

FOREST DEPTHS

A silence reigns around me deep and vast,
An unseen Presence seems to hover near
That causes me to feel a nameless fear;
A fear that does not come from out the past;
Nor does a glance into the future cast
From me this dread, unfolding causes clear.
But, standing in the woeful silence here
The very stillness doth proclaim the vast
And mighty presence of the unseen God,
Who guided me the pathless ways I've trod
Into this deep and awful solitude.
His presence here my very soul doth fill,
And far from the distracting multitude
I hear His voice that breathes so low and still.

—D.F.W., '31