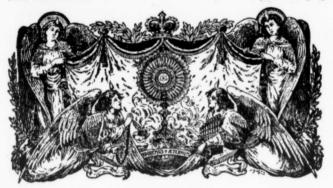
THE SENTINEL

JUNE, 1905.



Шнітн Бім.

THE silent Church, the empty pews, a sense Of loneliness and solitude around -I come and gaze upon the ruddy lamp That shows our dear Redeemer's Presence there. And as I kneel I feel His peace within My Soul, and then I know that where He is There also I may be. O, dearest words Of consolation sweet ! O, promise here In mystery fulfilled ! " I go that where I am, there also ye may be," and then With Pentecostal fire He came to dwell Upon our Altars, evermore, till time And things of time and sense shall pass away. We come, as joys or cares, as hopes or fears Assail our peace, we come, that where He is, There also we may be, e'en now - with Him ! ANNA SARGENT TURNER.