

FROM PAIN TO PAIN

'Tis more than easy to be just
In judgment when the cause is clear,
While we are praised by them we trust,
And all whom we hold dear ;
But when the righteous cause is dark,
And we, if just, withstand the strain
Of Love's chill silence, Hatred's bark—
The path of right is pain.

'Tis easy to be merciful,
And pray for blessing from above
On them who make their golden rule
The winning ways of love ;
But when we meet the bitter brood,
Who subtly shoot the stinging word
To rouse Resentment's vengeful mood—
Then Mercy's way is hard.