Nem Bear's Number



WHITBY, JANUARY, 1927

A New Year's Wish

Oh, to go back across the years long vanished To have the words unsaid, the deeds undone, The errors cancelled, the deep shadows banished, In the glad sense of a new world begun: To be a little child, whose page of story Is yet undimmed, unblotted by a stain, And in the sunrise of primeval glory

To know that life has had its start again!

I may go back across the years long vanished, I may resume my childhood, Lord, in Thee, When in the shadow of Thy cross are banished All other shadows that encompass me: And o'er the road that now is dark and dreary, This soul, made buoyant by the strength of rest, Shall walk untired, shall run and not be weary, To hear the blessing that has made it blest.

-George Matheson.