

Rest in Him

Rest from the world and its busy way,
Rest from turmoil; rest from strife.
Lord, may Thy Holy Spirit lay
Qualm and repose upon my life.

Rest from self which fights within
Rest from striving; Rest from pride.
Grant me this peacefulness to win
While gazing on Thy wounded side.

Rest from the craving for men's praise,
Rest from doubt and rest from fear.
This is the prayer I now would raise
Knowing that Thou in Heaven dost hear.

Rest in the knowledge of Thy care
Rest in sorrow, rest in pain.
May I avoid the Tempter's snare
To ask that all now be made plain.

This is the rest which Thou wilt give
If we but cast our all on Thee
Dying to self, in Thee to live,
Buried and raised ourselves to see.

Rest forever with Thee someday,
Rest of joy, O rest of bliss.
In Thy blest presence ever to stay
O what a glorious hope is this.

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