

June 24

Hi Love,

Tis long, these days
That pass between us.

Though each rising of the sun

Doth signify yet one less
Day of our separate lives,

It marks yet another

In which God in all His wisdom
Can yet fulfill

An empty heart.

Of late, my life was

But a singleness,

To live and to die.

Through all His glory

From on high,

He gave me you.

• And now, my life "is"

A purpose, a hope,

And a dream
J.A.H.