

THE
HOME & FOREIGN RECORD

OF THE
CANADA PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

No. 5.

MAY, 1875.

Vol. XIV.

LIGHT FOR THE PILGRIM.

"Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine health shall spring forth speedily, and thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward. * * * And the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought. And thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not."—Isaiah lviii. 8-11.

Great All in All, that art my Rest, my Home,
My way is tedious, and my steps are slow,
Reach forth Thy helpful hand or bid me come;
I am Thy child, oh! teach Thy child to go.
Conjoin Thy sweet commands to my desire,
And I will venture, though I fall or tire.

Why walk in darkness? Our true Light yet shineth,
It is not night but day!
All healing and all peace His light enshrineth,
Why shun His loving ray?

Are night and shadows better, truer, dearer,
Than day, and joy, and love?
Do tremblings and misgivings bring us nearer
To the great God of Love?

Light of the world! undimming and unsetting,
Oh, shine each mist away!
Banish the fear, the falsehood and the fretting,
Be our unchanging day!

Still I my upward path am treading, not as yet
The sun has reached the perfect day. Still by dark clouds
Offtimes His face is hid; still in the dark are steps to take,
Which tend I see not whither; yet he shines on,
And brightens more and more. And Thou, my Guide, art with^{me}.
(Blest experience which has so made me know Thee.)
Onward I press; come weal or woe, or light or shade,
I fear not; for my hand is clasped in Thine;
Thou art my Guide; Thou wilt not lead astray.

—From "Daily Help for Daily Need."