THE MASTER'S HAND



- 2. How is it that this base, unsightly life can yet be Christ alone?Our common need, and weariness, and strife, while common days wear on?
- 3. Then saw I how before a Master wise a shapeless stone was set; he said, "Therein a form of beauty lies though none behold it yet."
- 4. "When all beside it shall be hewn away, that glorious shape shall stand, in beauty of the everlasting day, of the unsullied land."
- 5. Thus is it with the homely life around, there hidden, Christ abides; still by the single eye for ever found that seeketh none besides.
- 6. When hewn and shaped till self no more is found, self, ended at thy Cross; the precious freed from all the vile around, no gain, but blessed loss,
- 7. then Christ alone remains the former things for ever passed away; and unto him the heart in gladness sings all through the weary day.

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