

THE SOWER.

THE Father sent the Son
A ruined world to save ;
Man meted to the sinless One
The cross, the grave.
Blest substitute from God,
Wrath's awful cup He drained ;
Laid down His life and e'en the tomb's
Reproach sustained.

Earth trembled as He died :—
God's well-beloved Son ;
The darkness sought His woes to hide :
His work is DONE.
He lives to die no more ;
Joy dwells upon His brow ;
His agonies untold are o'er ;
He triumphs now !

The new and living way
Stands open now to heaven ;
Thence, where the blood is seen alway,
God's gift is given.
The river of His grace,
Thro' righteousness supplied,
Is flowing o'er the barren place
Where Jesus died !

The Lord shall come again !
The conqueror must reign !
No tongue but shall confess Him then
The Lamb once slain.
JESUS is worthy now
All homage to receive ;
O sinner ! to the Saviour bow,
The truth believe.