

4 *ABSENT FRIENDS.* No. 1

With one heart, one devotional
Life, making known
Kindred wants, to the same
Great and bountiful Throne.

How full of consoling,
How glorious, the thought !
He hears us, will answer,
Hath loved us, hath bought ;
Will protect us, will bless,
Keep us safely as kings
In his fortress of love
' Neath the shade of his wings.

What is there can harm us,
When God shall defend ?
We are weak—yet how mighty !
On him we depend.
Who shall wrest from his love
What he purposed to keep,
When he laid down his life
For the least of his sheep ?