

Polemical Poetry

My heart shall only this desire (Baker's *Life*, Ampleforth)¹

[575]	My heart shall only this desire:	
	That thou, my Lord, dispose	
	Even as thou pleasest in all things,	
	Till these my eyes thou close	
	By death, which I so much desire,	5
	Because it will procure	
	Me to enjoy my God and all	
	Where I shall be secure	
	That none from me can take my Lord,	
	But for eternity	10
	I shall enjoy my only good,	
	And to him ever be	
[576]	United by a knot of love	
	Which nothing shall untie,	
	But will remain as permanent	15
	As his Divinity.	
	O happy hour, when will thou come	
	And set my spirit free,	
	That I may love and praise my God	
	For perpetuity,	20
	Contemplating his glorious face	
	With all that him adore,	
	Singing with them his sweetest praise	
	For ever and ever more. Amen.	

¹ This poem is a fragment from "Of Suffering and Bearing the Cross," lines 81-104.