The Powys Society Newsletter
No 23   November 1994

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*The photograph on the front cover is of Littleton Alfred Powys (1902–1954),
son of Margaret and John Cowper Powys, on his Ariel motorbike.
On the back is an inscription in Littleton's handwriting: 'Lily and Chris
and family from Master Littleton, Xmas, 1948.' (see page 21)*

❧ HYMN, APRIL 9, 1896. ❧

Earth with all her voices,
 Fields and flowing streams,
To our God rejoices,
 Won from Winter's dreams:
Many a smiling moorland,
 Many a scented grove,
Hills that laugh with heather,
 Vales that Daisies love,

Blent in acclamation,
 To our Father dear,
Hymn the consummation
 Of His kingdom near:
When the mists of midnight
 Shall dissolve away,
And the star of morning
 Wake the perfect day !

Living Fount of Beauty,
 Love that never dies ;
Perfect Law of Duty,
 Truth without disguise ;
One Eternal Spirit,
 Grant that we who kneel,
Hand-in-hand for ever
 May Thy presence feel !

Holy Father, make us
 One for evermore,
And when Death shall wake us
 On the further shore,
May those angel faces
 That on earth we knew,
To their heavenly places
 Greet us tried and true !

JOHN COWPER POWYS.

John Cowper Powys's hymn for his own wedding.