



## A New Year's Prayer.

*LOW at the threshold of this white new year*  
*I kneel in prayer ;*  
*Lord, may it be*  
*A Temple unto Thee ;*  
*Wherein each rounded day may stand*  
*A column grand ;*  
*Grant that the walls may be*  
*Of work for Thee,*  
*With Faith for buttress firm :*  
*And for the shadowing arch above*  
*Oh, roof it with Thy love*  
*And on the spire of Hope*  
*The cross of Courage set.*  
*Lord, this were yet*  
*An empty temple and a barren year,—*  
*Oh, be Thou present on the altar there,*  
*And may the incense of unceasing prayer*  
*Make sweet the air.*  
*Thou, Lord, the builder and the inmate be,*  
*I but the mason under Thee.*  
*My hours the blocks to raise*  
*A Temple to Thy praise.*