

"IN HIS KEEPING."



## Thirtieth Day.

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"With Christ."

**I**T matters not whether I go or stay :  
Since He will be with me, either way . . .  
He will give me glad foretastes of rest and joy,  
And His praise shall my feeble lips employ,  
While I still dwell under earth's stormy skies :—  
And when to His heaven serene I rise,  
Calmer and fuller and sweeter shall be  
The rest which will last eternally,  
While richly up in my thankful heart  
A perennial spring of joy shall start—  
And with tuneful voice, from all faltering free,  
I will render Him praise that shall perfect be—  
When my King, in His wonderful beauty, I see.

—Where or There.