

“So.”

I.

S MALL is the word, but charged with import great,
 A pivot on which Heav'n's own windows swing,¹
 When God to trusting souls would blessing bring
 In rich supply, above all estimate.
 When Faith God's promise doth anticipate,
 His “So” holds all the starry skies in store,²
 And Ocean's sand, innumeros on the shore,³
 As pledge to those who Love's profusion wait.
 But still beyond compare this word we find,
 Adapted to all needs, however deep ;
 Yet in His own all-wise, all-loving Mind
 The *fulness* of its meaning He doth keep.
 Here Faith finds rest—all care to God resigned—
 “For so He giveth His belovèd sleep.”⁴

II.

But man in use of “So” still needs a guide
 To lead and stimulate the laggard soul,
 Or with firm hand to hold within control
 Impetuous ones filled with presumptuous pride.
 And all, who will within God's will abide,
 May every doubt and care upon Him roll,
 Assured that He will lead them to Truth's goal,⁵
 And for them all heart-questionings decide. . . .
 We ask the LORD to grant us *so* to eat⁶
 The flesh of His dear Son, and drink His blood,
 That sin-stain'd bodies may His healing meet,
 And souls be washed in the all-cleansing flood.
 Swift guidance comes : Self-scrutiny you need,⁷
 Then *thankful hearts by faith* shall on Him feed.⁸

A. J. SANTER.

¹ Mal. iii. 10.

² Gen. xv. 5.

³ Heb. xi. 12.

⁴ Ps. cxxvii. 2.

⁵ St. John vii. 17.

⁶ Prayer-Book.

⁷ I Cor. xi. 28.

⁸ Prayer-Book.