

HIS IMMENSITY.

NOT heaven alone is thine abode,
Maker and Lord of all ;
For thou, the ever present God,
Pervadest thro' the whole.

The gentle zephyr speaks thy love ;
Thunders and storms thy power :
Thou shin'st in suns, and stars above ;
And here in every flower.

Not present more where man is plac'd,
In groves and flowery meads :
Than rocks and sea and barren waste,
And where no footstep treads.

Yet not to earth and those it own,
 Thou, Lord, can'st be confin'd ;
 Thro' thy creation equal known,
 Acknowledg'd, present, kind.

Thro' all diffus'd, o'er all enthron'd,
 Immense is thine abode ;
 Beyond what countless worlds can bound,
 Thro' all th'existing God.