THOUGHTS IN SECLUSION



- 2. Perchance to man my life has seemed blameless, defiled by no dark blot; but blameless can that life be deemed in which my God has been forgot?
- 3. Is it thy wanderer to reclaim, that thou contendest now with me? Have I not missed life's noblest aim as yet, not having lived for thee?
- 4. How have my powers been misapplied!
 How has a creature, born to die,
 been borne along the impetuous tide
 of worldly care and vanity!
- 5. Truths heard of by the outward ear I now discern, at least in part;"a small still voice" I seem to hear, speaking in mercy to my heart.
- 6. I boast of innocence no more; guilty, yea guilty, Lord, I plead; my merits, trusted in before, now fail me like a broken reed.
- 7. Hard is that heart which ne'er has felt the love of God to sinful man; which has not learned to mourn and melt, pondering salvation's wondrous plan.
- 8. "Blessed is the man thou chastenest, Lord!"
 Thus speaks the oracle divine;
 Now, on my heart let grace be poured,
 and may that blessedness be mine!

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