

THE SOWER.

—◆◆◆—
THIS TOO WILL PASS AWAY.

A King said to a Sage, "Give me
A motto fit for every day;"
The Sage replied, "I give to thee,
This too will pass away."

Think on these words, nor let them go,
Their deep importance duly weigh
For all that happens here below
Will surely pass away.

Is youth thine own, or health, or strength,
Or wealth, or fame? it cannot stay;
Prosperity will end, at length
Earth's good will pass away.

So too will sore adversity,
Sorrow that doth the heart dismay,
Sadness or gladness all will flee
And quickly pass away.

The cloud capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The earth itself as poets say
And scripture tells, will all give place,
And all will pass away.

But God, who sent His Son in love
To die for sinners, 'dures for aye,
He reigns o'er earth and heaven above,
And ne'er will pass away.