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**THE NEW EARTH AND HEAVEN.**

**SPORES** on the fern frond's back,  
Dust specks you seem to be,  
Till through a microscope  
Clusters of pearls I see.

**Stars** of the winter night,  
Mere spots of feeble glow,  
Millions of miles away,  
You are great suns, I know.

**Perfect** are all Thy works,  
Maker of earth and sky,  
When I can see aright  
With comprehending eye.

**New** earth and heaven may mean  
Simply a change in me.  
Glory exists; I need  
Power to truly see.