

## Thou Standest On The Threshold

Thou standest on the threshold  
Of days which are unknown;  
Thou standest at the gateway  
Of paths unmapped, unshewn;  
But God Himself is with thee,  
Thy Saviour, Keeper, Friend;  
And He will not forsake thee,  
Nor leave thee to life's end.

Thou waitest—and He waiteth;  
He waiteth now to bless;  
To link His sovereign greatness  
To human helplessness;  
To shew, through all life's journey,  
His tireless care for thee;  
To fill thy incompleteness  
With His sufficiency.

Thou pausest on the threshold,  
Enfolded lies the year;  
But, with God's arms beneath thee,  
There is no cause for fear;  
Through shadowed days or sunlit,  
Whate'er the year may bring,  
This fact may be thy comfort—  
God reigns in everything.

*. . . J. Danson Smith*

