

When in despair his scarce uplifted eye
 Sees foes who linger fancied friends who fly
 Women step forth and boldly brave the shock
 Turn to his in heart as the granite rock
 She stuns the wave unshinking meets the storm
 And wags his guardian angel earthly form
 And if she cannot check the tempest whirling round
 She points a shelter from the tempest's sound
 When envy's sneer would coldly blight his name
 And curses' tongues are sporting with his fame
 She then clings around him with the fondest love
 Like ivy to the tree or turtle to her dove
 Thus ever June 25th

Hope how much lies in that word it is
 What sustains man in hours of adversity
 It is what buoy up his youthful mind
 It is what leads him to appreciate the goodness
 of God it is what sooths his dying pillow
 It is what leads him on to benevolence and
 Love toward his fellow men and finally
 May we live in hope if we are suffered to
 Live and may we never be wrecked on
 the rock of despair for while there is life
 there is that fond hope still impregnated
 in our bosom for God in his wisdom
 and goodness still live above and
 watches over us all he still holds out that
 protecting hand over us that we may
 get refuge and Love, rest and obey
 him unto the end Wednesday Eve 23 June 1867

O you look down upon them now
 My Wife and lovely Babe
 Lend them to put their trust in the
 While I am on the wave

Lend that dear Child to kiss thy name
 And thy Mandate to obey
 And when he is old enough But God
 Lend that dear Child to pray

And that dear Mother May she live
 To see the bend thy knee
 To that great god who lives on high
 And watching over thee

Written on Friday Eve June 12th

Oh my sweet dreamy dream attend thy pillow
 And your sleeping on the rest
 While I am resting on the willow
 Oh my thy days with both be blessed

Often I am on the thinking
 While the storm around me roars
 But if heaven I see on me smiles
 Soon I will be with the once more

To Phoebe June 16 Sunday Eve 1867

Father of earth and air and sky
 Who smites every sin
 Teach us to live that we may die
 By Christ has come before

Spread out thy all protecting hand
 From danger keep me free
 And may some angels
 Goodly form keep watch over me

26 June