

formality if we assure them that we are exceedingly grateful for all the trouble taken in the preparation of their poem or article. If they have not the satisfaction of seeing it in print, the kind Heart of our Lord will surely find means of recompensing them amply for a labor which was undertaken entirely for Him.

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## LET THE PAST REST.

By FRANCIS W. GREY.

**L**ET the past rest, with all its joy and woe,  
God hath its follies and its sins forgiven ;  
What though the way were brighter, long ago,  
How dark soe'er it be, it leads to heaven.

Let the past rest, press onward, upward still,  
Follow where'er He leads, He knoweth best ;  
Bend low thy stubborn heart to His sweet will,  
Thou canst not mend the past, so—let it rest.

Heavy the cross which once He bore for thee,  
In deep humility thy burden take ;—  
Dire was His anguish in Gethsemane  
And wilt thou shrink to suffer for His sake ?

Bend thy proud knees, and bow thee in the dust,  
Confess thy sins, and His forgiveness crave,  
Own thou the chastisement, He sends thee, just ;—  
Then rise and follow, even to the grave.

Let the past rest ; Himself shall give thee peace,  
And thou shalt lay thy head upon His Breast ;  
His voice at last shall bid thy sorrow cease,  
And welcome thee to everlasting rest.