

TO THE CHILDREN OF SAINT CLARE.

*By the Very Rev. Æneas McDonell Dawson, LL.D.
V.G., &c.*



I.

WITH hood of Heaven's hue
And Heavenward bent your view,
Where'er your steps you bend
Choice blessings will attend.

II.

The day from toil that's riven
To God be duly given ;
His powerful grace implore,
His pledge of love adore.

III.

Let no month pass away
Till you for pardon pray ;
And when your duly shriven,
Then trust you are forgiven.

IV.

Lest withering cares efface
Of suffering Christ each trace,
A beauteous altar raise
And joyful sing his praise ;
Let every sign appear
That God you love and fear,
Whilst sin, as doth beseem,
A damning thing you deem.

V.

The world's false joys avoid
Lest they your heart divide