

C. H. W. M.

1872 Love's Musings.

1 O Lord Thou knowest all things well,
It needeth not my voice to tell.

My inmost heart Love's proof must be,
Thou knowest Lord my love for Thee.

2 Like Peter I am human still,

And oft I fail to do Thy will.

Like him I need Thy outstretched hand,

In Thy strength Lord I hope to stand.

3 What use is love that needs Thee so?

It is indeed a feeble show.

What can there be in human love,

Acceptable to God above?

4 Is it that humble child-like trust?

That seeks a guide as children must,

Grant me this guidance day by day,

For I would walk with Thee alway.

5 Lord when I fail to stand the test,

And leave my Saviour unconfessed

At such a time Lord strengthen me,

And draw me closer unto Thee.

6 Jesus The Christ, gift from above,

Center and seal of God's great Love,

Grant that in service quiet and meek,

My heart to Thee of Love may speak.

Thoughts by Mary Bellamy,
from an Exhortation by
Brother Edward Whittaker of Eland
years ago.