

*Blest Name*

Blest name, all other names above  
The name that speaks repose,  
It is an ocean tide of love  
Whose fullness no man knows.

Did ever name such comfort bring  
To hearts bowed down with care?  
What other name can mortals sing  
Or plead with God in prayer?

O precious name that whispers peace  
Into the troubled breast,  
That makes the surging billows cease  
And bids the storm to rest.

Jesus, on thee our hopes depend,  
Of everlasting bliss,  
When life's departing day shall end  
Thy name our refuge is.

O wondrous name of love divine  
The name that sets us free,  
The joys of earth we here resign  
To gather onto thee.

. . . *Jean Jones*

