

'Tis so wonderful, in seeing
That it lights our inner eye;
And we look to brighter glories
Far beyond the sun-lit sky.

PRAYER

Whatever may be our prayer,
Whenever we send it above,—
It must be fervent and glow,
With trust in the Father of love.

On wings of faith it must speed,
Thro' the expanse of floating air,—
Trusting that God knows best;
Leaving it all in His care.

Hoping and living with Him
All will be peaceful and dear,—
Comfort and joy, will come,
Blessings unbounded each year.