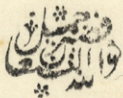


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Castle-Brae
Cambridge
December 1912

*Wishing You a
Happy Christmas
& New Year!*

From

*Agnes S. Lewis
& Margaret D. Gibson*

God's Witnesses

I

We thank Thee, Lord, for the glimmer of Truth
That came to our world of yore ;
When the proudest of warriors bowed in ruth
By Nile or Euphrates' shore.
He felt that a Presence was over him still
To cherish the good, and rebuke the ill.

II

In Egypt they worshipped Osiris great,
The Lord of the realms below ;
For souls were weighed near his throne of state
In a scale where no gift might go.
As they floated at night from this earth away,
To a lake of fire, or to endless day.

III

The Greek looked oft at the yellowing corn,
For he knew it would wither and die ;
Or sink in the ground like a thing forlorn,
To sprout 'neath a brighter sky.
But he felt that himself had a nobler breath,
And asked, " Shall I never arise from death ? "

IV

And all of them saw in the glorious Sun,
With his quiet and sleepless care,
An emblem of Thee, for when night is gone,
His smile is on earth and air,
And the clouds fly off in their angry strife,
For with him is beauty and wealth and life !

V

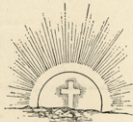
We bless Thy Name for the steadfast choice
That guided the Patriarchs' way ;
In the darkness of night they had heard Thy voice
And hearing, must needs obey ;
Then Prophet and Priest in a sacred line
Made Judah a Pharos of Hope divine.

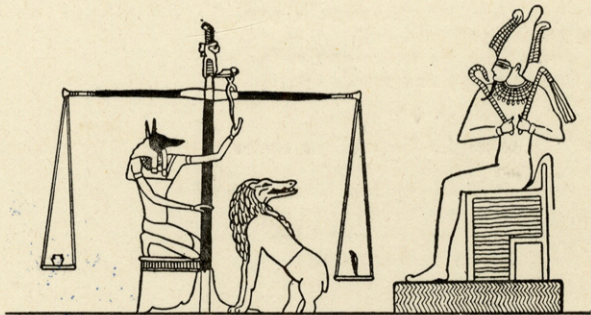
VI

But we bless Thee most for the brilliant Light
That dawned upon Bethlehem hills ;
When a Maiden held 'neath her mantle white
The Power that Creation fills ;
And we veil our eyes when we try to see
The glory that streams from Thy Cross and Thee.

AGNES SMITH LEWIS.

Dec. 2nd, 1912.





IN THE JUDGMENT HALL OF OSIRIS

The heart of the departed is being weighed by the god Thoth
against the symbol of Truth in the opposite scale.