

Mizpah



"The Lord
watch between
Me and Thee
when we are absent one from another."



THOUGH the circling flight of time may
find us

Far apart, or severed more and more,
Yet the farewell always lies behind us,
And the welcome always lies before.
Meanwhile God is leading, surely, slowly,
Through the shadows, with a hand of love,
To the home where, 'mid the myriads holy,
Only welcomes wait us both above.

FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVESAL.