

(34]      A n   E n q u i r y .

The limitless vacuity, in which  
His mighty works are gloriously displayed,  
And His Eternal Godhead manifested.

Of the vast numbers of those starry Heavens,  
Nothing we know, nor dates of their creation.  
But of our own, it pleased The Almighty Father  
To set the date before us and the time  
Whercin He founded this vast Universe.  
Yes, in SIX glorious Earth Marked Solar Days.  
The first six days of this sublime Star Clustre.  
And shown by scenes to the high hosts of God.  
Magnificent with stupendous suns and systems.  
Prodigious impulses of power and speed.  
Nor even less marvellous in the exquisite finish  
Of plant, of life, of objects microscopic.

Completed were those glorious Six Days,  
Closed the exhibits of stupendous power.  
And then God memorized it by a Seventh  
Of signal Rest. Benign memorial.  
And gave that Day to Men—most precious gift.

Who can survey God's lofty firmament,  
And dream there is no God! Or dare to utter  
One doubt? That thriftless doubt itself decries him.