

72. THE CHILD'S GOOD WISH.

I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
 When Jesus dwelt here among men,
 And called little children as lambs to his fold,
 I should like to have been with them then.

I wish that his hands had been put on my head,
 And that I had been placed on his knee,
 And that I might have seen his kind look when
 "Let the little ones come unto me." [he said,

Yet still to my Saviour, in prayer I may go,
 And ask for a share in his love;
 And if I thus earnestly seek him below,
 I shall see him, and hear him above—

In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare
 For all who are washed and forgiven;
 And many dear children are gathering there;
 "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

MISS THOMPSON.

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