

CALLED BACK.

And you should say "The heavenly scroll
May not be yet unrolled."
'T would ease the hunger of the soul,
Though words passed not, to hold
Your warm and clinging hand, and stroll
An hour adown the wold.

Not yet, not yet, in God's great plan
May we with spirits hold
The converse of the past, or scan
Their features manifold.
But we, till death complete the span,
With faith not overbold