

"Yea, though thou slay me, and supine I cower
Heart pierced and bleeding from the fiery thrust,
I know there waits in Heaven a glorious hour
To crown my sacred trust."

—Paul H. Hayne.

In every fiery test of temptation or trial, in every affliction, in every dark or awful moment of your life, hold fast to the promise of God's sufficiency. God's promises of refuge, deliverance, protection and guidance refer to our souls.

"Oh, by every tear which God has wiped from your eyes, by every anxiety which He has soothed, by every fear which He has dispelled, by every want which He has supplied, by every mercy which He has bestowed, strengthen yourselves for all that awaits you through the remainder of your life; look onward if it must be so, to new trials, to increased perplexities; yea, even to death itself; but look on what is past as well as what is to come, and you will be enabled to say of Him in whose hands are your times, His future dealings will be what His former has been, fulfilments of the promise. 'As thy days, so shall thy strength be.'"—
Between the Lights.

LEAN HARD.

"Child of My love, 'Lean Hard,'
And let me feel the pressure of thy care,
I know thy burden; child, I shaped it,
Poised it on Mine own hand, made no proportion
In its weight to thine unaided strength.
Before ever I laid it on I said
I shall be ever near, and while she leans on Me,
This burden shall be Mine not hers.
So shall I keep My child within My circling arms
Of Mine own love. Here lay it down, not fear
To impose it on shoulders which uphold
The governments of worlds. Yet closer come
Thou art not near enough, I would embrace thy care
So I might feel My child reposing on my heart.
Thou lovest Me? I doubt it not;
Then loving Me, 'Lean Hard.'"