Like as a father pities his child,
So the Lord pities the sinner defiled;
Waiteth in kindness, pities our blindness,
Longeth to welcome, tho' often reviled.

Like as a father, when we believe,
Merciful Saviour, He waits to receive;
Listens to hear us, blesses to cheer us,
Pities whenever His Spirit we grieve.

Like as a father, ever the same,
He hath created, and knoweth our frame;
Watcheth the straying, Guardeth the praying,
Bids us to trust in His almighty name.

Like as a father, constant is He,
God in compassion regardeth our plea;
In need He cometh, Precious His promise:
Father in heaven for ever to be.

D.S. Hakes

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