

Northern Messenger

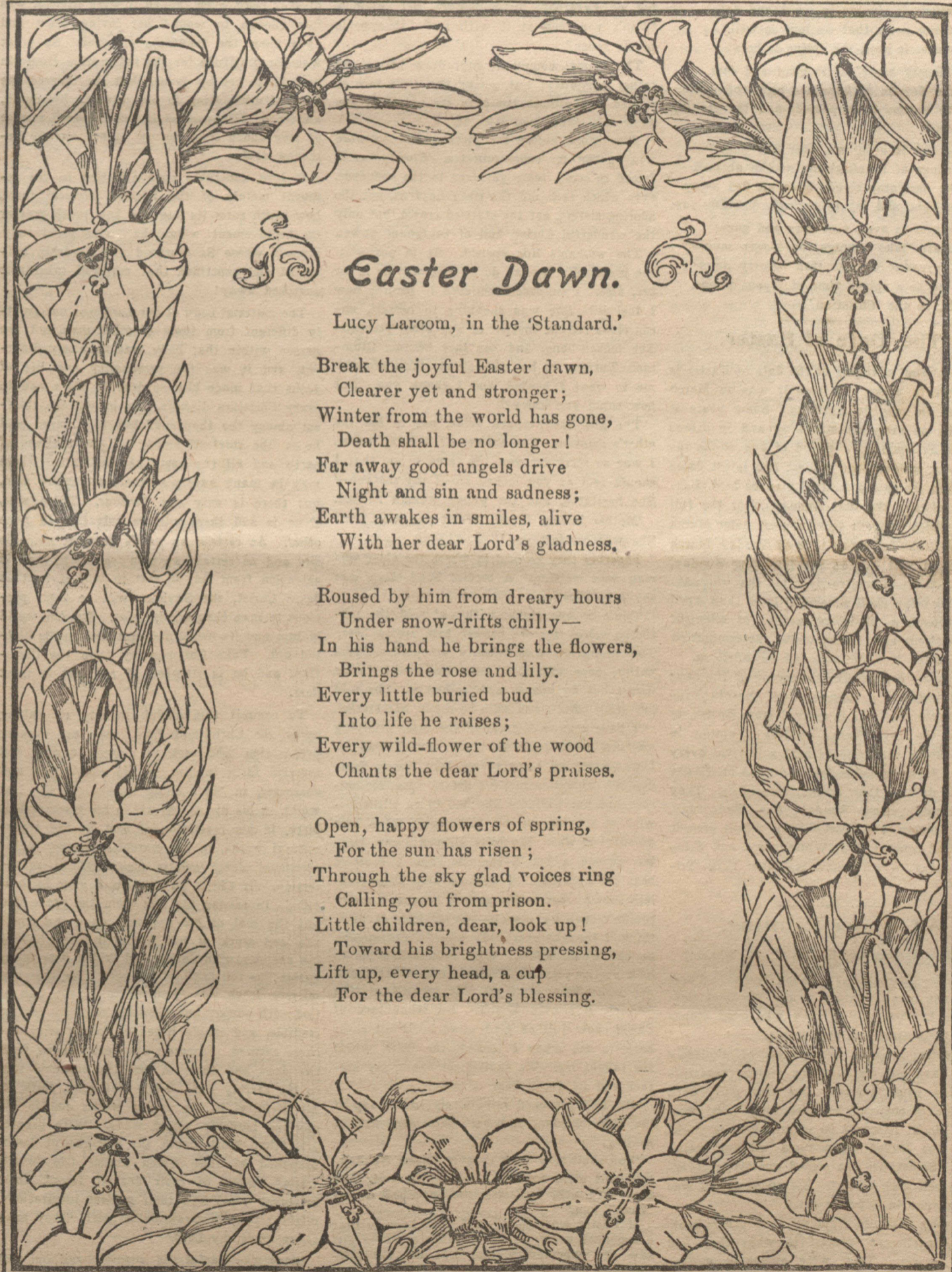
VOLUME XL. No. 16

MONTREAL, APRIL 21, 1905.

40 Cts.

Post-Paid

Wm Bronscombe 30-15



Easter Dawn.

Lucy Larcom, in the 'Standard.'

Break the joyful Easter dawn,
Clearer yet and stronger;
Winter from the world has gone,
Death shall be no longer!
Far away good angels drive
Night and sin and sadness;
Earth awakes in smiles, alive
With her dear Lord's gladness.

Roused by him from dreary hours
Under snow-drifts chilly—
In his hand he brings the flowers,
Brings the rose and lily.
Every little buried bud
Into life he raises;
Every wild-flower of the wood
Chants the dear Lord's praises.

Open, happy flowers of spring,
For the sun has risen;
Through the sky glad voices ring
Calling you from prison.
Little children, dear, look up!
Toward his brightness pressing,
Lift up, every head, a cup
For the dear Lord's blessing.