

"may perhaps mount up," but "SHALL" It is the inevitable result. May we each one prove it for ourselves!

"The lark soars singing from its nest,
And tells aloud
His trust in God, and so is blest
Let come what cloud.

"He has no store, he sows no seed,
Yet sings aloud, and doth not heed.
Through cloudy day or scanty feed,
He sings to shame
Men who forget in fear of need
A Father's name.

"The heart that trusts, forever sings,
And feels as light as it had wings;
A well of peace within it springs.
Come good or ill,
Whate'er to-day or morrow brings,
It is His will."

