

Whenever the sun shines brightly

I rise and say,

‘Surely it is the shining of HIS FACE’—

And look unto the gates of His High Place

Beyond the sea ;

For I know He is coming shortly.

To summon me—

And when the shadow falls across the window

Of the room,

Where I am working my appointed task,

I lift my head to watch the door and ask

If He is come——

And the spirit answers softly,

In my room—

*Only a few* more shadows

And HE WILL COME!