

THE SOWER.

THE WORDLESS BOOK.

A little book of four colors, Black, Red, White and Gold.

A blackened page—
“Oh ! God,” I cried,
“Is this my soul?—
Is there not one white spot
Within the whole”?—
His Spirit answered to my groan
All is corrupt from foot to crown.”

Isa. i. 6.

A crimson page—
“And is this all
For loathsome sin!—
Nothing for me to do,
Nothing to win?”—
He answered only “when I see
The blood, I will pass over thee.”

Exodus xii.

A fair white page—
“Oh ! may I dare
To hope for this !
Shall I not see and thus
His mercy miss?”—
“Complete in comeliness, which I
Have put upon thee ” was His cry.

Ezekiel xvi, 14.

A golden page—
My destiny!—
Too great, too high
For such a worm as I
Those glories lie”—
His heart rang out its mighty claim
“That they be with me where I am.”

St. John xvii, 24.