

"IN HIS KEEPING."



Twentieth Day.

"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment,
worketh for us a far more exceeding and
eternal weight of glory."

THESE, our afflictions, soon shall fade and vanish :
But the exceeding joys whereto they tend—
And which will far outweigh them—shall be changeless
Through years that cannot end.

We see not, now, how from earth's bitter sorrows
Heaven's fruitage sweet of happiness can grow,—
But He Whose promises have ne'er been broken
Tells us it shall be so.

—Peaceable Fruits.