



Greeting the New Year.

FATHER, we cannot see the way,
 That leads before us through the year.
 But till we know that, day by day,
 Our hearts shall recognize Thee near ;
 And so, before Thy Sacred Shrine,
 We pray that each may well fulfil
 The promptings of Thy grace divine
 To do, and love, Thy Holy Will.

What dangers in our road can fall,
 When Thee we have for Light and Guide ?
 Thine Eye, that watcheth over all,
 Will care for us whate'er betide ;
 Thus, looking back, we have no fear,
 Nor holds the future aught of dread ;
 We brush away each trembling tear,
 And smile, with perfect trust instead.

AMEDEUS.