

CENTRE of our hopes Thou art,
End of our enlarged desires;
Stamp Thine image on our heart,
Fill us now with heavenly fires;
Joined in one by love divine,
Seal our souls for ever Thine.

- 2 All our works in Thee be wrought,
Levelled at one common aim;
Every word and every thought,
Purge in the refining flame:
Lead us through the paths of peace,
On to perfect holiness.
- 3 Let us all together rise,
To Thy glorious life restored,
Here regain our paradise,
Here prepare to meet our Lord;
Here enjoy the earnest given,
Travel hand in hand to Heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1707-88