



· THY TABLE ·



THY Table of Glory,
Thy Banquet of Light,
Coming forth to all earth
From Jesus' Great
Height:
In Blessing Eternal,
It stays to serve man
And on It is placed now,
All things from God's Hand!

Thy Table's Abundance,
Light's Gifts to each one,
During those Seven Weeks,
Flows forth from the Sun!
Now Jesus commanding
Pours out His Great Rays
Of Cosmic Light Substance—
All earth gives Him praise!

Light's Banquet is offered,
Mankind now to bless,
His Heart's Flame enfolding
Consumes earth's distress!
His Great Cosmic Power,
Reveals all His Light,
For none can oppose here
His Great Cosmic Might!

Light's Table of Victory
Is spread by God's Hand!
As His Mighty Light Rays
Blaze into Our Land,
Raising all by His Power—
Compelling His Light
To take Its Dominion
And rule from His Height!

Thy Table is blazing
With Blessings untold,
It is our Thanksgiving,
The "I AM" we behold;
Almighty Majesty
Reigns now evermore,
We see Jesus' Glory
Sing His Praise and adore!

Come unto His Table,
His Presence of Light,
Stand always within It
And be Dazzling Bright!
By the "Great I AM Presence"
Our calls are fulfilled;
As we stand all serene
All discord is stilled.

We know our Great Presence
Spreads o'er earth Its Love,
Redeems and illumines
And raises above,
All who His Table see
And there abide
In God's Great Cosmic Heart
Whatever betide!

—Chanera