

"IN HIS KEEPING."



Twenty-fourth Day.

"Yet will I be to them as a little sanctuary
in the countries where they shall come."

WHERE'ER Thou art, O Lord, is Holy Place—
And solitary souls may claim Thy grace ;
Then, though I go not forth to worship Thee,
Oh, let me ceaseless feel Thy Presence circling me !

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 ;— blessèd 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. .

—Worship.