

WHEN HEARTS REMEMBER HOME

Eternity is calling
Above the zigzag trail
That climbs the furrowed mountain wall,
High over brook and dale.
My child, if you are weary:
My life, if you are sad,
Look far, far up to cloudless blue
And let your heart be glad.

When darkness fills the valley,
And slopes and peaks are dim,
Infinity comes whispering
Above the mountain rim.
My child, if you are tired
Of earth, of toil or play,
Glance up and see the Universe,
Aglow with endless day.
—*Leland S. Copeland.*