

KENZIE, William J.
H. # 1, 2nd decade.

Canadian
Pamphlets

At Rest

I AM only a child, who is lying
On the bosom of Infinite Love ;
I speak not of living or dying,
I know not of sorrow and crying,
My thoughts are dwelling above.

The spring of the life that is flowing
Is hidden with Christ in God;
Not yet the mystery knowing,
I feel that the peace is growing
As a river grows deep and broad.

All I need, without price I am buying
By my trust in the Goodness above;
There's an end to my yearning and sighing,
For just like a child I am lying
On the bosom of Infinite Love.

*February, seventeenth day,
A. D. MDCCCXCI.*

Wm. J. Kenzie

These verses, from the forthcoming volume, "Songs of the Human," are printed for private circulation only.