A Gift of God

Chas. McQuaid, '39

From high above, in azure sea
The disk of light shines down,
Reflected by a million stars
On Nature's fleecy gown.

A crystal cloak the rivers hush, Frost glistens in the light. And all the world is now at peace, Clothed in her vesture white.

The ghostly artist of the glass Has painted Nature there. The trees are trimmed in velvet coat, Where once their arms were bare.

The snowbird wings its airy way To nest in evergreen, The land is pure as lilies white, As peace reigns o'er the scene.

Such is the masterpiece of God, We think not of its worth, But He has given likeness of His Heaven, here on earth.