

"IN HIS KEEPING."



Twenty-fifth Day.

"Be my witnesses."

UNWORTHY, oh, all unworthy am I,
To be used, dear Lord, by thee ;
Yet many a message, glad and sweet,
Thou hast trusted to me, even me.

I wonder, I wonder, and oft I weep,
When I think how Thou honorest me—
And how all unworthy I am, dear Lord,
To utter a word for Thee.

But, though I have nothing of worthiness,
My wish is, indeed, Thy will ;
And I long, I long to be used by Thee—
O give me Thy messages still !

—Messages.