

.:R3642 : page 300.:

IN THE WILDERNESS

Be still, and murmur not, poor heart,
 When God shall lead thee to "a desert place,"
 And bid thee dwell apart.
 If ravens in the wilderness
 Did feed **the servant** of the Lord, will He
 For thee, **His child**, do less?

Nor fear, sad heart, its loneliness,—
 Hath He not said, "I never will forsake
 Nor leave thee comfortless!"
 Have faith, thy Master may design
 To fit thee thus for Kingdom work and bliss,—
 And wilt thou then repine?

Be patient, let His will be done;
 Be calm, be strong, that He may finish there
 The work He hath begun.
 "A little while," He **soon** will come,
 And say to thee, "It is enough, my child,
 My **faithful one**, come home!" G. W. S.

=====

— October 1, 1905 —



Jeżeli zauważyłeś błąd w pisowni, powiadom nas poprzez zaznaczenie tego fragmentu tekstu i przyciśnięcie *Ctrl+Enter*.