It fell upon a summer day





It fell upon a summer day, When Jesus walked in Galilee, The mothers from a village brought Their children to His knee.

He took them in His arms, and laid His hands on each remembered head; "Suffer these little ones to come To Me," He gently said.

"Forbid them not. Unless ye bear The childlike heart your hearts within, Unto My kingdom ye may come, But may not enter in." Master, I fain would enter there; O let me follow Thee and share Thy meek and lowly heart, and be Freed from all worldly care.

O happy thus to live and move! And sweet this world, where I shall find God's beauty everywhere, His love, His good in all mankind.

O Father, grant this childlike heart, That I may come to Christ, and feel His hands on me in blessing laid, Love-giving, strong to heal.

Stopford A. Brooke