

A person is walking away from the camera on a snow-covered street at night. The street is illuminated by warm, yellow streetlights. The person is wearing dark clothing and is walking on a sidewalk. The background shows a dark building on the right and a snow-covered tree. The overall atmosphere is quiet and contemplative.

His Unfailing Presence

Another year I enter
Its history unknown;
Oh, how my feet would tremble
To tread its paths alone!
But I have heard a whisper,
I know I shall be blest;
"My presence shall go with thee,
And I will give thee rest."

What will the New Year bring me?
I may not, must not know;
Will it be love and rapture,
Or loneliness and woe?
Hush! Hush! I hear His whisper;
I surely shall be blest;
"My presence shall go with thee,
And I will give thee rest."

... *Unknown Author*