

A Mind At Perfect Peace With God

Author: Catesby Paget 1868-1930

A mind at perfect peace with God, Oh! what a word is this!
A sinner reconciled thro' blood;
This, this indeed is peace!

By nature and by practice far, How very far from God!
Yet now by grace bro't nigh to Him,
Thro' faith in Jesus' blood

So near, so very near to God, I cannot nearer be;
For in the person of his Son
I am as near as He.

So dear, So very dear to God, More dear I cannot be
The love where with He loves the Son:
Such is His love to me!

Why should I ever careful be, Since such a God is mine?
He watches o'er me night and day,
And tells me "Mine is thine"