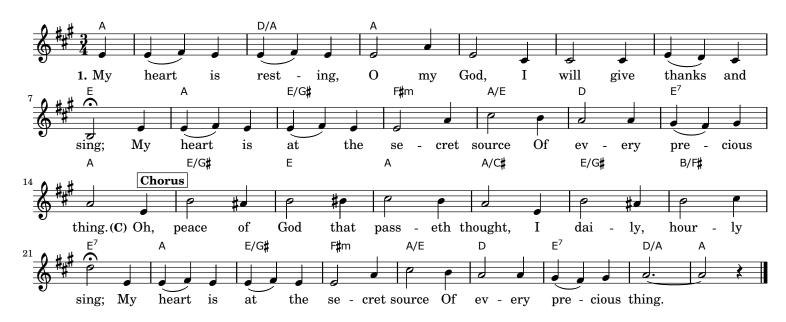
My heart is resting, O my God

Experience of God — As the Everlasting Portion

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- Now this frail vessel Thou hast made, No hand but Thine shall fill; The waters of the earth have failed, And I am thirsty still.
- 3. I thirst for springs of heavenly life,And here all day they rise;I seek the treasure of Thy love,And close at hand it lies.
- 4. A glad, new song is in my mouth,To long-loved music set,A song of praise for all the graceI have not tasted yet.

- 5. I have a heritage of joy That yet I must not see; The hand that bled to make it mine Is keeping it for me.
- 6. There is a certainty of love
 That sets my heart at rest;
 A calm assurance for today
 That to be poor is best.
- 7. A prayer reposing on His truth,
 Who hath made all things mine;
 That draws my captive will to Him,
 And makes it one with Thine.