

GUIDE ME AS A STAR!

Lord, guide me as a star immutable
That beacons some lone sailor on his way
O'er seas tempestuous, with kindest ray,
Lest I thine ancient power invincible
Forget, and use no prayer wherewith to quell
My fretful fears, through Faith that thou canst stay
The wild resurgent roll of Life and lay
Its wasting winds to rest. For I would dwell
Secure from hate and strife,—my barque made fast
By yon dim-limned and unensanguined Shore
Laved by thy love; nor hear the hollow roar,
As in a dream, of dreadful tumult past:—
There where no winds and waves beat bleak and froze,
Bring thou my weltering barque—safe Home at last!