

The Wayside Cross

A wayside cross at set of day
Unto my spirit thus did say:

"O soul, my branching arms you see
Point four ways to infinity.

"One points to infinite above,
To show the height of heavenly love.

"Two point to infinite width, which shows
That heavenly love no limit knows.

"One points to infinite beneath,
To show God's love is under death.

"The four arms join, an emblem sweet
That in God's heart all loves will meet."

I thanked the cross, as I turned away,
For such sweet thoughts in the twilight grey.