

"WHEN THE MORNING STARS
SANG TOGETHER."



Oh child of Earth, when on the Heavens
thou gazest,
When sable night enfolds the sleeping world ;
In silence listening—
Hearest thou not the music—
The music of those grand celestial spheres,
The Heavens the glory of thy God declareth ;
O what beyond ! Can not thy spirit soar
Through Faith, to heights of Life Immortal ?
To Life unseen, eternal evermore.

In lowly reverence bow thy head in worship
To Him who guides the planets on their way
In countless millions each its course is keeping,
Through countless ages, they all own His
sway.

O mortal man enshrined within its casket
Of human form, there lies a priceless Jewel,
Deface it not, 'twas formed by thy Creator
Thy priceless soul, the Immortal Spirit's gem.

Oh child of God, the grains of life are passing
From hour glass of Time : Trust Him till He
Shall bear thee up, and wing thy fleeting Spirit
Beyond the Stars, to His Eternity.