

Twenty=sixth Day.

"Art not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

N all thy afflictions He, too, is afflicted;—
No season of suffering or sorrow is thine,
Oh! naught that Thou dreadest doth ever approach thee,—
But wakes a new thrill of compassion divine. . .

List thou to His voice, which, in softest of accents,
Most sweetly doth speak to thee: "Be of good cheer,
My strength through each trial shall surely sustain thee;
Peace, peace troubled heart, let Me banish thy fear."

"Closer than a Brother,"