11-26-1

[illegible] Men! Ye Empire
[illegible]
Protecting home and king,
When filial fly doth stand and
wait,
It is no little thing
That thou shouldst ever watch
and be
A safeguard even democracy.

O! is it peace or is it war,
A trembling world would know.
Some would thy prestige gladly
mar,
And strike a deadly blow.
But thou purpose a peaceful
way,
And would the hand of the ag-
gressor stay.

Let thou dost rule with a firm
hand,
And greatest liberty
To them that dwell beath thy
command
Thy power on land and sea,
When aliens from their own
land are driven
A safe abode by thee are given.

This priceless gift let others
scan
Who hold as serfs their breed
And trample down their fel-
low man
Regardless of their need,
And countless souls doth ever
stand
In fear before a cruel hand.

O watchman! Tell us of the
night?
Thy pledge remaineth strong
To these who stand for truth
and right
Thou takest sides against wrong,
For thou regardest righteous
claims
Of greater worth than worldly
gains.

So may thy bulwarks be secure,
Not on thy strength alone
But on foundations that are
sure
Set by the eternal throne.
Let none disdain nor idly mock
At that which rests on th' eter-
nal rock.

—Evan H. Fraser

Muir Eureka

(Who Died July Fourth.)

We fain would have him tarry yet
awhile,
And dwell on together as before,
But God has willed it otherwise; His
smile
We now may see through tears,
though hearts are sore.

Ours is a loss so great, but his is
gain,
For he has entered on a fuller life,
And we who mourn must yet awhile
remain
To toil and strive, amid the
world's grim strife.

But OH the ties of human love are
strong,
As to each other we are bound so
true,
'Tis but a portrait of the life beyond
Where love is full, complete and
ever new.

We miss him from the choir, his
empty seat
Brings sadness to our aching
hearts today!
There where he loved to be as well
and meet
With God's own people, to sing
and pray.

And he is missed in his accustomed
place,
Amid life's busy mart, and toil-
some way,
Where daily we beheld that well
known face
At honest toil he worked from day
to day.

He shall shall be missed in all the
spheres where he
Took such a large and open part
so well,
In social circles where he loved to be
He shall be missed more than we
can tell.

But more he shall be missed within
the home,
Our fondest hopes and love were
cherished there
We know that loved ones must go
and be alone
For him who did their joys and
burdens share.

Inscrutable are God's most Holy
Ways
And none can penetrate the dim
unknown
But we must bow and give to God
the praise
All shall be well, for God protects
His own.

All those who look o
frenzied world
And fear that all hop
gone,
As the flag of sin is high
furled,
For sin's hosts are marc
on
Now, don't forget the ete
God
Still sits on His heav
throne
And reigns supreme from
vast abode
Ever watching over his o

Then trust Him through
darkest hour,
Tho' the conflict be
long,
We yet may rise by His mig
power
Overcoming every wrong.
This word we'll give to
godless race
That threaten the good w
spite,
The infinite marks thro
time and space,
The people who seek
right.

By faith in the unseen
alone,
Can we hope thus to prev
For the broken reeds that s
has shown
In the end will surely fail
Take heart altho' in the op
field
The enemy rage and moc
The Eternal is our streng
and shield,
We're safe in the Unmov
Rock.

EVAN H. FRASER

SPRINGTIME CHARMS

BE STEADFAST

Now we are troubled with
words alarms,
And shudder with a
Hitler wants himself
Great nations must
touch wars
hear.
Just see him as he lifts
proud hand
Declaring with a mighty
Now know what lies neath
command
On land, on sea, and
sky
Such boastings start the
to think
What next will be
threatened move
Must we despair and tremble
Nor none such breathing
disapprove
His answer comes as
Lord it came
To one that boaster
Heard his armies fret reverse
Because right was not
their side
We must be calm
boasters such as these
Who speak with
Righteousness
No man, man may
As they please
For God, God
counsels
Let us the steadfast
His plan
Pro
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