

A •New Year Prayer.



N this first hour
Of another year given
Into my power,
I beseech thee, O Heaven!

To deprive me of
All standards I have raised
For my soul but love,
All longing to be praised
For anything done,
All hopes not to be gazed
Upon under the sun.

In this beginning
Of the year, I implore from thee
Pardon for sinning,
And something to restore to me,

Through whatever pain,
Whatever mortal throe,
A pure heart again;
For 't were better I know
That my heart should cease
Than longer go
Without Thy peace.

E. A. D.