

MY THEOLOGY.

My heart is done with argument,
And resting in a great content.
The questionings are ended now:
Doctrine and doubt are blended now
In one glad, simple, sweet refrain
That rises now, and now again,
Till its music doth my spirit fill;
 "Be glad, be kind, be still!"

Be glad in the joy of an Infinite Love,
That guards and guides thee from above.
Be kind; 'tis the least of the Master's tasks;
Thou broken vessel, 'tis all He asks!
Be still, and fret not the way to know;
The Lord shall tell thee where thou must go.
Let the peace of Heaven thy spirit fill:
 "Be glad, be kind, be still!"