



### THE SONG OF BIRDS.

The rustle of the leaves, the murmur of the waving grain, the music of the rain's drip, drip, from the trees above their nests and the laughing gurgling of the brook is voiced in the beautiful song of birds. They tell us in sweetest music of nature's perfect harmony and the glory of the daybreak. The inspiration of resting on sunny clouds with their little bodies filled with purest, most intoxicating air is expressed in their wonderful trill. What happiness and trustfulness and peace seem to belong to the bird:

The heart that trusts forever sings,  
And feels as light as it had wings;  
A well of peace within it springs:  
    Come good or ill,  
Whate'er to-day, to-morrow brings,  
    It is his will.

A little girl was once punished for doing wrong, when she said: "O, those commandments do break awfully easy!" And it is true that it is very easy to sin. This is the reason we should ask Jesus every morning to keep us from sinning through the day.