

PRAYER.

"A PILLAR OF LIGHT."

When the troubles of life assail,
 And grief and sorrow are rife;
 When frail man begins to bewail
 The many trials of life.

Then look to the "Pillar of light,"
 That ascends to God on high;
 'Twill impart to the blind his sight,
 And lift the soul to the sky.

When the world around us is dark,
 And dull and dreary the road;
 Let us soar aloft like the lark,
 And carol aloud to God.

Then look to the "Pillar of light,"
 Our Jesus above will hear,
 He'll make our sore trials look bright,
 And the bowed in heart will cheer.

When stretched on weary couch we lie,
 Racked with agony and pain;
 And loud and long we ever cry,
 For human succour in vain.

Then look to the "Pillar of light,"
 There is in Gilead balm;
 The soul to rid of sin's deep night,
 Securing our peace and calm.

When the last hour at length will chime,
 That calls us home to our rest,
 May it be our flying from time,
 To dwell with souls of the blest.

Then look to the "Pillar of light,"
 That ascends to God on high;
 'Twill impart to the blind his sight,
 And lift the soul to the sky.

INVERNESS.

J. C.

A MOTHER TO HER CHILDREN.

Thou hast grieved the Saviour that loved thee,
 And died thy soul to redeem;
 'Tis his own loving spirit that calls thee,
 Though his love by thee be unseen.