

We sing the glorious conquest before Damascus' gate, when Saul, the church's spoiler came spreading fear and hate. God's light shone down from heaven and broke across the path. His presence pierced and blinded the zealot in his wrath.

O Voice that spoke within him; O strong, reproving Word; O Love that sought and held him a prisoner of his Lord; help us to know your kingship that we, in every hour, in all that may confront us, will trust your hidden power.

Your grace, by ways mysterious, our sinful wrath can bind, and in those least expected true servants you can find. In us you seek disciples to share your cross and crown and give you final service in glory at your throne.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893) Melody: From Neu-vermehrtes und zu Übung Christl. Gottseligkeit eingerichtetes Meiningisches Gesangbuch, 1693, adapted and harmonised by Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)