

→*WEE + BLOSSOMS*←

Is lovingly dedicated

To Sister Louie,

Whose kindness has brightened many weary hours ;

And to those whom the "Lord hath shut in",

With the wish that these verses

Were more worthy of their acceptance.

But words are but ripples on the ocean of feelings,

And thoughts but the sands on its boundless shores.

FLORENCE.

"God doth not need

Either man's works, or His own gifts,

Who best bears his mild yoke they serve him best,

His state is kingly.

Thousands at His bidding speed, and post

O'er land and ocean without rest ;

They also serve who only stand and wait."

MILTON.