Friend of the home



Friend of the home: as when in Galilee The mothers brought their little ones to Thee, So we, dear Lord, would now the children bring, And seek for them the shelter of Thy wing.

Lord, may Thy Church, as with a mother's care, For Thee the lambs within her bosom bear; And grant, as morning grows to noon, that they Still in her love and holy service stay.

Draw through the child the parents nearer Thee, Endue their home with growing sanctity; And gather all, by earthly homes made one, In Heaven, O Christ, when earthly days are done.

Howell E. Lewis

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