THE SOWER.

[Lines written at the age of twelve years, by one now seven years in Paradise.]

Are you a burdened weary one, (Matt. xi. 28)
If so there is a place,
Where all such weary ones as you,
May find a resting place. (Jno. vi. 37)

Would you be rid of Satan's yoke,
Of Satan's bondage free,
And choose the everlasting part,
Ne'er to be ta'en from thee?

Would you with Christ in glory reign, And share His joys on high, And wear a robe as white as snow, Eternal in the sky?

Then look to Jesus—trust in Him,
And He will give you rest,
He came to save the weary one,
Make him a wedding guest.