

I saw not these, nor aught, nor anything, save Him,  
I heard Him pray "Our Father" and I prayed after  
Him,  
Each word of His own prayer He told me there, my  
King,  
To see, to feel Him near! it was a blessed thing!

And so the dream was given to me, or vision came,  
I saw my Lord, I know, but know not why He  
came—  
Perhaps to little ones such dreams are sometimes  
given  
Because "of such," He saith, is My Kingdom of  
Heaven!

And if in after years our faith seems false and dim  
We may look back to childhood and dream sweet  
dreams of Him!