

JANUARY'S POEM

THE NEW YEAR

Another year has come and gone;
I know not what comes with the dawn
Of this new year, but this I know—
God's hand will guide me as I go.

The power that calmed the waves at sea
Will still my doubts and comfort me;
And though the day be dark or fair,
I'll ever seek my Lord in prayer,
And God who loves the great and small
Will surely answer as I call.

The still small voice dispelling fears
Will guide me as in former years.
I face the new year with a smile,
For God is with me all the while,
And faithfully trust all its days
To Him who guides my earthly ways.

Emily May Young