



THE

SENTINEL'S GREETING

The Sentinel wishes its Readers,
A happy and blessed New Year.
Full of gifts and of graces from Heaven,
And of God's Holy Love and His Fear.

Not the vain wish that life would flow calmly
Unruffled by tempest or rain,
But the wish that they bow to the Master
Alike both in comfort and pain.

For sorrow and joy are apportioned
By a Father both loving and just,
And we need but to accept them ever,
And then in His Mercy to trust.