

Valedictory Hymn for Class '75.

BY MISS M. MCGINN.

THE world with many voices cries to God,
But dimly knowing wherein lies its grief ;
Yet He, beholding, comprehends its woe,
And sends His truth, the sacred, sure relief.

Oh ! mission meet for angels, to bring nigh,
On swift and joyful wing, the living word ;
Yet, upon lowlier messengers, the Lord
Hath this high embassy of love conferred.

Go forth, ye honored ones ! go humbly forth ;
Be ye the Lord's for ever, His alone ;
Shine by His splendor, conquer by His might,
His message speak in clear and certain tone.

Hold fast His word, and know it for the truth,
The only balm to heal the world's long woe ;
The only light that can disperse its gloom ;
The only guide the God-ward path to show.

And be your lives epistles, known and read,
Whose lives in fairest characters express.
Your joy and peace in God, that man may yearn
To find the One who can so richly bless.

Thus lead the way to Heaven—how clear the path !
For there the hosts of the redeemed have trod,
Through many tribulations, and through joys
Not few, for ever brightening up to God.

Oh ! haste, the world is dying of its need ;
Bear swift the message of redeeming love ;
Quit you like men, hard toils await you now,
And, when ye've toiled awhile, sweet rest above.