

15. "IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANY
MANSIONS."

Let not your heart be troubled,
Lift up your eyes to the hills,
Through the sorrows and blood of the nation
Christ healeth the world of its ills.

Let not your heart be troubled,
For those who fall in the strife,
For Christ Himself hath spoken,
"I am the Truth and the Life."

Let not your heart be troubled,
They follow the path that He trod,
And Christ for them hath prepared
A place in the House of God.

Let not your heart be troubled,
Trust in His tender care,
Fear not the terrors of battle,
Jesus Himself is there.

Comforting, loving and tending
Those who may fall in the fray:
"Peace, My peace, I give you,
Come to Me, I am the Way."

Diekebush, Belgium. April, 1916.