

“ For mother said our Lord taught that,
“ And we must have no fears :
“ P'rhaps, when we ask for ' daily bread,'
“ He'll send dear Daddy by,
“ For He knows we children must be fed,
“ Like the ravens when they cry ;
“ And if not, still He'll care for us,
“ And we can go to sleep,
“ And try to think we are at home ;
“ Dear Johnny, do not weep—
“ Come, kneel with me, I'm sure He'll hear ;”
And 'mid the woodland wild,
A clear soft voice went up in prayer
From that saintly little child.
Oh ! holy faith ! oh, child-like trust !
Blush, Christian, blush to see,
In this pure simple little one,
What thou thyself shouldst be.
The prayer was scarcely said, when, lo !
Quick eager steps draw near,
The boys are safe in Daddy's arms
Both from reproof and fear ;
And Mother, when she sees them come,
Forgets that she should scold,
But takes them to her throbbing breast
In thankfulness untold.