

ON THE

OMNIPRESENCE OF GOD.

IF I to God my ways approve,
How can my spirit yield to fear ;
Should earthly comforts all remove,
My heavenly friend is ever near.

He's with me thro' the busy day,
And thro' the silence of the night ;
Attends me in my public way,
And when retir'd I meet his sight.

If tempters try my soul to win,
He sees my struggle, and the snare ;
And if I, yielding, dare to sin,
The God whom I offend is there.

If grief should in my heart prevail,
 And every aid should me forsake ;
 Sleep to my weary eye should fail,
 And food in bitterness I take :

Tho' I in overwhelming fears,
 To earthly friends in vain apply ;
 Check'd be my sighs, restrained my tears,
 The God who can protect is nigh.

If earth's to me a world of joy,
 And he who bless'd me is forgot ;
 The power is by who can destroy,
 The giver, whom I have not sought.

When first I drew my vital breath,
 I was my Maker's present care ;
 And when my heart expires in death,
 God, my supporter, will be there.