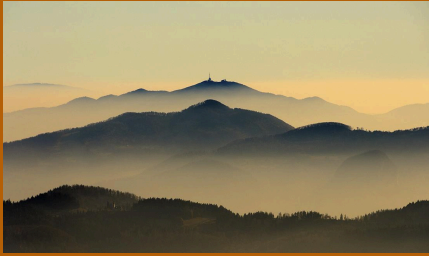
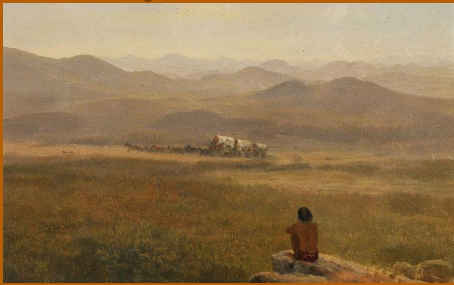


THE INFINITUDE OF GOD



*Oh, how I love to dwell upon
The infinitude of God,
Boundless, endless, and ever on,
But I dwell on common sod.*

*Yet in God am I free to be
Unleashed from my shackles here,
And farther than my eye can see
Is His reign, His world, His sphere.*



*The bird takes flight, we know not where,
She has not here a station;
She goes where'er her wings can bear,
To far and distant nations.*

*The fish that swims in ocean deep
Can range and roam far and near,
He no appointed limits keeps,
All the high seas are his sphere.*



*And I, oh I am free to find
All the vastness of my God;
In Him, oh, I am not confined,
Limitations all forgot.*

*So many are the plies and folds
Of His blessed Personhood,
All the silver and all the gold,
All that's true and right and good.*



*So I am on my pilgrimage
To sound the depths of God's love,
Discover all my heritage,
With the aid of Heaven's Dove.*

*So with hind's feet on the mountain,
With shoes of Grace am I shod;
Let my life's work to be sounding
The infinitude of God.*

