Wise men, seeking Jesus



Wise men seeking Jesus, Traveled from afar, Guided on their journey By a beauteous star.

But if we desire Him, He is close at hand; For our native country Is our Holy Land.

Prayerful souls may find Him By our quiet lakes, Meet Him on our hillsides When the morning breaks.

In our fertile cornfields While the sheaves are bound, In our busy markets Jesus may be found. Fishermen talk with Him By the great north sea, As the first disciples Did in Galilee.

Every peaceful village In our land might be Made by Jesus' presence Like sweet Bethany.

He is more than near us, If we love Him well; For He seeketh ever In our hearts to dwell.

James Thomas East

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