

"IN HIS KEEPING."



Twenty-ninth Day.

"Having a desire to depart, . . . never
theless to abide . . . is more needful."

Thou cans't not err—
And, knowing this, the spirit stays her flight
Without demur,
To listen if, perchance, Thou make her yet
Thy messenger :

For Thou dost breathe,
To souls that wait and listen, words of cheer ;
And so dost wreath
Their grief with joy, that they to other souls
May joy bequeath.

If this be why
Thy weary one still lingers 'mid the scenes
She fain would fly—
Lord, let the lips that speak Thy messages
Emit no sigh !

At Thy Behest.