

Your little lives so pure are not in vain,
 Your tender forms in stainless beauty drest,
 Your calm repose, amid the world's unrest,
 Are words by which God hath Himself express'd,
 And leads the seeking mind to Him again.

Fair family of God, your loving forms
 Make deserts like to Eden's blissful bowers ;
 In deep ravines and over mould'ring towers
 Your beauty shines, like sunbeams, 'mid the showers,
 Like wreaths of rainbow, 'mid the frown of storms.

Choice leaves in nature's volume, in the hours
 Of converse with you, the rapt soul ascending,
 With thoughts of you and the hereafter blending,
 Looks up to yon bright world of bliss unending,
 With the sweet prospect of unwithering flowers.

ALBUM VERSES.

Choose thou the light, the pure and holy light—Jno. xii: 36.
 And in God's light thou light shalt clearly see—Ps. xxxvi: 9.
 Live in the light, a child of day and light—Thess. v: 5.
 And ever growing light thy path of light shall be—Prv. iv: 18.
 Let shine your light, the world-illuming light—Matt. v: 16.
 And Christ who is the light shall shine on thee—Eph. v: 14.
 Walk in the light as He is in the light—1 John i: 7.
 And evermore His light thy light shall be—Rev. xxii: 5.