

Hume, the historian, says of Lord Astley, that before he charged at the battle of Edgehill, made this short prayer:—"Lord, Thou knowest how busy I must be this day; if I forget Thee, do not Thou forget me."

"A HINT FOR BUSY PEOPLE"

To him that is of humble heart,
No matter place in life his part,—
Lord or Duke, or lowly peasant,
"Way of Life" makes it most pleasant.

Astley fought at Edgehill battle,
In the days now long gone by,
But his prayer, (no idle prattle)
Busy men should not pass by.

'Fore he charged on this occasion,
Felt he this: might fight all day,—
Not one moment of cessation,
Gain his closet for to pray.

Petitioned thus: (so brief we see)
Busy day this one must be,
Should I in this strife forget,
Do Thou me remember yet.

Brother, ring them down the ages,—
Let us use them as time flies,
Words so worthy hist'ry pages,—
Prayer, like kindness never dies.

Oh that they our souls would fill,—
"Lest we forget," lest I forget,
Precious Saviour out war's ill,
Do thou bless our Empire yet.

All our wise men placed in power
By Thine own Almighty hand,—
They are busy,—*very* busy,
Few of us can understand.
Knowest thou,—scarcely time to bend the knee,
Hear: "If I forget thee,
Do not Thou forget poor me."

And ye mothers,—yes our mothers,
Worn and weary day and night,
Toiling hard for good of others,—
Brave of heart, keep up the fight!

Think ye thus of what *He* said:
Little sparrows falls not dead,—
Pity in His tender eye
Melts to see small creature die.

More than this: (who'd think it?)
"Numbered are your very hairs,—
Come to Me ye heavy-laden,
Cast on Me your burdening cares."

Are we busy,—*very* busy,
Let us ask, and wait, and see,
Tell Him brief if we forget Thee
Do not Thou forget poor me.