TO MY BROTHER HENRY,

143

ON NEW-YEAR'S DAY.

>

When all thy friends on this auspicious day With smiles of truth and love their hopes convey, While every voice some pleasing wish bestows, Contentment, health, enjoyment, or repose, Let me, like them, this happy morn, impart The warmest feelings of a brother's heart.

Oh, may Religion, with persuasive power, Shed her mild influence o'er each trying hour, In life's sad scenes support thy sinking soul, Thy sorrows soften, 'and each grief control. Her favoured gifts may gentle peace bestow, Around thy dwelling may her blessings flow, Around thy bed may guardian saints attend, In peril succour, and in fear defend.