

And life, the measure of our days,
Is filled for serious enterprise;
A day let slip for ever dies;
One moment lost is lost always.

IF HEART OF THINE.

If heart of thine be heavy
With grief of care or pain,
Who patient waits beneath the cloud
Shall see the sun again.

If heart of thine be weary
To follow in its strength,
Who steadfast answers duty's call
Shall reach the goal at length.

If heart of thine be faithless
So darkly seen life's plan,
Who calm considers all the way
Shall clearer meaning scan.

Then, anxious heart, be silent;
Bear thou with time and place!
God still as a refiner sits,
Till He behold His face.

REPENTANCE.

Oft-times, had he been visited,
Tho' sick, despised, and poor;
Yet spurned he, when solicited,
The beggar from his door:—
Christ, standing nigh,
Went by.