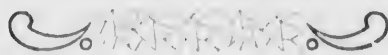


"IN HIS KEEPING."



Fourteenth Day.

My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither
are your ways My ways, saith the Lord.

NO gift save of Thy choosing!
No joy Thou dost not send!
No path but the one Thou pointest out,
Dear Lord, till earth shall end!

The heart of flesh may falter,
And long for some boon denied;
But the soul hath ever its wish with Thine,
And would follow where Thou dost guide.

—"Thy Will be Done."