

The Pearl: Hymn 5

1

(St. Margaret: *O Love That Will Not Let Me Go*)

You came, a gift brought from the sea,
light glowing from you radiantly
to bless us freely in your light:
Thus you are like Him Who the night
of sin lights full and free!

A painter makes your likeness bright,
to bring us wonder and delight.
But faith arises from in you;
so also He Whose love is true
springs up before our sight.

O pearl, O fragrance, sweet and true!
What holy types breathe forth from you!
We drink you not, nor do we eat,
yet you refresh us as a sweet
and holy fountain true.

2

(*Little is Much When God Is in It*, chorus only)

You who are small are truly great;
little your compass, small your size.
But with holy glory's weight,
you are precious in our eyes.

Small in my hand, yet great in measure,
only a fool casts you away,
while a king's crown knows your treasure
and becomes your home and stay.

3

(Dix: *For the Beauty of the Earth*)

To retrieve you from the sea, men stripped off their outer clothes –
men who lived in poverty, not great kings in royal robes.
So men born in Galilee brought their treasures from the sea.

Empty-handed thus they came, like a humble, helpless child,
your great beauty thus to claim from the depths so dark and wild.
You, O pearl, yourself revealed that your beauty you might yield.

What glad tidings did they raise to have gained this gift so free,
songs of joy and songs of praise for the riches from the sea.
Thus they showed to one and all their great treasure, great though small.

4

(Leoni: *The God of Abraham Praise*)

The divers by the sea, saw you brought to the shore
to raise them from their poverty forevermore.
The men of Galilee, as day had just begun,
observed beside the sea the rising of the Son.

The divers dressed again, and Peter swimming came
dressed in his coat just like those men, his Prize to claim.
The divers in their clothes rejoiced to have their prize,
and Peter thus arose to stand before Your eyes.

5

(Diademata: *Crown Him with Many Crowns*)

Since I have sought you, pearl, I gather up my mind,
for I would be like Jesus Christ Who in you here I find!
By contemplating you, the Three-in-One I see,
and thus would I forevermore like you and like Him be!

Take then these pearls, O Lord, in spirit wrought for You,
and make a crown for Christ my Lord, so lovely and so true!
Let not my sins obscure this gift I gladly give,
but let my stains be white and pure that I with You may live.

Crown Him with crowns of pearls, firm set with threads of love,
Who in His radiant majesty rules earth and heav'n above!
No deeds of our own hands, no works to Him we raise,
but let us offer up instead our earnest thanks and praise!