

LOVE PERVADETH ALL

Waving grass upon the hill,
 Velvet moss beside the rill,
 Modest shell upon the shore,
 Azure space where strong wings soar ;
 These to eyes grown keen to see,
 Outward emblems are of thee,
 All creating Will !

Slow soft sigh of snowflakes falling,
 Springtime's clear resistless calling,
 Summer streamlets gently flowing,
 Autumn leaf-rain, golden, glowing ;
 These to ears attuned by Thee,
 Chant in holy harmony,
 Love pervadeth all.

NOVEMBER

Gray and russet and gold,
 Gray of the rain-filled sky,
 Gray of the city pathway,
 A gray old world and a sigh !