

The New Earth and Heaven

Spores on the fern frond's back,
Dust specks you seem to be,
Till through a microscope
Clusters of pearls I see.

Stars of the winter night,
Mere spots of feeble glow,
Millions of miles away,
You are great suns, I know.

Perfect are all Thy works,
Maker of earth and sky,
When I can see aright
With comprehending eye.

New earth and heaven may mean
Simply a change in me.
Glory exists ; I need
Power to truly see.