O Word of God Incarnate

1 O word of God incarnate, O wisdom from on high,
O truth unchanged, unchanging, O light of our dark sky:
We praise you for the radiance that from the scripture's page,
A lantern to our footsteps, shines on from age to age.

2 The church, from you, dear Master, received this gift divine;
And still that light is lifted o'er all the earth to shine.
It is the chart and compass that all life's voyage through,
'Tmid mists and rocks and quick sands, still guides, O Christ, to you.

3 O make your church, dear Savior, a lamp of burnished gold
to bear before the nations your true light as of old.
O teach your trav'ling pilgrims by this their path to trace
Till, clouds and darkness ended, we see you face to face.

TEXT: William Walsham How (1867), alt.
TUNE: Neurermehretes Gesangbuch, Meiningen (1693), alt.

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