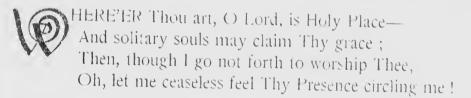


## Twenty=fourth Day.

"Pet will for to them as a little sancinary in the countries where they shall come."



Accept the faltering prayers I feebly raise, And listen to my few, faint words of praise: Thee doth this trembling heart truly adore; Thine is its deepest love—would I, could render more!

Thyself my sanctuary; — blessed Lord, If Thou, indeed, fulfil to me this word, Well may I stay content where I am come, Till Thou shalt bid me rise to Thy Eternal Home.

-edlorship.