

Time is heaven's gift
And when received as such
Retains its aspect of
Unhurried love—eternal.

Each given moment then
Need not be rushed with fretfulness
As though it were a shrinking space, but rather,
Filled with Father's grace for all.

Such love found space in Christ
To touch each one he met,
Until the glory came, and death,
And everlasting love embraced all time.

This love now reigns
Until he comes and shows
That all faith's deeds in time
Have been eternal.

So starts God's love in me,
With patience.
And may it ever flow
Unbroken, from above, in kindness.