

## FULL CONSECRATION

O sacred union with the Perfect Mind!  
Transcendent bliss, which Thou alone canst give.  
How blest are they this Pearl of price who find,  
And dead to earth, have learned in Thee to live.

And thus while dead to human hopes I lie,  
Lost and forever lost, to all but Thee:  
My happy soul since it hast learned to die,  
Hath found new life in Thine infinity.

With joy we learn this lesson of the Cross,  
And tread the toilsome way which Jesus trod;  
And counting present life and all things loss,  
We find in human death, the life of God.

—**Selected.**

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