

Blessed Scriptures

Blessed Scriptures bring me solace
Hidden treasures in my soul
Ever lift me and enlighten;
Holy marvels I behold.

Blessed Scriptures ever lead me
To reflect upon God's grace;
Heaven's manna Jesus feeds me,
In His Word behold His face.

In these moments fleeting glimpses
Where no fleshly thoughts prevail,
Glorious things beyond my senses
Hid with Christ behind the veil.

Blessed Scriptures ever lead me
To reflect upon God's grace;
Heaven's manna Jesus feeds me,
In His Word behold His face.

Blest refreshment sent from Heaven
To encourage and sustain
Leaves a sacred fond impression—
Glory to His holy name!

Blessed Scriptures ever lead me
To reflect upon God's grace;
Heaven's manna Jesus feeds me,
In His Word behold His face.

I rejoice in such refreshing
From the presence of the Lord;
Bless the Lord for every blessing!
Bless Him for His blessed Word!

Blessed Scriptures ever lead me
To reflect upon God's grace;
Heaven's manna Jesus feeds me,
In His Word behold His face.

Vincent Lyons.