

## OUR REDEEMER.

For the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW:  
HIGHLANDS CREEK, IND.

I hear it contradicted some,  
And yet I feel that it is true,  
That by the "blood of Jesus Christ,"  
They live, who follow in His ways;  
And sinners still are often saved,  
By the sweet influence of His life.

He gave His life a sacrifice,  
To prove His loyalty to God,  
And nobly taught us how to die  
For truth, and not to live for self.  
And thus He nobly gave His life  
To save from sin this world of ours;  
That we might see how He could die,  
Much sooner than not serve his Lord,  
And that we too might be inspired  
To live, to love, to serve our God.

How many sinners He has taught  
The way to heaven by the cross;  
And shown them how they too may go,  
By taking up the cross of life,  
And living for the greatest good  
By casting selfishness aside.  
Ah! still Christ's spirit dwells with man,  
And leads him heavenward at last.  
He teaches many by His death,  
The sure reward of future life.

How many hardened are in sin,  
Who, when they hear how Jesus died  
To save the poor and sinful world,  
Are melted off and brought to tears,  
And saved by His redeeming blood.  
For they, by His example given,  
Are taught for nobler aims to live.  
And thus the blood or life of Christ  
Was freely given to save the soul.  
The blessed influence of His life  
Can never die or come to nought.  
And many, many sinners are  
Reclaimed and given a spirit birth,  
By hearing how their Saviour died  
To save them from a life of sin.  
His spirit will forever live,  
And lead mankind from moral death,  
Into a purer, holier life.

A ransom for the sins of man,  
Christ gave His pure and holy life.  
No other ransom e'er hath been,  
That could redeem so many souls.  
Then surely, by His blood we live  
A better, nobler life to-day,  
For His wide influence has refined,  
And purer made this sinful world.  
And as His blood was freely given,  
He taught us how to die for God,  
Inheriting a home in heaven,  
To gain there everlasting life.

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT.  
Moorestown, N. J.

First day, 21st of 3rd mo., 1897.

A beautiful spring-like day, coming after so much cloudy, rainy weather, causes all animated nature to rejoice, mankind among the rest, in this evidence of a renewal of spring life, with a hope for a corresponding growth of spirit life; like to vegetation, "first the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear." The First-day school lesson to-day was very appropriate, and very much in keeping with the surroundings ("Spiritual Gifts," Friends' lesson leaves). The time was all too short to get the full benefit of it before closing for Meeting, as our school meets in the morning.

The spoken word in Meeting to-day from the text "And this is life eternal that they might know thee, the only true God and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent," was attended with a good degree of life, which led to the query: "How are we to know God?" which, being enlarged upon, led to the answer, "No man knoweth the Father, but the Son, and he to whom the Son will reveal him." That this son is the Emanuel, God with us,—is quite evident, as there is no other way by which we can attain this saving knowledge. It is the only door to the fold, the Rock on which the true church is builded. Whilst we rejoice at the evidence of the divine anointing in the ministry, we regret to see a disposition on the part of so many in our Society, as well as in others, who appear willing to rest, as the Disciples formerly, in the sufficiency of being taught through the instrumentality of another, instead of coming to know of being taught individually by that anointing which teaches as man never taught. It is this looking too much to the outward, that we lose the living interest, causing many of our Meetings to dwindle, even under the ministry of our most eminent preachers.

Every day a little life, a blank to be inscribed with gentle thoughts.