

And may they feel they've tasted here
 Of Heav'n's refreshing wine.
 With thirst arous'd then may they turn
 To Thee—great Source of Love—
 And in *their* hearts that fire burn—
 Fresh—kindled from above!
 These things I ask in His great Name,
 Who said, "Ask ye of Me!"
 * "Make thy petition large and deep:—
 It shall be granted thee."
 Make good the word thus spoken, Lord!
 I claim it now of Thee.
 Hast Thou not said—"No word shall fail
 Till all fulfill'd be"?
 And now, I thank Thee for those things
 For which I've ask'd erstwhile;
 For Thou hast told us in Thy word,—
 (I dare look up and smile
 Into the face of Him who said't)—
 "Whatever ye desire,
 Praying, *believe* that ye receive:
 Ye'll have what ye require."
 And thus I *know* e'en now I *have*
 What I have ask'd of Thee—
 Thou'lt bless, thro' mine, each life I
 touch;—
 Thine shall the glory be.

M. C. K.