

Wretched and bruised, your way hard has
 been;
 But the door stands ajar, so enter therein;
 The Saviour is pleading, come Home.

Will you arise and seek Father to-day,
 Though you have sinned, He'll not turn
 you away;
 Oh, come just as you are, no longer delay,
 He's longing to welcome you home.

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MY RESOLVE.

When others laugh, why should not I laugh
 too?
 When others weep my tears may help them
 through;
 If I can help a fellow when he's down,
 Am I to stand aside and risk God's frown?
 Nay, I'll be ready with smiles, tears or
 kindly deeds,
 Ready to do my humble part and see my
 brother's needs,
 Knowing that when my earthly course is
 run
 My Master will reward me with well done.

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