

For the Fourth Week in Lent.

PETER.

THE REPENTANCE OF LOVE.

"And immediately, while he yet spake, the cock crew. And the Lord turned and looked upon Peter. And Peter remembered the word of the Lord, how He had said unto him, Before the cock crow, thou shalt deny me thrice. And Peter went out and wept bitterly."—St. Luke, xxii. 60, 61, 62.

Oh, days long past, and faces lov'd of yore !
Where lie your mem'ries in our busy hearts ?
As lights grow faint on the receding shore,
So, lost in night, your outline dim departs.

The present, with its importuning cares,
Leaves no fond moment to review the past ;
By daily intervening hopes and fears,
'Tis, imperceptibly, all overcast.

But as, by sudden flaw, the fog is rent,
Disclosing all the landscape to the gaze ;
So by a look, or word at random sent,
Appear before the mind long vanish'd days.