



2. Gentle thoughts and gentle words ever were thy Saviour Lord's, shall the fellow-worm reprove, when the holy God is Love?

7. O how sad it then will be one afflicted soul to see – hurt thro' thy mistaken zeal, hurt beyond the power to heal.

3. He, who knew the thoughts of men, he was gentle; let us then gentle be in thought and tone, we, who scarce can read our own.

8. Rain, and dew, and sunshine fall with unbounded love on all; shall man's narrow heart refuse its poor sun, and rain, and dews?

4. Spirits harsh and words unkind, like to rough ungentle wind, often scatter 'precious seed,' often break the 'bruised reed.'

9. Then be gentle, O my soul, thoughts and words alike control; if thou must in aught decide, err upon the gentle side.

5. Patiently that Day abide, when 'the angels' shall divide; when 'the Harvest' shall declare, which the wheat, and which the tare.

10. Gentleness can do no wrong to the weak or to the strong, be thou strong or be thou weak, gently think and gently speak.

6. Now let both together grow, God himself alone can know who hath faith, and who hath none, which his foe, and which his son.

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