

## A STRANGER HERE.

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*"The name of the one was Gershom; for he said,  
'I have been an alien in a strange land.'"*—*Exodus  
xviii. 3.*

A stranger here, a Gershomite by grace,  
Because in heaven is now my name and place;  
Called from above, a heavenly man by birth  
(Who once was but a citizen of earth),  
A pilgrim here, I seek a heavenly home  
And portion in the ages yet to come,  
Where all the saints of every clime shall meet,  
And each, with all, shall all the ransomed greet;  
But oh, the height of bliss, my Lord, shall be,  
To owe it all and share it all with Thee!

Thou art "the Image," in man's lowly guise,  
Of the invisible to mortal eyes;  
Come from His bosom, from the heavens above,  
We see in Thee incarnate, "God is love;"  
Thy lips the Father's name to us reveal:  
What burning power in all Thy words we feel,  
When to our raptured hearts we hear Thee tell  
The heavenly glories known by Thee so well!  
The prophet, not of law, but sovereign grace,  
What glory shines in Thy unveiled face!  
Unlike to him, whose countenance severe  
Made the beholders shrink with slavish fear,—  
Thou dost attract the wretched and the weak,  
Thy joy the wand'ers and the lost to seek.  
Physician of sick souls, Thy skill divine  
Heals the most desperate cases—such as mine.  
The leper fears not to approach Thy feet,  
The publicans and harlots welcome meet:  
"Whosoever will," Thy all-inviting word;  
"Whosoever will,"—I come, most gracious Lord: