



WE THANK THEE, LORD.

For the manifold gifts and graces
That have fallen to our share,
For the cheer of familiar faces
As we tread life's thoroughfare ;
For the friendships that are unbroken
The feuds that have passed away,
While Thy praise by the land is spoken.
We thank Thee, Lord, to-day.

For the boon of life and the duties
Each day with its dawning brings ;
For the ken of the hidden beauties
Which dwells in the lowliest things ;
For that sense of ourselves which humbles.
And checks the condemning word,
By our side when a brother stumbles,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

For the spirit which bade defiance
To doubt and discouragement,
For the weakness that placed reliance
In Thee when our strength was spent ;
For the aid of those inspirations
Whereby higher our efforts soared,
And the conquest of fell temptations,
We thank Thee, benignant Lord.

For the meed of our toil and labor —
The gifts of Thy graciousness ;
For that view which discerns a neighbor
In each creature in distress ;
For the joys of love and the laughter
That banishes care away,
And for faith in the glad hereafter,
We give Thee thanks to-day.

WILLIAM D. KELLY.