

God Bless Our King and Queen



*I walked in His garden one day,
What flowers were there!
What Songs filled the air!
They stole all my sorrows away.*

*I talked to the Lord on that day,
His face I did see;
How wondrous was He!
I'd dwell in His garden for aye.*

*With Him I would evermore stay,
His garden to share,
The garden of prayer,
And live in His presence alway.*

R. E. NEIGHBOUR, D.D.
"Gems of Gold"

"I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications and prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; For kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty."

1 Timothy 2:1-2.