

TO THE CRITIC.

If you peruse this effort weak,
The faults to find, its merit seek,
Fail not to shew with faithful pen,
What'er is wrong, within your ken.
But if you find within these lines,
A happy thought where truth combines
To cheer the fainting, sinking heart
In effort for the better part,
And can in fairness truly say,
These lines should aid upon the way
All those who will their counsel take
And pray for grace, for Jesu's sake—
 Perchance some gentle word, remark,
 Will fan to flame a smouldering spark,
 Which burning with a brilliant glow
 The living way shall clearly shew
 To souls in doubt, beset with fear,
 And prove to them good words of cheer—
Give praise to God, whose wondrous love
Descends in blessings from above
Upon the contrite grateful heart
That seeks through Christ the better part,
And will all effort freely bless
That points the way to righteousness.

To Father, Holy Spirit, Son,
Be endless honors, service done,
Great Three in One and One in Three,
Who was and is, shall ever be.