

Be Thou My Vision

UMH 451

Be thou my vision O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou and thou only, first in my heart,
great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.

Great God of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's
Sun!

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Luke 9: 28-36

²⁸ Some eight days after these sayings, He took along Peter and John and James, and went up on the mountain to pray. ²⁹ And while He was praying, the appearance of His face became different, and His clothing became white and gleaming. ³⁰ And behold, two men were talking with Him; and they were Moses and Elijah, ³¹ who, appearing in glory, were speaking of His departure which He was about to accomplish at Jerusalem. ³² Now Peter and his companions had been overcome with sleep; but when they were fully awake, they saw His glory and the two men standing with Him. ³³ And as these were leaving Him, Peter said to Jesus, "Master, it is good for us to be here; let us make three tabernacles: one for You, and one for Moses, and one for Elijah"--not realizing what he was saying. ³⁴ While he was saying this, a cloud formed and began to overshadow them; and they were afraid as they entered the cloud. ³⁵ Then a voice came out of the cloud, saying, "This is My Son, My Chosen One; listen to Him!" ³⁶ And when the voice had spoken, Jesus was found alone. And they kept silent, and reported to no one in those days any of the things which they had seen.

We Have Come at Christ's Own Bidding

TFWS 2103

We have come at Christ's own bidding to this high and holy place,
where we wait with hope and longing for some token of God's Grace.

Here we pray for new assurance that our faith is not in vain,
searching like those first disciples for a sign both clear and plain.

Light breaks through our clouds and shadows, splendor bathes
the flesh-joined Word,
Moses and Elijah marvel as the heavenly voice is heard.
Eyes and hearts behold with wonder who the Law and Prophets
meet:
Christ with garments drenched in brightness, stands
transfigured and complete.

Strengthened by this glimpse of glory, fearful lest our faith
decline,
we, like Peter, find it tempting to remain and build a shrine.
But true worship gives us courage to proclaim what we profess,
that our daily lives may prove us people of the God we bless.