the life within, Save us from death, the death of sin, That body, soul, and spirit be Forever living unto Thee.

John Ellerton