

Prayer

To Thee, our father God, our refuge strong,
For rich inheritance of truth secure,
Of everlasting love and mercy sure,
Of Thy eternal bond of friendship, long
Before the world was formed, with Thine elect
In Jesus Christ our Lord, Thine only Son;—
To Thee our thanks we bring, and take upon
Our lips Thy praise; and from the heart direct,
On this occasion, Lord, our humble plea:
Preserve us, gracious God, that we may flee
From youthful lusts, from ways of false renown,
Forsake the world, and keep our garments pure,
May faithful be, e'en though the world allure,
And may hold fast, that no one take our crown.

H.H.

The Sonnet above was prepared expressly for publication in the Anniversary Issue of Beacon Lights (May, 1950), and is a reproduction of Reverend Hoeksema's own hand.