

POETRY.

Why Walk in Darkness?
Walk in darkness? Has the clear light van-
ished,
That gave us joy and day?
We are departed? Has sin banished
His life begotting ray?
Of the world forever, 'tread' ailing,
There is no change in Thee!
Light of life, all joy and health unshrining,
Thou cannot not fade nor lose!
Thou art arisen; but Thou deemest never,
To-day shinnest as the past;
That thou wast, Thou art, and shall be forever—
Brightness from first to last.
Weists not Thy day, nor storm, nor sadness;
Day fills all all its blues;
Thy beauty, and Thy guiding gladness,
And love, forever new.
Walk in darkness? Our true light still shineth;
It is not night, but day,
Shining and all potent His light and cheer,
Why shun His loving ray?
Light and shadows better, truest, dearer,
Than day and joy and love?
Unblings and misstrutings bring us nearer
To the great God of love!
Of the world! undimining and unending,
O, shinnest each mist away;
The first, the fairest, the truest, the freest,
By an unchanging day!

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