O Gentle Presence

"Mother's Evening Prayer" by Mary Baker Eddy

1. O gentle presence, peace and joy and
   power; O Life divine, that
   Can I behold the

2. Love is our refuge; only with mine
   eye
   For hope deferred, in -

3. O make me glad for every scalding
   tear, For hope deferred, in -
   sweet se -cret

4. Beneath the shadow of His might y
   wing; In that sweet se -cret
   No night drops down up -

5. No snare, no fowler, pestilence or
   pain; No night drops down up -

Words: Mary Baker Eddy
Music: Lisa Redfern; arr. CSPS
Alternate tunes: 207–212, 540

SANDRA’S MELODY
10.10.10.10.

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owns each waiting hour, Thou Love that guards the
snare, the pit, the fall: His habitation
gratitude, disdain! Wait, and love more for
of the narrow way, seeking and finding,
on the troubled breast, When heaven's after-

nestling's faltering flight! Keep Thou my
high is here, and nigh, His arm en-
every hate, and fear No ill,— since
with the angels sing: "Lo, I am
smile earth's tears drops gain, And mother-

child on upward wing tonight.
circles me, and mine, and all.
God is good, and loss is gain.
with you always, — watch and pray.
finds her home and heav'n-ly rest.