

## LIFE.

Dear God, I thank Thee for this resting place,  
This fleshly temple where my soul may dwell,  
And, like an anchorite within his cell,  
Learn all Thy love and grow to perfect grace.  
Yet, while the veil still hides me from Thy face,  
Give me the light to know that all is well,  
With guiding truth my erring fears dispel,  
Be Thou the rock on which my faith I base.  
Thy guest, not captive to my visioned goal  
I soar beyond the memory of strife,  
Upborn and shielded by Thy power benign:  
Thou art the strength of my unfaltering soul,  
And from the vantage of this mortal life  
The freedom of the Infinite is mine.