

JESUS
IS
PRAYING

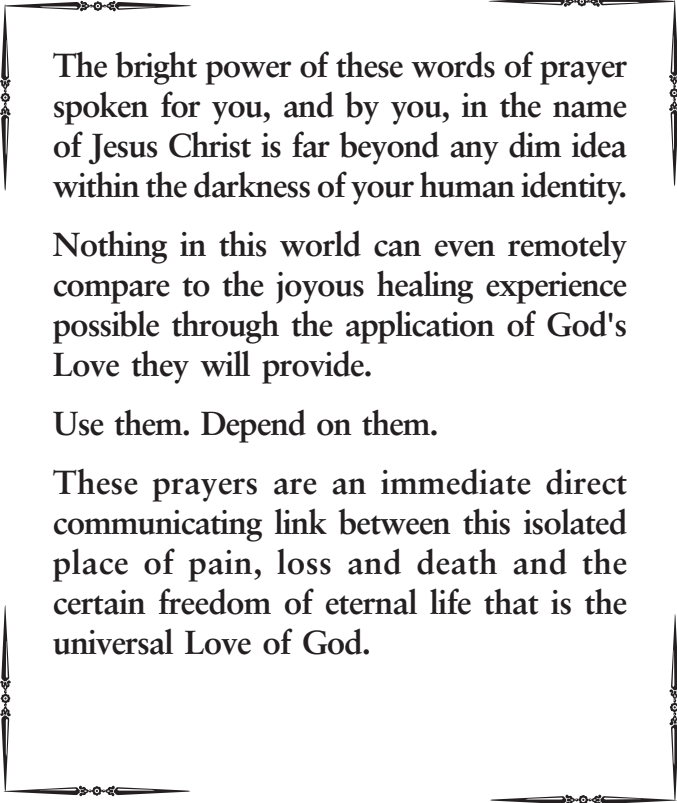


The
Prayerbook
of
Jesus Christ

*the whole of creation
echoes his voice*

JOIN IN

יְהוָה



The bright power of these words of prayer spoken for you, and by you, in the name of Jesus Christ is far beyond any dim idea within the darkness of your human identity.

Nothing in this world can even remotely compare to the joyous healing experience possible through the application of God's Love they will provide.

Use them. Depend on them.

These prayers are an immediate direct communicating link between this isolated place of pain, loss and death and the certain freedom of eternal life that is the universal Love of God.





*I Will Be Still And Listen To The Truth.
I Am The Messenger Of God Today.*



*I will not leave you comfortless:
I will come to you.
At that day ye shall know that
I am in my Father,
and ye in me, and I in you.*

“Father, I come to You today to seek the peace that You alone can give. I come in silence. In the quiet of my heart, the deep recesses of my mind, I wait and listen for Your Voice. My Father, speak to me today. I come to hear Your Voice in silence and in certainty and love, sure You will hear my call and answer me.”

Now do we wait in quiet. God is here, because we wait together. I am sure that He will speak to you, and you will hear. Accept my confidence, for it is yours. Our minds are joined. We wait with one intent; to hear our Father's answer to our call, to let our thoughts be still and find His peace, to hear Him speak to us of what we are, and to reveal Himself unto His Son.

*No man can serve two masters:
for either he will hate the one,
and love the other; or else he will hold to the
one and despise the other.
Ye cannot serve God and mammon.*

*“Father, it is today that I am free, because
my will is Yours. I thought to make
another will. Yet nothing that I thought
apart from You exists. And I am free
because I was mistaken, and did not
affect my own reality at all by my
illusions. Now I give them up, and lay
them down before the feet of truth, to be
removed forever from my mind. This is
my holy instant of release. Father, I know
my will is one with Yours.”*

And so today we find our glad return to Heaven, which we never really left. The Son of God this day lays down his dreams. The Son of God this day comes home again, released from sin and clad in holiness, with his right mind restored to him at last.

*Verily, verily, I say unto you,
The Son can do nothing of himself,
but what he seeth the Father do:
for what things soever He doeth,
these also doeth the Son likewise.*

“Father, I give You all my thoughts today. I would have none of mine. In place of them, give me Your Own. I give You all my acts as well, that I may do Your Will instead of seeking goals which cannot be obtained, and wasting time in vain imaginings. Today I come to You. I will step back and merely follow You. Be You the Guide, and I the follower who questions not the wisdom of the Infinite, nor Love whose tenderness I cannot comprehend, but which is yet Your perfect gift to me.”

Today we have one Guide to lead us on. As we walk together, we will give this day to Him with no reserve at all. This is His day. And so it is a day of countless gifts and mercies unto us.

*Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me:
for I am meek and lowly in heart;
and ye shall find rest unto your souls:
For my yoke is easy,
and my burden is light.*

“Father, how still today! How quietly do all things fall in place! This is the day that has been chosen as the time in which I come to understand the lesson that there is no need that I do anything. In You is every choice already made. In You has every conflict been resolved. In You is everything I hope to find already given me. Your peace is mine. My heart is quiet, and my mind at rest. Your Love is Heaven, and Your Love is mine.”

The stillness of today will give us hope that we have found the way, and travelled far along it to a wholly certain goal. Today we will not doubt the end which God Himself has promised us. We trust in Him, and in our Self, Who still is one with Him.

*Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven,
where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and
where thieves do not break through nor steal.*

*For where your treasure is,
there will your heart be also.*

I will not wait another day to find the treasures that my Father offers me. Illusions are all vain, and dreams are gone even while they are woven out of thoughts that rest on false perceptions. Let me not accept such meager gifts again today. God's Voice is offering the peace of God to all who hear and choose to follow Him. This is my choice today. And so I go to find the treasures God has given me.

“Father, I seek but the eternal. For Your Son can be content with nothing less than this. What, then, can be his solace but what You are offering to his bewildered mind and frightened heart, to give him certainty and bring him peace? Today I would behold my brother sinless. This Your Will for me, for so will I behold my sinlessness.”

*Judge not, that ye be not judged.
For with what judgement ye judge,
ye shall be judged:
and with what measure ye mete,
it shall be measured to you again.*

I will be honest with myself today. I will not think that I already know what must remain beyond my present grasp. I will not think I understand the whole from bits of my perception, which are all that I can see. Today I recognize that this is so. And so I am relieved of judgements that I cannot make. Thus do I free myself and what I look upon, to be in peace as God created us.

“Father, today I leave creation free to be itself. I honor all its parts, in which I am included. We are one because each part contains Your memory, and truth must shine in all of us as one.”





*There Is No Peace
Except The Peace Of God, And I Am
Glad And Thankful It Is So.*



*Love your enemies, bless them that curse you,
do good to them that hate you,
and pray for them which despitefully use you,
and persecute you;
Be ye therefore perfect, even as
your Father which is in heaven is perfect.*

“Father, Your Son is perfect. When I think that I am hurt in any way, it is because I have forgotten who I am, and that I am as You created me. Your Thoughts can only bring me happiness. If ever I am sad or hurt or ill, I have forgotten what You think, and put my little meaningless ideas in place of where Your Thoughts belong, and where they are. I can be hurt by nothing but my thoughts. The Thoughts I think with You can only bless. The Thoughts I think with You alone are true.”

I will not hurt myself today. For I am far beyond all pain. My Father placed me safe in Heaven, watching over me. And I would not attack the Son He loves, for what He loves is also mine to love.

*If ye continue in my word,
then are ye my disciples indeed;
And ye shall know the truth,
and the truth shall set you free.*

“Father, I thank You for today, and for the freedom I am certain it will bring. This day is holy, for today Your Son will be redeemed. His suffering is done. For he will hear Your Voice directing him to find Christ’s vision through forgiveness, and be free forever from all suffering. Thanks for today, my Father. I was born into this world but to achieve this day, and what it holds in joy and freedom for Your holy Son and for the world he made, which is released along with him today.”

Be glad today! Be glad! There is no room for anything but joy and thanks today. Our Father has redeemed His Son this day. Not one of us but will be saved today. Not one who will remain in fear, and none the Father will not gather to Himself, awake in Heaven in the Heart of Love.

*Ye are the light of the world.
A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.
Neither do men light a candle,
and put it under a bushel,
but on a candlestick; and it giveth light
unto all that are in the house.*

*“Your peace surrounds me, Father.
Where I go, Your peace goes there with
me. It sheds its light on everyone I meet.
I bring it to the desolate and lonely and
afraid. I give Your peace to those who
suffer pain, or grieve for loss, or think
they are bereft of hope and happiness.
Send them to me, my Father. Let me bring
Your peace with me. For I would save
Your Son, as is Your Will, that I may
come to recognize my Self.”*

And so we go in peace. To all the world we give the message that we have received. And thus we come to hear the Voice for God, Who speaks to us as we relate His Word; Whose Love we recognize because we share the Word that He has given unto us.

*Ye are the salt of the earth:
but if the salt have lost his savour,
wherewith shall it be salted?
It is thenceforth good for nothing,
but to be cast out,
and to be trodden under foot of men.*

*“Father, I made an image of myself, and
it is this I call the Son of God. Yet is
creation as it always was, for Your
creation is unchangeable. Let me not
worship idols. I am he my Father loves.
My holiness remains the light of Heaven
and the Love of God. Is not what is
beloved of You secure? Is not the Light
of Heaven infinite? Is not Your Son my
true Identity, when You created
everything that is?”*

Now are we one in shared Identity, with God our Father as our only Source, and everything created part of us. And so we offer blessing to all things, uniting lovingly with all the world, which our forgiveness has made one with us.

*Verily I say unto thee,
Except a man be born again,
he cannot see the kingdom of God.*

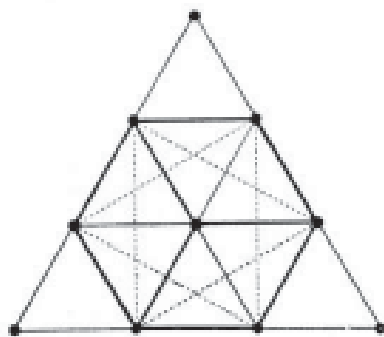
I have a special place to fill; a role for me alone. Salvation waits until I take this part as what I choose to do. Until I make this choice, I am the slave of time and human destiny. But when I willingly and gladly go the way my Father's plan appointed me to go, then will I recognize salvation is already here, already given all my brothers and already mine as well.

“Father, Your way is what I choose today. Where it would lead me do I choose to go; what it would have me do I choose to do. Your way is certain, and the end secure. The memory of You awaits me there. And all my sorrows end in Your embrace, which You have promised to Your Son, who thought mistakenly that he had wandered from the sure protection of Your loving Arms.”

*He that believeth on me,
the works that I do shall he do also;
and greater works than these shall he do;
because I go unto my Father.*

Today I will accept the truth about myself. I will arise in glory, and allow the light in me to shine upon the world throughout the day. I bring the world the tidings of salvation which I hear as God my Father speaks to me. And I behold the world that Christ would have me see, aware it ends the bitter dream of death; aware it is my Father's call to me.

“Christ is my eyes today, and He the ears that listen to the Voice for God today. Father, I come to You through Him Who is Your Son, and my true Self as well. Amen”





*I Loose The World From All
I Thought It Was, And Choose
My Own Reality Instead.*



*If thy whole body be full of light,
having no part dark,
the whole shall be full of light,
as when the bright shining of
a candle doth give thee light.*

My true Identity is so secure, so lofty, sinless, glorious and great, wholly beneficent and free from guilt, that Heaven looks to It to give it light. It lights the world as well. It is the gift my Father gave to me; the one as well I give the world. There is no gift but This that can be either given or received. This is reality, and only This. This is illusion's end. It is the truth.

“My Name, O Father, still is known to You. I have forgotten it, and do not know where I am going, who I am, or what it is I do. Remind me, Father, now, for I am weary of the world I see. Reveal what You would have me see instead.”

*And all things,
whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer,
believing, ye shall receive.*

I need but look upon all things that seem to hurt me, and with perfect certainty assure myself, “God wills that I be saved from this,” and merely watch them disappear. I need but keep in mind my Father’s Will for me is only happiness, to find that only happiness has come to me. And I need but remember that God’s Love surrounds His Son and keeps his sinlessness forever perfect, to be sure that I am saved and safe forever in His Arms. I am the Son He loves. And I am saved because God in His mercy wills it so.

“Father, Your holiness is mine. Your Love created me, and made my sinlessness forever part of You. I have no guilt nor sin in me, for there is none in You.”

*When thou prayest, enter into thy closet,
and when thou has shut thy door,
pray to thy Father which is in secret;
and thy Father which seeth in secret
shall reward thee openly.*

*“This day, my Father, would I spend with
You, as You have chosen all my days
should be. And what I will experience is
not of time at all. The joy that comes to
me is not of days nor hours, for it comes
from Heaven to Your Son. This day will
be Your sweet reminder to remember You,
Your gracious calling to Your holy Son,
the sign Your grace has come to me, and
that it is Your Will I be set free today.”*

We spend this day together, you and I. And all the world joins with us in our song of thankfulness and joy to Him Who gave salvation to us, and Who set us free. We are restored to peace and holiness. There is no room in us for fear today, for we have welcomed love into our hearts.

*I have declared unto them Thy name,
and will declare it:
that the love wherewith
Thou hast loved me may be in them,
and I in them.*

“Father, You have one Son. And it is he that I would look upon today. He is Your one creation. Why should I perceive a thousand forms in what remains as one? Why should I give this one a thousand names, when only one suffices? For Your Son must bear Your Name, for You created him. Let me not see him as a stranger to his Father, nor as stranger to myself. For he is part of me and I of him, and we are part of You Who are our Source, eternally united in Your Love; eternally the holy Son of God.”

We who are one would recognize this day the truth about ourselves. We would come home, and rest in unity. For there is peace, and nowhere else can peace be sought and found.

*When ye pray,
use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do:
for they think that they shall be heard
for their much speaking.
Be not ye therefore like unto them:
for your Father knoweth what things
ye have need of, before ye ask Him.*

*“Our Father which art in Heaven,
Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom
come. Thy Will be done in earth, as it is
in Heaven. Give us this day our daily
bread. And forgive us our debts, as we
forgive our debtors. And lead us not into
temptation, but deliver us from evil: for
Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and
glory, for ever. Amen ”*

I am as God created me. If I remain as God created me fear has no meaning, evil is not real, and misery and death do not exist.

*For the Father loveth the Son,
and sheweth him all things that Himself doeth:
and He will shew him greater works than these,
that ye may marvel.*

*For as the Father raiseth up the dead,
and quickeneth them;
even so the Son quickeneth whom he will.*

*“I am God’s Son, complete and healed
and whole, shining in the reflection of
His Love. In me is His creation sanctified
and guaranteed eternal life. In me is love
perfected, fear impossible, and joy
established without opposite. I am the
holy home of God Himself. I am the
Heaven where His Love resides. I am
His holy Sinlessness Itself, for in my
purity abides His Own.”*

We bring glad tidings to the Son of God, who thought he suffered. Now is he redeemed. And as he sees the gate of Heaven stand open before him, he will enter in and disappear into the Heart of God.





*I Am Not A Body. I Am Free.
For I Am Still As God Created Me.*



*And I will give unto thee
the keys of the kingdom of heaven:
and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth
shall be bound in heaven:
and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth
shall be loosed in heaven.*

If I accept that I am prisoner within a body, in a world in which all things that seem to live appear to die, then is my Father prisoner with me. And this do I believe, when I maintain the laws the world obeys must I obey; the frailties and the sins which I perceive are real, and cannot be escaped. If I am bound in any way, I do not know my Father nor my Self. And I am lost to all reality. For truth is free, and what is bound is not a part of truth.

“Father, I ask for nothing but the truth. I have had many foolish thoughts about myself and my creation, and have brought a dream of fear into my mind. Today, I would not dream. I choose the way to You instead of madness and instead of fear. For truth is safe, and only love is sure.”

*Ye have heard that it hath been said,
An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth:
But I say unto you, that ye resist not evil.*

I am affected only by my thoughts. It is through this that salvation comes to all the world. For in this single thought is everyone released at last from fear. Now have I learned that no one frightens me, and nothing can endanger me. I have no enemies, and I am safe from all external things. My thoughts can frighten me, but since these thoughts belong to me alone, I have the power to change them and exchange each fear thought for a happy thought of love. I crucified myself. Yet God has planned that His beloved Son will be redeemed.

*“Your plan is sure, my Father, ~ only Yours.
All other plans will fail. And I will have
thoughts that will frighten me, until I learn
that You have given me the only Thought
that leads me to salvation. Mine alone will
fail, and lead me nowhere. But the Thought
You gave me promises to lead me home,
because it holds Your promise to Your Son.”*

*If ye abide in me,
and my words abide in you,
ye shall ask what ye will,
and it shall be done unto you.*

Today I wake with joy, expecting but the happy things of God to come to me. I ask but them to come, and realize my invitation will be answered by the thoughts to which it has been sent by me. And I will ask for only joyous things the instant I accept my holiness. For what would be the use of pain to me, what purpose would my suffering fulfill, and how would grief and loss avail me if insanity departs from me today, and I accept my holiness instead?

“Father, my holiness is Yours. Let me rejoice in it, and through forgiveness be restored to sanity. Your Son is still as You created him. My holiness is part of me, and also part of You. And what can alter Holiness Itself?”

*They are not of the world,
even as I am not of the world.
Sanctify them through Thy truth:
Thy word is truth.*

My Father knows my holiness. Shall I deny His knowledge, and believe in what His knowledge makes impossible? Shall I accept as true what He proclaims as false? Or shall I take His Word for what I am, since He is my Creator, and the One Who knows the true condition of His Son?

“Father, I was mistaken in myself, because I failed to realize the Source from Which I came. I have not left that Source to enter in a body and to die. My holiness remains a part of me, as I am part of You. And my mistakes about myself are dreams. I let them go today. And I stand ready to receive Your Word alone for what I really am.”

*Strait is the gate,
and narrow is the way,
which leadeth unto life,
and few there be that find it.*

*“I did not understand what made me free,
nor what my freedom is, nor where to
look to find it. Father, I have searched in
vain until I heard Your Voice directing
me. Now I would guide myself no more.
For I have neither made nor understood
the way to find my freedom. But I trust
in You. You Who endowed me with my
freedom as Your holy Son will not be lost
to me. Your Voice directs me, and the
way to You is opening and clear to me at
last. Father, my freedom is in You alone.
Father, it is my will that I return.”*


Today we answer for the world, which will be freed along with us. How glad are we to find our freedom through the certain way our Father has established. And how sure is all the world's salvation, when we learn our freedom can be found in God alone.

*He that heareth my word,
and believeth on Him that sent me,
hath everlasting life,
and shall not come into condemnation;
but is passed from death unto life.*


“How foolish, Father, to believe Your Son could cause himself to suffer! Could he make a plan for his damnation, and be left without a certain way to his release? You love me, Father. You could never leave me desolate, to die within a world of pain and cruelty. How could I think that Love has left Itself? There is no will except the Will of Love. Fear is a dream, and has no will that can conflict with Yours. Conflict is sleep, and peace awakening. Death is illusion; life, eternal truth. There is no opposition to Your Will. There is no conflict, for my will is Yours.”

Forgiveness shows us that God’s Will is one, and that we share it. Let us look upon the holy sights forgiveness shows today, that we may find the peace of God. Amen.





*Heaven Is The Decision I Must Make.
I Make It Now, And Will Not Change My
Mind, Because It Is The Only Thing I Want.*



*I have given them Thy word;
and the world hath hated them,
because they are not of the world,
even as I am not of the world.*

I was mistaken when I thought I lived apart from God, a separate entity that moved in isolation, unattached, and housed within a body. Now I know my life is God's, I have no other home, and I do not exist apart from Him. He has no Thoughts that are not part of me, and I have none but those which are of Him.

“Father, let me see the face of Christ instead of my mistakes. For I who am Your holy Son am sinless. I would look upon my sinlessness, for guilt proclaims that I am not Your Son. And I would not forget You longer. I am lonely here, and long for Heaven, where I am at home. Today I would return. My Name is Yours, and I acknowledge that I am Your Son.”

*Verily, verily, I say unto you,
If a man keep my saying,
he shall never see death.*

There is no death, and I renounce it now in every form. God made not death. Whatever form it takes must therefore be illusion. This the stand I take today. And it is given me to look past death, and see the life beyond.

“Father, bless my eyes today. I am Your messenger, and I would look upon the glorious reflection of Your Love which shines in everything. I live and move in You alone. I am not separate from Your eternal life. There is no death, for death is not Your Will. And I abide where You have placed me, in the life I share with You and with all living things, to be like You and part of You forever. I accept Your Thoughts as mine, and my will is one with Yours eternally. Amen”

*If thou wilt be perfect,
go and sell that thou hast,
and give to the poor,
and thou shalt have treasure in heaven:
and come and follow me.*

If I so choose, I can depart this world entirely. It is not death which makes this possible, but it is change of mind about the purpose of the world. If I believe it has a value as I see it now, so will it still remain for me. But if I see no value in the world as I behold it, nothing that I want to keep as mine or search for as a goal, it will depart from me. For I have not sought for illusions to replace the truth.

*“Father, my home awaits my glad return.
Your Arms are open and I hear Your
Voice. What need have I to linger in a
place of vain desires and of shattered
dreams, when Heaven can so easily be
mine? ”*

*Whosoever drinketh of the water
that I shall give him shall never thirst;
but the water that I shall give him
shall be in him a well of water
springing up into everlasting life.*

Surrounding me is all the life that God created in His Love. It calls to me in every heartbeat and in every breath; in every action and in every thought. Peace fills my heart, and floods my body with the purpose of forgiveness. Now my mind is healed, and all I need to save the world is given me. Each heartbeat brings me peace; each breath infuses me with strength. I am a messenger of God, directed by His voice, sustained by Him in love, and held forever quiet and at peace within His loving Arms. Each heartbeat calls His Name, and every one is answered by His Voice, assuring me I am at home in Him.

*“Let me attend Your Answer, not my own.
Father, my heart is beating in the peace
the Heart of Love created. It is there and
only there that I can be at home.”*

*Peace be unto you:
as my Father hath sent me, even so I send you.
Whose soever sins ye remit,
they are remitted unto them;
and whose soever sins ye retain,
they are retained.*

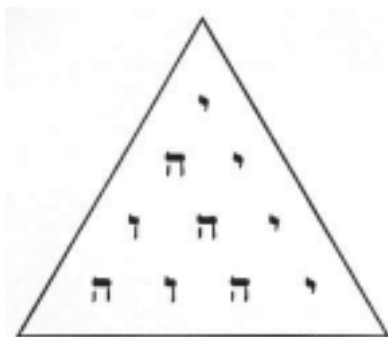
“I thank You, Father, for Your plan to save me from the hell I made. It is not real. And You have given me the means to prove its unreality to me. The key is in my hand, and I have reached the door beyond which lies the end of dreams. I stand before the gate of Heaven, wondering if I should enter in and be at home. Let me not wait again today. Let me forgive all things, and let creation be as You would have it be and as it is. Let me remember that I am Your Son, and opening the door at last, forget illusions in the blazing light of truth, as memory of You returns to me.”

Forgive me now. I come to you to take you home with me. And as we go, the world goes with us on our way to God.

*And the glory which thou gavest me
I have given them;
that they may be one, even as we are one:
I in them, and thou in me,
that they may be made perfect in one.*

“Father, I was created in Your Mind, a holy Thought that never left its home. I am forever Your Effect, and You forever and forever are my Cause. As You created me I have remained. Where You established me I still abide. And all Your attributes abide in me, because it is Your Will to have a Son so like his Cause that Cause and Its Effect are indistinguishable. Let me know that I am an Effect of God, and so I have the power to create like You. And as it is in Heaven, so on earth. Your plan I follow here, and at the end I know that You will gather Your effects into the tranquil Heaven of Your Love, where earth will vanish, and all separate thoughts unite in glory as the Son of God.”

Let us today behold earth disappear, at first transformed, and then, forgiven, fade entirely into God’s holy Will.



These words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said,

Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify thee:

As thou hast given him power over all flesh, that he should give eternal life to as many as thou hast given him.

And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.

I have glorified thee on the earth: I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do.

And now, O Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

I have manifested thy name unto the men which thou gavest me out of the world: thine they were, and thou gavest them me; and they have kept thy word.

Now they have known that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are of thee.

For I have given unto them the words which thou gavest me; and they have received them, and have known surely that I came out from thee, and they have believed that thou didst send me.

I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but

for them which thou hast given me; for they are thine.

And all mine are thine, and thine are mine; and I am glorified in them.

And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are.

While I was with them in the world, I kept them in thy name: those that thou gavest me I have kept, and none of them is lost, but the son of perdition; that the Scripture might be fulfilled. And now come I to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they might have my joy fulfilled in themselves.

I have given them thy word; and the world hath hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

I pray not that thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that thou shouldst keep them from the evil.

They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth. As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world.

And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified through the truth. Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on me through their word; That they all may be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us: that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.

And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them; that they may be one, even as we are one:

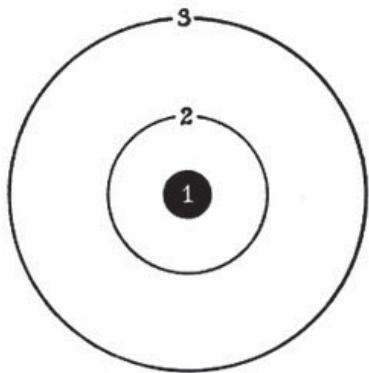
I in them, and thou in me, that they may be made perfect in one; and that the world may know that thou hast sent me, and hast loved them, as thou hast loved me.

Father, I will that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory, which thou hast given me: for thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world.

O righteous Father, the world hath not known thee: but I have known thee, and these have known that thou hast sent me.

And I have declared unto them thy name, and will declare it: that the love wherewith thou hast loved me may be in them, and I in them.

The Gospel of St. John - Chapter 17



Jesus is speaking...

“Father, You stand before me and behind, beside me, in the place I see myself, and everywhere I go.

You are in all the things I look upon, the sounds I hear, and every hand that reaches for my own.

In You time disappears, and place becomes a meaningless belief.

For what surrounds Your Son and keeps him safe is Love Itself. There is no Source but this, and nothing is that does not share Its Holiness; that stands beyond Your one creation, or without the Love which holds all things within Itself.

Father, Your Son is like Yourself.

I come to You in Your Own Name today, to be at peace within Your everlasting Love.”



IN THE GARDEN

C. AUSTIN MILES

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho the night a -

still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, fall - ing on my ear,
birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy that He gave to me
round me be fall - ing; But He bids me go - thru the voice of woe,

REFRAIN
The Son of God dis - clos - es.
With - in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
His voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we

share as we tar - ry there None oth - er has ev - er known.

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