[R808 : page 3]

GROWING IN GRACE.

Unto him that hath thou givest Ever "more abundantly." Lord, I live because thou livest, Therefore give more life to me; Therefore speed me in the race: Therefore let me grow in grace.

Deepen all thy work, O Master, Strengthen every downward root, Only do thou ripen faster More and more thy pleasant fruit. Purge me, prune me, self abase, Only let me grow in grace.

Jesus, grace for grace outpouring, Show me ever greater things: Raise me higher, sunward soaring, Mounting as on eagle's wings. By the brightness of thy face, Jesus let me grow in grace.

Let me grow by sun or shower, Every moment water me; Make me really hour by hour More and more conformed to thee. That thy loving eye may trace, Day by day, my growth in grace.

Let me, then be always growing, Never, never standing still; Listening, learning, better knowing Thee and thy most blessed will, That I may reach thy holy place, Daily let me grow in grace.

F. R. Havergal.
