

HUMANITY'S TRUE SUPPORT.

"Father, thou knowest best,
This thought is all my stay;
I see but just the step ahead,
Thou knowest all the way.

To me, as on I walk,
The way seems all obscure,
But thou wilt guide my trembling feet,
And make my footsteps sure.

E'en though the darkness falls,
And hides the path from view,
Thy rod and staff direct me still,
And will my strength renew.

Father, the way seems long,
My strength is very weak,
Support me still by Thy right hand,
And words of comfort speak."