

Majestic King

Majestic King, for ever wise,
You melt my heart, which once was cold,
And when your beauty fills my eyes
It makes them young, which once were old.

Yeshua, my Messiah, hear my cry,
I am yours, you can I hear,
My Savior, Protector, yours am I,
My heart to yours be ever near.

Whether in life or death's last hour,
If sickness, pain or health you permit,
Or shame, or honor, weakness, power,
Thankful is the life I live.

Adapted from a prayer by Teresa of Avila (1515-82)