

THE CROSS.



NEW

SERIES.

VOL. I.

No. 20.

God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ; by whom the world is Crucified to me, and I to the world.—St. Paul, Gal. vi. 14.

HALIFAX, MAY 24, 1845.

CALENDAR.

- Mar 25—Sunday within the Octave—St Gregory VII., Pope and Confessor. Vespers of the following day.
 ... 26—Monday—St Philip of Neri, Confessor.
 ... 27—Tuesday—St John I. Pope and Confessor.
 ... 28—Wednesday—St. Urban, Pope and Martyr.
 ... 29—Thursday—Octave of Corpus Christi.
 ... 30—Friday—Feast of the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.
 ... 31—Saturday—St Angela Merici, Virgin

LITERATURE.

ETERNITY.

[From the German of Wülfiler.]

'One day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and thousand years as one day.'

Eternity! eternity!
 How long art thou, eternity?
 Yet onward still to thee we speed,
 As to th' fight, th' impatient steed,
 As ship to port, or shaft from bow,
 Or swift, as couriers homeward go.
 Mark well, O man, eternity!

Eternity! eternity!
 How long art thou, eternity!
 As in a ball's concentric round
 Nor starting-point, nor end is found.
 So thou, eternity so vast,
 No entrance and no exit hast,
 Mark well, O man, eternity!

Eternity! eternity!
 How long art thou, eternity!
 A ring whose orbit still extends,
 And ne'er beginning, never ends,

'Always' thy centre ring immense!
 And 'Never' thy circumference:
 Mark well, O man, eternity!

Eternity! eternity!
 How long art thou, eternity!
 Came there a bird each thousandth year,
 One sand-grain from the hills to bear,
 When all had vanish'd, grain by grain:
 Eternity would still remain:
 Mark well, O man, eternity!

Eternity! eternity!
 How long art thou, eternity!
 As long as God shall God remain,
 So long shall last Hell's torturing pain,
 So long the joys of heaven shall be,
 O long delight, long misery!
 Mark well, O man, eternity!

Eternity! eternity!
 How long art thou, eternity!
 The thought of thee in pain how dread!
 In joy how bright thy prospects spread!
 For here God's goodness glads our eyes,
 And there his justice terrifies:
 Mark well, O man, eternity!

Eternity! eternity!
 How long art thou, eternity!
 Who thinks on thee, thus speaks with God!
 'Here prove me with thy chastening rod,
 Oh! let me here thy judgment bear;
 Hereafter, Lord, in mercy spare!
 Mark well, O man, eternity!

Eternity! eternity!
 How long art thou, eternity!
 'O man, I warn thee oft on me,
 Think oft on me, eternity;
 For I the sinner's woe shall prove,
 And recompense of pious love:
 Mark well, O man, eternity!