



### An Easter Dream.

Last night within a dream, I walked  
Through fields of lily bloom,  
And saw the shining form of Christ  
New-risen from the tomb.

The stately lilies "yielded up"  
Their fragrance as He came,  
And angel voices loud proclaimed  
The glory of His name.

Amid the flowers myself I hid,  
Afraid and shamed in sin,  
When, Lo ! I saw His arms outstretched  
To fold my soul within.

Not mine alone—to worlds of men  
I heard Him softly call  
"Have I not felt and conquered death  
To hold you one and all !"

I came, within my dream and knelt  
To kiss His wounded feet,  
Then, to my troubled soul, there came  
A peace most wonderous sweet.

Now in the light of day I come  
My Risen Lord, to Thee  
That I may know awake, the peace  
My dreaming gave to me.

—*Lucy Gertrude Clarkin.*