The Meeting of the Lord with Simeon and Anna

Zion, see your Savior come, now of old and new the sum;
See the old man; hear him cry: “Now, Lord, let Your servant die!
Lord, we too shall bear your light in a world so filled with night;

Not as monarch, grand and great, not with kingly pomp and state:
Your salvation you have shown, Light for every nation known!”
Saved by you, our infant Lord, now we sing with one accord:

But as child of poverty, in His mother’s arms is He:
Anna, too, takes up the song, praising God both loud and long,
Father, who has sent your Son, Son, who has the victory won,

Law fulfilled, His ransom paid, now in Simeon’s arms is laid.
Thanking God for faithful Word, telling what they’d seen and heard.
Spirit blest, the source of grace, bring us all to see your face!

Jesus, light! Your praise we sing, Israel’s Lord and Gentiles’ King!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mendelssohn (“Hark! The herald angels sing”)