

all his flock; and the herbs, and green fields, are the pasture which he provides for us.

The mother loves her little child; she brings it up on her knees; she strengthens its body with food; she feeds its mind with knowledge: if it is sick, she nurses it with tender love; she watches over it when asleep; she forgets it not for a moment; she teaches it how to be good; she is happy in its daily growth.

But who is the parent of the mother? who feeds her with good things, and watches over her with tender love, and thinks of her always? Whose arms are about her, to guard her from harm? and if she is sick, who nurses her?

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