

"IN HIS KEEPING."



Ninth Day.

"Joint-heirs with Christ: if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together."

*Not to thee there comes
A time of suffering, but I do long
For that glad day when these, Mine arms, spread now
Beneath and round thee, swift shall raise and bear
Where pain is not.*

*And even now thou shouldst
Arise with Me were not My love for thee
Strong as 'tis tender; so that it can choose
Thy present so rare, knowing this doth tend
To future happiness.*

*Thou read'st not now
This mystery aright; but thou shalt read
Hereafter. And, meanwhile, with patient heart
Sure thou canst wait; for lo, I wait with thee—
Unto the bright, bright end!*

—Not Comfortless.