

GLORY IN WISDOM

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Wisdom is brightest in the dayspring of morn –
I have inherited the wind-song.

Wisdom shall flourish like a branch in spring –
I drink from wisdom's fountain.

Wisdom in my soul sustains laughter –
I shall flourish in His eternal love hereafter.

My children – my glory, my children's children – my crown;
The day is done; oh my soul, sleep in peace, lie down.