

Into the woodland,

---

Alone I went.

---

Seeking nothing,

---

My sole intent.

---

In the shadows I saw

---

A flower grow,

---

Shining like starlight,

---

Its bright eyes aglow

---

I went to pick it,

---

It gently said:

---

Must I be broken,

---

Withered, and dead?

---

So I dug it up with all

---

Its roots and rich loam,

---

Carried it to the garden

---

Of my lovely home.

---

And planted it again

---

In a quiet place;

---

There it spreads out its flowers

---

Blooming with grace.

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Thou that from the heavens art,

---

Every pain and sorrow stillest,

---

And the doubly wretched heart

---

Doubly with refreshment fillest,

---

I am weary with contending!

---

Why this rapture and unrest?

---

Peace descending

---

Come, ah, come into my breast!

---

---

How gloriously

---

Nature gleams for me!

---

How the sun sparkles!

---

How the field laughs!

---

Blossoms burst

---

From every bough

---

And a thousand voices

---

From every bush

---

And delight and rapture

---

From every breast.

---

○ earth, ○ sun!

---

○ joy, ○ bliss!

---

○ love, ○ love!

---

So golden fair

---

As morning clouds

---

On yonder hills!

---

You bless with glory

---

The fresh field,

---

In a mist of blossom

---

The teeming world.

---

O maiden, maiden,

---

How I love you!

---

How you look at me!

---

How you love me!

---

The skylark loves

---

Song and air,

---

And morning flowers

---

The hazy sky,

---

As I with warm blood

---

Love you,

---

Who give me youth

---

And joy and heart

---

For new songs

---

And new dances.

---

Be happy always

---

As in your love for me!

---

Flourish greener, as ye clamber,

---

Oh ye leaves, to seek my chamber,

---

Up the trellis'd vine on high!

---

May ye swell, twin-berries tender,

---

Juicier far,—and with more splendour

---

Ripen, and more speedily!

---

O'er ye broods the sun at even

---

As he sinks to rest, and heaven

---

Softly breathes into your ear

---

All its fertilising fullness,

---

While the moon's refreshing coolness,

---

Magic-laden, hovers near;

---

And, alas! ye're watered ever

---

By a stream of tears that rill

---

From mine eyes—tears ceasing never,

---

Tears of love that nought can still!

---

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Great God, with wonder and with praise,

---

On all thy works I look;

---

But still thy wisdom, power and grace

---

Shine brighter in thy Book.

---

The stars that in their courses roll,

---

Have much instruction given;

---

But thy good Word informs my soul

---

How I may climb to heaven.

---

The fields provide me food, and show

---

The goodness of the Lord;

---

But fruits of life and glory grow

---

In thy most holy Word.

---

Here are my choicest treasures hid,

---

Here my best comfort lies;

---

Here my desires are satisfy'd;

---

And hence my hopes arise.

---

Lord, make me understand thy law,

---

Show what my faults have been;

---

And from thy Gospel let me draw

---

Pardon for all my sin.

---

Here would I learn how Christ has dy'd

---

To save my soul from hell:

---

Not all the books on earth beside

---

Such heav'nly wonders tell.

---

Then let me love my Bible more,

---

And take a fresh delight

---

By day to read these wonders o'er,

---



My brethren, count it all joy when you fall into

---

various trials, knowing that the testing of your

---

faith produces patience. But let patience have

---

its perfect work, that you may be perfect and

---

complete, lacking nothing. If any of you lacks

---

wisdom, let him ask of God, who gives to all

---

liberally and without reproach, and it will be

---

given to him. But let him ask in faith, with no

---

doubting, for he who doubts is like a wave of

---

the sea driven and tossed by the wind.

---

For let not that man suppose that he will

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receive anything from the Lord; he is a

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double-minded man, unstable in all his ways.

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