



- I 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.
- 2 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.
- 3 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.
- 4 O Giver unto man of breath,
 O Holder of the keys of death,
 O Quickener of the life within,
 Save us from death, the death of sin;
 That body, soul, and spirit be
 For ever living unto Thee! Amen.

John Ellerton, 1826-93