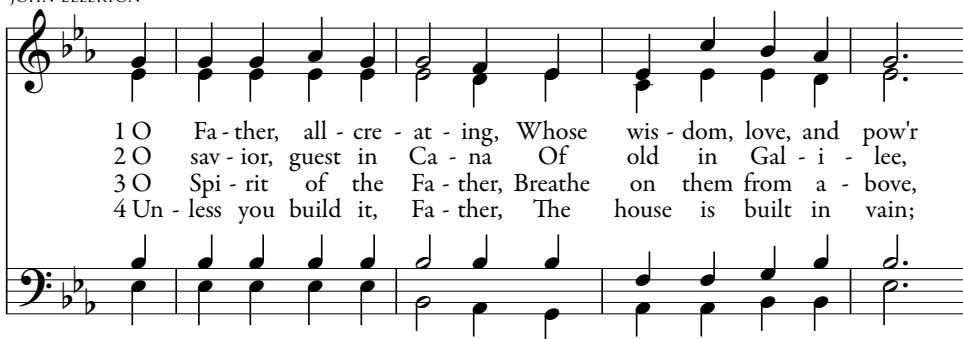
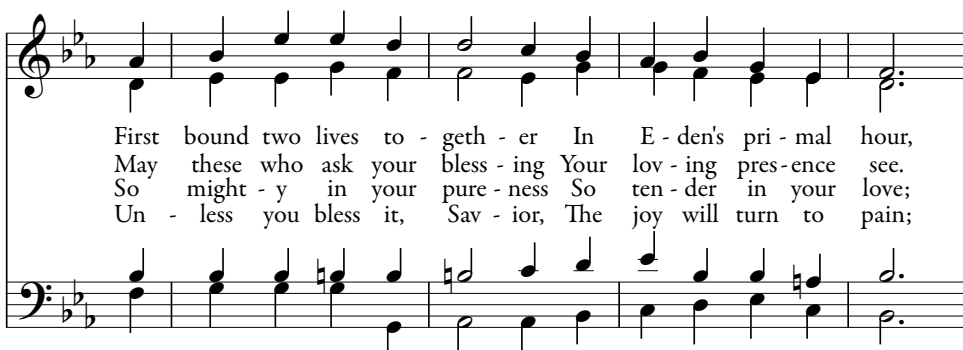


O FATHER, ALL-CREATING

AURELIA
JOHN ELLERTON



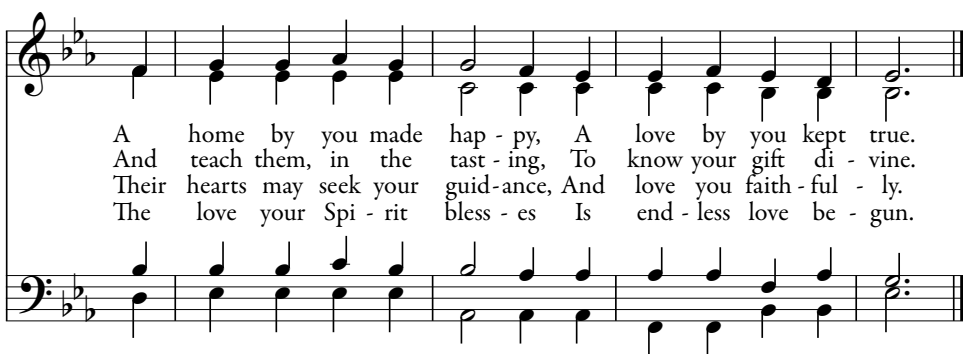
1 O Fa-ther, all - cre - at - ing, Whose wis - dom, love, and pow'r
2 O sav - ior, guest in Ca - na Of old in Gal - i - lee,
3 O Spi - rit of the Fa - ther, Breathe on them from a - bove,
4 Un - less you build it, Fa - ther, The house is built in vain;



First bound two lives to - geth - er In E - den's pri - mal hour,
May these who ask your bless - ing Your lov - ing pres - ence see,
So might - y in your pure - ness So ten - der in your love;
Un - less you bless it, Sav - ior, The joy will turn to pain;



To these who come be - fore you, Your ear - liest gifts re - new;
Their store of earth - ly glad - ness, Trans - form to earth - ly wine,
That, guard - ed by your pres - ence, From sin and strife kept free,
But none can break the un - ion Of hearts in you made one;



A home by you made hap - py, A love by you kept true.
And teach them, in the tast - ing, To know your gift di - vine.
Their hearts may seek your guid - ance, And love you faith - ful - ly.
The love your Spi - rit bless - es Is end - less love be - gun.