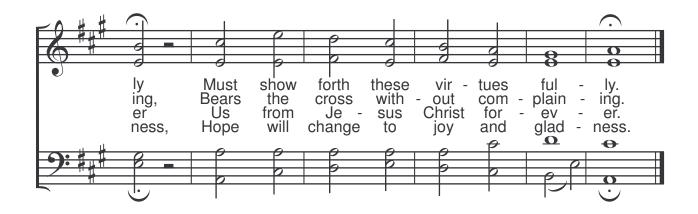
78. FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE





- 5. O preserve this faith in me, Gracious Lord, in Thy good pleasure; Shame all those who mightily Seek to rob me of this treasure; Let the bruised reed not be broken, Nor be quenched the flax, still smoking!
- 6. May my charity be pure
 Not a sham or pretense merely,
 O bestow Thy power sure,
 That my love may shine out clearly;
 Help me love Thee, heavenly Father,
 And in Thee, my every brother.
- Set my hope on solid ground;
 Strengthen it in every trial;
 May it flourish and abound,
 And in danger shun denial.
 Let it see past heaven's portal
 And find rest in things immortal.
- 8. Faith and hope will pass away When believing ends in seeing; Then our love will enter in, Where it first came into being. There my love in endless action Shall attain sublime perfection.