

A RETROSPECT OF THE JOURNEY.

*“Not one thing hath failed of all the good things
which the LORD your God spake concerning you.”—
Josh. xxiii. 14.*

Lord, when the journey's over,
And we the road survey,
What grace shall we discover
Has led us all the way ;
Where we were once so fearful,
The dangers seemed so vast ;
Where we were sad and tearful,
The skies so overcast,
Because of weak faith's blindness
So slow Thy love to learn ;
We shall Thy watchful kindness,
In every stage discern.

When we Thy joys inherit,
And all Thy glory share,
And through Thy death and merit
The crown of life shall wear ;
When we shall drink the waters
Fresh from the throne of God,
With all the sons and daughters
Redeemèd by Thy blood ;
When we shall tune our voices
To golden harps above,
And each with all rejoices
In Thy surpassing love :—

Oh, what will seem the sorrow,
When measured with the joy