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.