

Love making life a paradise,
Where I would ever be.

And friends there were ; the very best
That I have ever seen
Throughout the rest of weary years,
No matter where I've been.

The dear old friends ; I fain would hear
Their voices once again ;
But some have passed to that far land
Beyond the unseen main.

And as the years roll on I see
Them leave me one by one,
To sail out to the silent shore,
With a new life begun.

SPES MEA CHRISTUS.

(Christ is my Hope.)

Jesus saith "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life."
John xiv., 6.

When my fainting soul is weary
Of all earthly cares and strife,