

MINISTERING SPIRITS.

VI.

“**B**LESSED are those that have not seen,
Yet have believed.” Lord, grant
The faith that holds its way serene
Though death our flowers transplant.
The loved who quit this earthly scene
Are spirits ministrant

Sent everywhere, on pulsing wing—
To homes, to crowded marts—
Heaven's restful solaces to bring
To palpitating hearts;
To draw with gentle hand the sting
Of death's unwelcome darts.