



DAY'S END, DAY'S BEGINNING

When evening shadows lengthen
And we'd like to run away
To Someone who could strengthen
Us and give us back the day.
When pain is all we're feeling
With so little bit of ease
And hour by hour we're kneeling,
Hoping Someone hears our pleas,
Then Power from up above us
Parts the curtain just a while
As God and angels love us
Into Heaven with a smile!

-- Edmund E. Wells
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