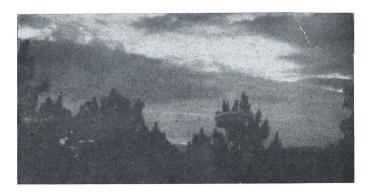
## A POEM FOR THIS MONTH

## **EVENING**

By ADELAIDE A. PROCTER



THE SHADOWS of the evening hours Soon all the bright stars, one by one,

Fall from the darkening sky;
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie.
Before Thy throne, O Lord of
Heaven,
We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on
high,
And hear us while we pray.

Slowly the rays of daylight fade:

Slowly the rays of daylight fade: So fade with my heart The hopes in earthly love and joy, That one by one depart. Within the sky will shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in
Thee,
And trust in things divine.

Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O
God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils,
Thou
Our trembling hearts defend.
Give us a respite from our toil;
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor,
Lord—

O give us now repose.