

Blest Is The Home

Blest is the home where they do Jesus honour,
where He with joy is greeted as a Friend.
Where all kneel down to pray to God, the Father;
where all do know that they on Him depend.
Where all seek ways to be to Him of service,
where ev'ry task for Him is done with love.
Where all do practise never to be selfish
and for all blessings thank their Lord above.

Blest is the home where His love binds together,
parents and children in their daily life.
Where all do know that His Word is forever,
that reading it will oft prevent much strife.
The Lord, their God, is always watching o'er them,
in all their needs He amply will provide.
A contrite heart the Lord does never condemn,
daily He will ever His children guide.

Oh Lord above, how gracious is Your mercy,
with all Your might, You still take time to mind
Your children here, though they are often tardy,
Your love is still embracing all mankind.
The joy Your Son brings is our greatest blessing,
it does sustain us always, night and day.
We pray that many more may come confessing
and that they too Your grace experience may.

In part after a hymn by Karl J.P. Spitta (1801-'59)
English text: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller

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