

"IN HIS KEEPING."



Seventh Day.

"Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul."

MY soul is waiting for its God,
His ways, His times are best ;
I build my hope upon His word,
And here I find my rest.

But while I wait I lift to Him
An earnest, longing gaze,
As watchmen wait, with wakeful eyes,
For the first morning rays :

Yea, even more than watchmen look
Until the darkness flee,
Looks forth my soul, with strong desire
The Lord of Light to see.

—Psalm CXXX.