



# IMPACT

O Jesus Christ, the loving!  
My darkened heart illumine  
With Thine own radiant glory,  
Which shineth through the gloom.

Shine on, till every shadow  
Forever flees away,  
O burning Flame of Mercy!  
O Everlasting Day!

O Source of quenchless fervor!  
Set Thou my heart aflame,  
That it may glow with longing  
For Thy most blessed name,

Till every earthly foulness  
Be purged and disappear,  
Removed forever from me  
By thee, O Bridegroom dear!

To Thee, O truest Bridegroom!  
My soul in thought I raise;  
To Thee, my heart's beloved,  
I sing my hymn of praise.

Oh, let my inmost being  
Be ever merged in Thine;  
Make Thou my heart Thy dwelling,  
O Jesus Christ divine!

That every thought of evil  
Thy presence forth may chase,  
And only Thou, my Savior,  
Fill that abiding-place.

So let it find, dear Master,  
In Thee alone its rest;  
So let it seek Thee, Jesus,  
And, gaining Thee, be blest.

--- Bianco da Siena ( *White of Siena* [ Italy ] ), died 1434