



Perhaps in the past I've been guilty  
Of pride in the gifts Thou hast given ;  
Perhaps, of Thy honor unmindful,  
For earthly fame I have striven :  
Or fretfully murmured when suffering,  
Forgetting that Thou hast said --  
'Tis those who take up the cross meekly  
May follow where I have led.

No wonder O Lord when reviewing  
My past as I do today,  
I tremble and feel strongly tempted  
To shrink from Thy Presence away,  
Until o'er the voice of temptation  
Suppressing all dread and fear,  
The words of Thy sweet invitation  
Resound in my list'ning ear.

"Oh, come to Me, all you who labor,  
You who are laden with sin ;  
Oh, come, for My Heart, long has waited  
To draw you safely within !"  
Yes, Lord ! I will rise at Thy calling,  
To kneel as Thy guest today,  
And beg Thee in mercy to keep me  
Thus close to Thy Heart for aye.

M. LENNOX.

