

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 fulfilled 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.