

Which are enrapped in misty shrouds of doubt and strife—
Suddenly the black clouds parted,
And over all the earth there spread
A brilliant, gleaming burst of sunlight,
Dispelling all the mist and grayness,
Beautifying all the earth.
Thus will it be with lives of darkness and despair,
God's smile will break, through all the clouds,
And make our lives beautiful, entire,
If we but lean upon his mighty arm,
And learn to whisper throughout
All the changing scenes of life,
"Thy will be done."

—Exchange.