

WISDOM.

INFINITE Wisdom ! nature's source
Whate'er thy hand has wrought,
Each in its rank pursues its course,
By thee divinely taught.

Thy heavens in dazzling beauty shine,
And silent order move ;
And still fulfilling thy design,
Their Maker's wisdom prove.

Nor needs the eye of man to soar
Beyond his own abode ;
Whate'er its search can there explore,
Proclaims alike a God.

Earth fill'd with life, with beauty dress'd,
Thy wisdom's work and care ;
Whilst Man, its lord, high o'er the rest,
Appears a wonder there.

His curious frame, more curious mind,
 His heart, with feeling fraught ;
 By heavenly wisdom were design'd,
 And wonderfully wrought.

God not to lower being gave,
 Reason, man's suited guide ;
 But order'd instinct there to save,
 Where reason was denied.

Upon thy wisdom, mighty lord,
 Shall thy creation rest ;
 It safe protection can afford,
 And still contrives the best.

Its means are sure, its end is right,
 In each unerring plan ;
 Thro' all thy works it beams its light,
 Upon the mind of man.

Oh may these thoughts possess my mind,
 Inspire my hope and trust ;
 Since whatsoever God designs,
 Is wisest, best, most just.