

- O** JESUS Christ, grow Thou in me,
And all things else recede;
My heart be daily nearer Thee,
From sin be daily freed.
- 2 Each day let Thy supporting might
My weakness still embrace;
My darkness vanish in Thy light,
Thy life my death efface.
- 3 In Thy bright beams which on me fall
Fade every evil thought;
That I am nothing, Thou art all,
I would be daily taught.
- 4 More of Thy glory let me see,
Thou holy, wise, and true;
I would Thy living image be,
In joy and sorrow too.
- 5 Fill me with gladness from above,
Hold me by strength divine;
Lord, let the glow of Thy great love
Through my whole being shine.
- 6 Make this poor self grow less and less,
Be Thou my life and aim;
O, make me daily through Thy grace,
More meet to bear Thy name.

*Johann Caspar Lavater, 1741-1801,
tr Elizabeth Lee Smith, 1817-98*