

University of Ottawa REVIEW

No. 7

MARCH, 1900.

Vol. III

ETERNAL LOVE.

"When I shall be raised on high I will draw all things unto Myself."



FATHER forgive, they know not what they do,
These men for whom my life-blood ebb'd away,
Remember not the rage, the taunts, the hate,
Poured out in torrents on that woful day ;
Appeased thy justice, calmed thine ire
Aroused by foul transgressions multiplied,
Father forgive and from abysmal depths,
Draw those for whom I fain again had died.

My plight-word this — all hearts to draw
Unto mine own, when from the heights
This earth-world lov'd and lost I saw.

F. F. GREY.

Ottawa, Passiontide, 1901.