

"CONSIDER THE LILIES"

O how humbly do they grow—
Flowers fair, and white as snow;
Anxious care doth not oppress—
How food provide—in beauty dress.
Consider how they do just take
The needs provided in their wake,
Accept what is; nor wish to roam—
What'er they need, they find at home.
Hurry none, in energies to waste;
"He that believes shall not make haste."
Consider rootlets, succour taking
From the soil, its secret springs,
Or its stem, as earth forsaking,
Wafting on its greenly wings.
Head uprearing, white and pure to kiss the sun
Bowing meekly when with graceful mission run,
Still its soul, or bulby germ
Shall survive the cankerworm;
Flower again each Easter-morn,
Emblem of the Spirit-born:
"Not of flesh, nor will of men,"
But of Christ "be born again!"

THE CHANGE

"A quarter cash; 3, 9 and twelve;"
One never hears it now;
That boom in Lots is on the shelf,
Let's think about a cow!
To sell, to "get"—keep "upper-hand"—
To swell the dealer's pocket—
While that was on, the land—the land
Just soared up like a rocket.
But now we've come to sober sense,
(We've got the land 'tis sure),
We'll cultivate it so intense
"Twill feed so many more.
And as we've mentioned friendly cow—
Suggest we now just these:
Some cocks and hens, or breeding sow,
But all should plant some trees.

THE WALLS OF JERICO

When I'd spent six weeks in bed, then an idea seized
my head:
To try my feet, once quick and willing, so I said,
around this bed,
I will start a-sailing.
This iron frame the walls of Jericho shall be,
I'll walk round once first day, then see
Day by day till seven days passed,—
On the seventh I'll walk quite fast,
For on that day my task will be,
Just two short of three times three.
But lo! these walls weren't half so strong;—
Seven days!—won't last thus long,—
'Fore I'd got the half way round
Jericho's walls were on the ground!