

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH**BLESS, O GOD, OUR FATHERLAND**

To THEE, our God, we ply
 For mercy and for grace;
 O hear our lowly cry,
 And hide not Thou Thy face.
 O God, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our Father-
 land,

Arise, O Lord of Hosts!
 Be jealous for Thy name,
 And drive from out our coasts
 The sins that put to shame.
 O God, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our Father-
 land.

The powers ordained by Thee
 With heavenly wisdom bless.
 May they Thy servants be,
 And rule in righteousness.
 O God, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our Father-
 land.

Though weak and most unworthy
 still,
 Thy people, Lord, are we;
 And for our God we will
 None other have but Thee.
 O God, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our Father-
 land.

Gift. Dr. Panhaigui

—Selected.

