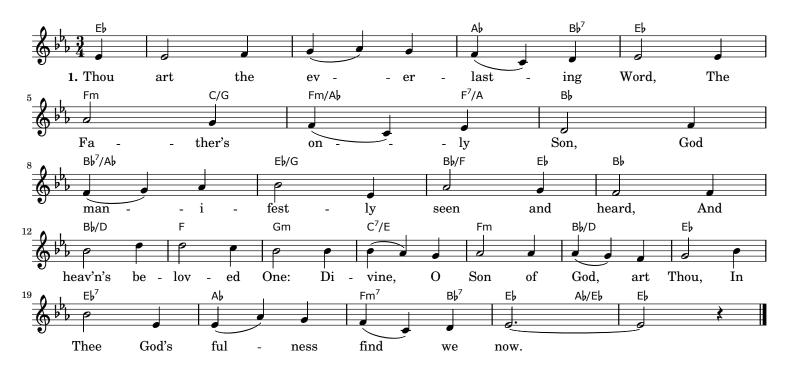
Thou art the everlasting Word

Praise of the Lord — His Divinity



- 2. In Thee most perfectly expressed
 The Father's glories shine;
 Of the full Deity possessed,
 Eternally divine:
 Divine, O Son of God, art Thou,
 In Thee God's fulness find we now.
- 3. True image of the Infinite,
 Whose essence is concealed;
 Brightness of uncreated light;
 The heart of God revealed:
 Divine, O Son of God, art Thou,
 In Thee God's fulness find we now.

- 4. But the high mysteries of Thy Name An angel's grasp transcend; The Father only, glorious claim! The Son can comprehend: Divine, O Son of God, art Thou, In Thee God's fulness find we now.
- 5. Throughout the universe of bliss,
 The center, Thou, and sun;
 Th' eternal theme of praise is this,
 To heav'n's beloved One:
 Divine, O Son of God, art Thou,
 In Thee God's fulness find we now.