

# **HYMNS AND MEDITATIONS**

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Hymns and Meditations by A. L. W.

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**A. L. W.**

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This book belonged to Catherine  
Dunby my mother's father's first  
Cousin. F.D.



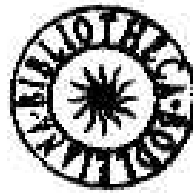
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BY  
A. L. W.

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## HYMNS AND MEDITATIONS.

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### I.

“ My times are in Thy hand.”—PSALM xciii. 15.

FATHER, I know that all my life  
Is portioned out for me,  
And the changes that are sure to come,  
I do not fear to see ;  
But I ask Thee for a present mind  
Intent on pleasing Thee.

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,  
And to wipe the weeping eyes ;  
And a heart at leisure from itself,  
To soothe and sympathise.

I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro,  
Seeking for some great thing to do,  
Or secret thing to know ;  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.

Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatso'er estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate ;  
And a work of lowly love to do  
For the Lord on whom I wait.

So I ask Thee for the daily strength,  
To none that ask denied,  
And a mind to blend with outward life  
While keeping at Thy side ;  
Content to fill a little space,  
If Thou be glorified.

And if some things I do not ask,  
In my cup of blessing be,  
I would have my spirit filled the more  
With grateful love to Thee—  
More careful—not to serve Thee much,  
But to please Thee perfectly.

There are briers besetting every path,  
That call for patient care ;  
There is a cross in every lot,  
And an earnest need for prayer ;  
But a lowly heart that leans on Thee  
Is happy anywhere.