CALLED HOME.

" To depart, and to be with Christ, is far better." —PHIL 1:2

He lived right well, and nobly served his day;
And ere the heat of noon, was called away.
His comrades looked around, bewildered, dumb;
The Lord had taken him from ills to come.

From morn to night, through all the busy days, God's eyes had been upon his servant's ways; And finding none m re faithful in the land, He took him to be at His own right hand.

Dwelling too far away, for what he would Do for his Master, if he only could; Knowing this servant loved His work so well, The King had him called home with Him to dwell.

His heart renewed in all, and cleansed with blood,
Was pure and stainless.—so his life was good;
And thus accounted worthy of such grace,
He now beholds the glory of God's face.

Others beheld the face of Moses shine,
Though he knew not that he appeared divine;
Even so our brother did not seem to know
What heavenly graces on himself did glow.

And now shall vain regrets, or blinded love, Grudge him his service sweet, or bliss above? Ah, no, but grateful for his life below, Let us so live that we his joys may know.

uring sorrow, nd love; we look not downward, e glance above.

h the sunlight, e sky; ve and cherish, ever die.

y morning, e mound; cold shroud we laid her, es the ground.

graves respringing, lecture ; there buried, pear.

and corruption, ust it lies; fection, all arise.

ovely morning, nound; rrection lessons. th the ground.