

# Canadian Missionary Link

Howell, Mrs. F. L.  
243 Chandler Rd.

XLVIII

WHITBY, APRIL, 1926

No. 8

## Easter Day

How would my soul keep Easter Day?  
O risen Christ, for this I pray,  
Quicken my soul on Easter Day.  
From bitter things of life that press,  
From the vain things called happiness,  
From things that cloy and clog and cling,  
From days of faithless questioning,  
From selfish aim, from low desire,  
O soul of mine, rise and aspire  
To things above. For this I pray,  
O risen Christ, on Easter Day.

How would my life keep Easter Day?  
Not as they walked Emmaus way  
With head bowed low and hopeless mien,  
Placing the seen for things unseen,  
No ray of light to pierce the gloom  
Of cross, of death, of sealed tomb.  
But as they knew in breaking bread  
That Christ the Lord is risen to-day;  
And shining-faced the message bore  
O'er the sad way they walked before,  
Telling to all upon the way  
That Christ the Lord is risen to-day;  
So let my life keep Easter Day.

—Ella Hays McRae. Sel.