

"O love divine, how sweet thou art !
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?"

Happy! happy! heart, that self-emptied, looks
upward to the true source of supply, and makes
the prayer of Dr. Edwin Hatch, in his *Spiritus
Dei*, his own:—

"Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do."