

"IN HIS KEEPING."



Twenty-eighth Day.

The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

JOY'S fair flowers—in life's fresh morning
Fade they fast, and die ?
Thou shalt gather brighter blossoms,
'Neath a purer sky.
Stars of hope that sparkled o'er thee—
Do their lights decline ?
Falter not—for straight before thee
Heaven's glories shine.

—Compensation.