

# BY AIR

EVA PHILLIPS BOYD

I visited with God to-day  
And joined the angels in their play!  
For just my joy the round earth rolled,  
While I leaned down and swiftly told  
Each tiny roof of gray or red,  
And sent my love from overhead.

A hundred farms lay shining green,  
With streams and shadowy trees between;  
And widening strips of brown and black  
Where small men crawled the plough-horse track.  
Wee women stood in narrow plots;  
The flocks of geese were clustered dots  
White as the linen spread to dry,—  
I smiled upon them from the sky!  
Toy cattle grazed, play windmills turned,  
And threads of smoke, from hearth fires burned,  
Showed where they spent their little days.

“Oh, look!” I called, “Look up and praise!  
For life is more than work and food!  
Oh, see how big it is and good!”

For I saw to-day what God can see,  
And shared with Him Eternity.