

Visitation.

- 4 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.
- 5 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.
- 6 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night.
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light. Amen.

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ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR, 1862.

STEPHANOS.

8.5.8.3.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868.

I Art thou wea-ry, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis-trest?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and com-ing, Be at rest." A-men.

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| <p>2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-
prints,
And His side."</p> <p>3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."</p> <p>4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."</p> | <p>5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labour ended
Jordan past."</p> <p>6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."</p> <p>7 Finding, following, keeping, strug-
gling,
Is He sure to bless?
Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
Answer, "Yes."</p> |
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JOHN M. NEALE, 1862.