

## ASPIRATION

I stand to-day on higher ground  
Than ever reached before,  
Yet from this summit I have found,  
Outlined full many more,  
Which seem to pierce the vaulted sky,  
And prove my effort vain  
But God will set my feet on high,  
Thro' grace I shall attain.

Yet higher still my ideal stands,  
Its peak but dimly seen,  
But hope impels, and love commands,  
And faith discerns its sheen;  
And when I reach its shining height  
Heaven's gate will open wide;  
I'll see the beatific sight,  
And rest at Jesus' side.