

### HIS HAND

You looked upon a flower with such love  
'Twould seem you found a friend deep in its heart;  
And marvelling and worshipping, I grew  
To love each fragile part.

You gazed upon a sunset, wrapt and long,  
And speaking softly mentioned every hue;  
And, lo, I learned new beauty in that hour  
That long was known to you!

You took a crushing sorrow in your life  
And sweeter grew beneath its awful load,  
'Twas then I knew that all things meant to you,  
The skilful, wonder-working hand of God.

### STRENGTH

Gay was your smile, though you little guessed,  
How much I needed some joy—just then;  
Cheery your greeting, unassumed,  
And I found the faith I had lost in men!

Pure was your gaze as it swept the crowd,—  
Alert and interested, unafraid,  
And I braver grew to take my part,  
And marvelled that I had been dismayed.

We seldom meet, yet I keep with me  
A memory warm of your words and smile,  
And strive to pass them along the way  
To others who've lost their grip the while.

### A NAME

I hear a name as I pass along,  
And sudden my heart is like to break;  
A name I knew in the olden days,  
A mem'ry I vowed to never wake!

The day goes by like a misted thing,  
And all unseeing I ply my task,  
And tell my heart its hour will come—  
The still night hour for which it asks.

### DAWN

Night, and a driving mist;  
Dim, fitful lights that gleam;  
An unknown path before,  
But in my heart—a dream!

Dawn, and the lifting mists,  
The sunshine of your face;  
A rose-strewn, reaching way,  
And Love's long dear embrace!