How oft, O Lord, thy face hath shone Hymnal 1982 no. 242 L.M.

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How oft, O Lord, thy face hath shone

on doubting souls whose wills were true!

Thou Christ of Peter and of John,

thou art the Christ of Thomas too.

He loved thee well, and firmly said,

‘Come, let us go, and die with him’;

yet when thine Easter-news was spread,

mid all its light his faith was dim.

His brethren’s word he would not take,

but craved to touch those hands of thine;

when thou didst thine appearance make,

he saw, and hailed his Lord Divine.

He saw thee risen; at once he rose

to full belief’s unclouded height;

and still through his confession flows

to Christian souls thy life and light.

O Savior, make thy presence known

to all who doubt thy Word and thee;

and teach us in that Word alone

to find the truth that sets us free.

Words: William Bright (1824-1901)