

# *“Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting”*

*Jean S. Pigott, 1876*

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Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what Thou art;  
I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart.  
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee, and Thy beauty fills my soul,  
For by Thy transforming power, Thou hast made me whole.

Oh, how great Thy loving kindness, vaster, broader than the sea!  
Oh, how marvelous Thy goodness, lavished all on me!  
Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved, know what wealth of grace is Thine,  
Know Thy certainty of promise, and have made it mine.

### *Chorus*

*Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what Thou art;*

*I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart.*

Ever lift Thy face upon me as I work and wait for Thee;  
Resting 'neath Thy smile Lord Jesus, Earth's dark shadows flee.  
Brightness of my Father's glory, sunshine of my Father's face,  
Keep me ever trusting, resting, fill me with Thy grace.

### *Chorus x2*

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*I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart.*

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