

## FAITH.

Born of Thy will, it is from Thee I spring,  
And naught is in me save what Thou dost give—  
The light to see Thee and the strength to cling:  
I am Thy vision, and in Thee I live.  
To Thee I am not, yet I may become;  
Evolve from phantom to a living soul;  
Draw from Thy wisdom till, no longer dumb,  
I rise through prayer to my immortal goal.  
Springing from Thee, to Thee I shall return  
And share the heritage Thou shalt provide,  
With eye undimmed, Thy loving grace discern  
And unreprieved in Thy peace abide.

But while Thy mysteries enmesh me round,  
Faith is the refuge that my soul has found.