

SOLO

FULFILMENT

All loving Spirit, now we see
True being is at one with Thee
And in the gladness of rebirth
We shed the sorry things of earth,
Surrender want and human will
To find Thy fulness with us still,
And trace, in reverence and praise,
The pattern of Thy perfect ways.

Let health and holiness fulfil
The happy purpose of Thy will
By which we live, secure and free,
The children of reality.

Our hearts in harmony rehearse
The grandeur of Thy universe,
That knows not failure or defeat,
But stands forevermore complete.

Words by Edgar Newgass

Music by Mendelssohn