

"IN HIS KEEPING."



Nineteenth Day.

"Call upon Me, and I will answer thee, and
shew thee great and wondrous things which
thou knowest not."

*H*ERE I am, close bending o'er thee ;
None beside was e'er so near ;
Speak but in thy weakest whisper—
Every word will reach My ear.

No, not here thou comprehendest
Why I let thee suffer so,
When I love thee ; but hereafter
'Twill be granted thee to know,—

And amid the joys supernal,
Which thou soon with Me shalt share,
Thou wilt praise Me for each sorrow
That it now is thine to bear.

—Not Forsaken.