## JESUS

Let not the bane Of fear lay waste thy heart and desolate Thy soul. Be cheered, and stay thy mird on God. I know how stormful is the Temple's rood; They seek my life, those spoilers of the poor, Yet in my soul is peace. The Father's love Doth keep me unafraid.

## How kind and true,

How glorious is God! How wise beyond All earthly dream! The lily from His hand Doth drink its life and breathe out fragrance sweet; So thou the Father's presence feel; thy heart Grow rich in fortitude; walk thou with Him, A little child, knowing Him very near; And thou shalt see the glory of His face, The depths of love discern, the heights of joy. (The life of trust is Love's best word of truth) Speech cannot spell such meanings into phrase. As wine-skins old the new wine cannot keep, But burst, and spill it on the ground, so words Too crammed with life's new leaven, do spend their force,

And fail to utter forth Love's vast content. God guides alike the raindrop and the star, The glow-worm and the lightning. Verily, A sparrow doth not die without His care, Nor falls without His pity a child's tear. Shall He who feeds the fowls forget his child?