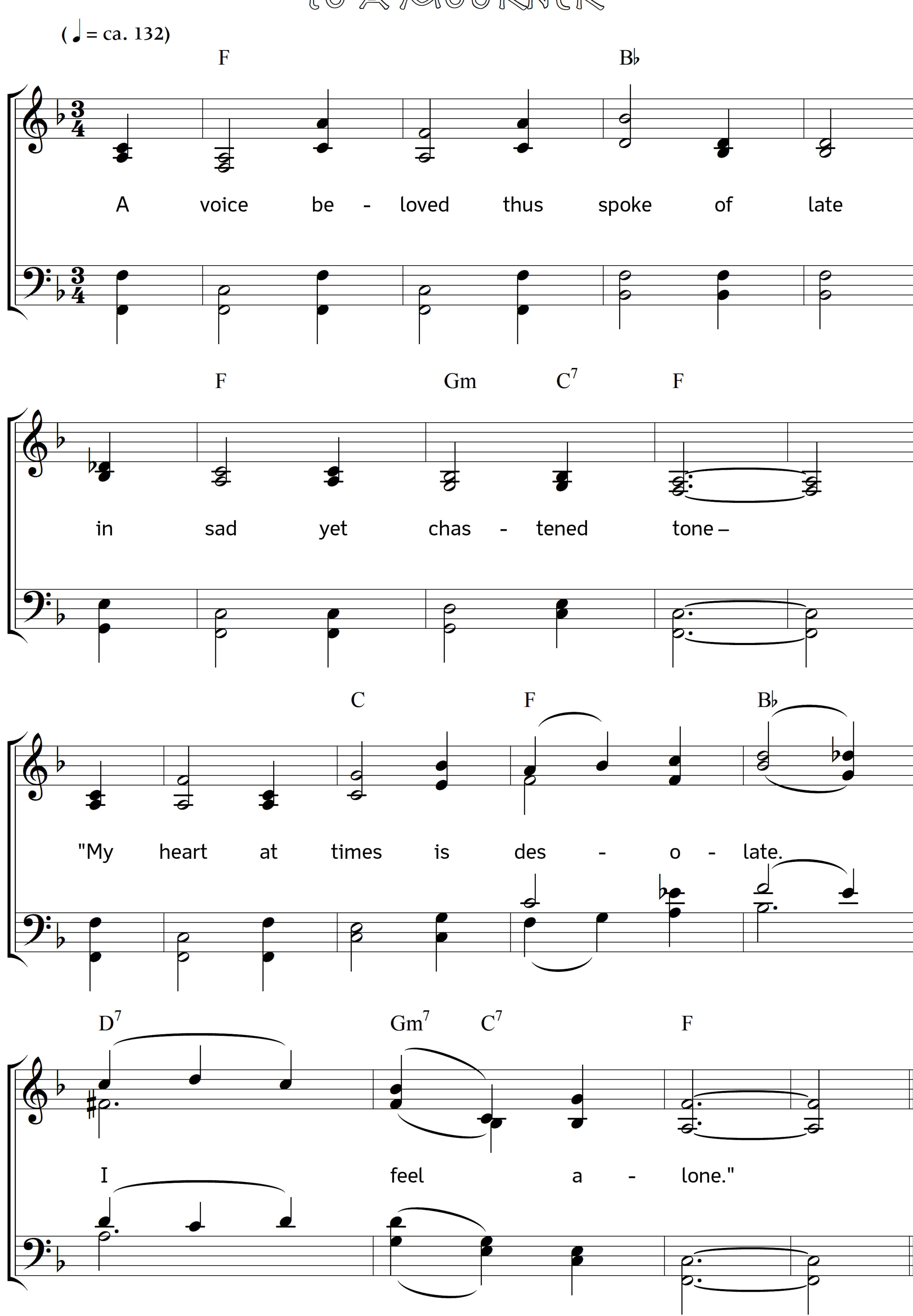
## TOANOURNER



- I looked upon that loved one's brow, and read the traces there those who have suffered learn to know of grief and care.
- 3. Though now the storms have passed away, enough remains to mark that life has been a wintry day, stormy and dark.
- 4. So stands some tempest-riven tree, its fairest branches gone; it ne'er what once it was can be ere storms came down.
- 5. Yet, mourner, though tears filled my eye, and dimmed my thoughtful gaze, I looked on thee rejoicingly, and gave God praise.
- 6. What though thine earthly hopes are crushed, thine earthly wishes crossed, those voices sweet in silence hushed that cheered thee most:
- 7. does not a voice more cheering still new hopes, new joys impart?And thoughts of holiest power instil, to heal thy heart?

- 8. Hast thou not meekly learned to bow, with acquiescing love, to him whose hand has brought thee low, his love to prove?
- 9. Does not thy faith strike deeper roots? Blessed who that faith possess! Are there not formed the peaceful fruits of righteousness?
- 10. Oh, yes! the process I behold,and joyfully admire,through which thou wilt come forth as gold tried in the fire.
- 11. Concealed from man the dross may lie, now with the metal mixed;but on it the Refiner's eye is calmly fixed.
- 12. Nor will he leave (this thought is joy) the gold he thus refines, till in it, pure from all alloy, his image shines.

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