

A MORNING PRAYER

There comes a time in the early morn
When we from sleep are free.
Our thoughts go out in praise and prayer
On the wings of faith to Thee.

In praise, that Thou as ever
Did'st guard us through the night,
And hold us in Thy keeping
Until the morning light.

In prayer, that Thou will guide us
Throughout the coming day,
To walk as Thou would have us
In the straight and narrow way.

Nellie I. Thomas.