

THE

**GOODNESS OF GOD.**

---

**IMMENSE!** eternal, mighty Lord!  
Dreadful thou wouldst appear;  
Thy power with trembling awe ador'd,  
If justice were severe.

But animated goodness beams  
On our transported view;  
Mild justice fills our grateful themes  
With love and wonder too.

Not that thro' ages still the same,  
Thy being takes its course;  
Not that thy hand thro' nature's frame,  
Impels with equal force:

Not that thro' worlds and boundless space,  
 Is thine immense domain ;  
 Not that thy knowledge all can trace,  
 And wisdom all ordain :

But that thy goodness shall endure,  
 Long as thyself shalt last ;  
 That with thy power it rests secure,  
 Wide as thy reign is placed.

Omniscient to discern the best,  
 The fittest means to choose ;  
 Of wisdom to contrive the best,  
 And boundless good diffuse.

With distant awe we view thy power ;  
 Thy wisdom we admire ;  
 But 'tis the goodness we adore,  
 That love and hope inspire !