

THE COMET

O SHINING wanderer over wondrous night,
Didst thou defy His will who rules on
high,

And break away from law in yonder sky ?
Nay ! thou'rt unerring in thine awful flight,
Obedient to His will, O child of light.

Wonder unusual, stranger passing by,
Visitor rare—where may thy meaning lie ?
'Tis—lifting countless eyes to Heaven's
might.

Behold ! a star unusual long ago—

The gate of heaven opened and he shone,
A light in darkness on the earth below ;

Eclipsed, he shone again, and he was gone.
This star of wonder, this amazing sign,
Oh ?—why ?—To lift all eyes to Heaven
benign.