

Defies the storm in all its strength :—  
 It rages, and I rest.  
 I have no heart to pray—the flame  
 Of gratitude enfolds me dumb :  
 Yet,—Hallowed, Father, be Thy Name,  
 Through all Thy Kingdom come !

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The spirit and the bride say, come! and let him that *heareth* say  
 come!—REV.

The words that I speak unto you they are spirit and they are life.—  
 JOHN.

Come, say the spirit and the bride,  
 In God, the Father, sanctified  
 By the Eternal Son :  
 Come to thy rest—be happy *here*—  
 Enjoy the love that casteth fear,  
 Out, to the Evil One.

And I believe, and I obey,  
 Advance a step in Wisdom's way,  
 But only one, alas!  
 For, at the next, broad in the eye  
 Of wicked CURIOSITY  
 I stand, and cannot pass.

And, sinful too, UNWATCHFULNESS  
 Obtrudes to mar where Christ would bless,  
 And rends the sacred veil ;  
 Oh ! how the sweet devotion there,  
 Offends the pride of wordly care,  
 That never shall prevail.