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Bruce Collection
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[Religious Poem by Henrietta Bruce Green]

“While thee I seek, protecting power,
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And my this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.
Thy love the power of thought bestowed,
To thee my thoughts would soar;
The mercy o'er [over] my life has poured,
That mercy I adore.
In each event of life how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each mercy to my soul most dear,
Because confirmed by thee.
In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.
When gladness [gladness] wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned – when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.
My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart shall rest on thee!”