

“IN HIS KEEPING.”



Sixth Day.

“My peace I give unto you.”

HOW sweet is the soothing with Jesus we find,
For sorrow-pressed spirit or care-laden mind ;
How precious the peace His redeemed ones know,
Though round them rough tides of adversity flow. . . .

No grief-bended head but may lean on His breast,
No earth-weary heart in His love but may rest ;
He hath solace for each,—and in safety, at last,
He will bring where all trouble for aye shall be past.

—Solarr