

Consider

by Christina Rossetti

1 Consider

The lilies of the field whose bloom is brief:—
We are as they;
Like them we fade away,
As doth a leaf.

2 Consider

The sparrows of the air of small account:
Our God doth view
Whether they fall or mount—
He guards us too.

3 Consider

The lilies that do neither spin nor toil,
Yet are most fair:—
What profits all this care
And all this coil?

4 Consider

The birds that have no barn nor harvest-weeks;
God gives them food:—
Much more our Father seeks
To do us good.