

Look to Jesus, when dark lowering
Perils thy horizon dim;
By that band in terror cowering,
Calm 'mid tempests, look on him.
Trust in him who still rebuketh
Wind and billow, fire and flood;
Forward, brave by trusting God.

Look to Jesus when distressed;
See what he, the Holy, bore:
Is thy heart with conflict pressed?
Is thy soul still harassed sore?
See his sweat and blood, his conflict;
Watch his agony increase;
Hear his prayer, and feel his peace.

By want's fretting thorns surrounded,
Does long pain press forth thy sighs
By ingratitude deep wounded,
Does a scornful world despise?
Friends forsake thee or deny thee?
See what Jesus must endure,
He who as the light was pure.

Look to Jesus still to shield the
When no longer thou may'st live:
In that last need he will yield thee
Peace the world can never give.
Look to him, thy head low bending:
He who finished all for thee
Takes thee then with him to be.
—*Franzen.*

WHAT IS YOUR CHOICE.

"Not long since a young lady was urged by a clergyman to choose between Christ and the world, because she could not have both. She said she was determined to have both; she loved the gaieties of the world, and was resolved to have them; and yet she wished to be saved, and therefore she would have Christ too. She was told it was impossible; she must choose one to have the chief place in her heart. Then, she said, I choose the world. If that be your choice, said the clergyman, take all the pleasure out of it you can, for you will have no other enjoyment to all eternity. She did so; plunged into all sorts of gaiety, and tried to find happiness in the passing hour. One evening, in a large company, she was singing a beautiful song. It is in a book which has no other religious song. It is about the parable of the foolish virgins, in the 25th chapter of Matthew, how they came to the door when it was shut, and could not

get in. She was singing: the last lines of the song:

'Have we not heard the Bridegroom is so sweet?
O let us in, though late, to kiss his feet!
No, no, too late! ye cannot enter now.'

when the thought burst into her mind, that is just my case—it will be true of me. She rushed out of the room, and spent the night in tears and prayer. Five days and nights she was in great distress, till at last that text came into her mind—'Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out.' It brought her peace and joy in believing. She went back to the clergyman, who had heard something of what was going on, and who asked her what was now her choice. Her answer was—

'My heart is fixed, Eternal God,
Fixed on Thee;
And my immortal choice is made,
Christ for me!'

Be you thankful to God, dear friends, that the one only door to real happiness is open—and open to you. But O take care, lest you come—too late!"—*English Papers.*

Sabbath Lessons.

April, 2nd 1865.

THE THIRD COMMANDMENT.

Exod. xx. 7.

We are taught in this commandment.

- (1). That God's names are to be used with holy reverence *Psa. xxix-2.*
- (2). That God's titles are to be used with holy reverence *Rev. xv. 3-4.*
- (3). That God's attributes are to be used with holy reverence *Rev. iv. 8.*
- (4). That God's ordinances are to be used with holy reverence *Ecc. v. 1. Mal. i. 11-14.*
- (5). That God's word is to be used with holy reverence. *Prov. xiv. 13.*
- (6). That God's works are to be used and contemplated with holy reverence. *Job. xxxvi. 24.*

See further illustration of this in the article—Third commandment published in this paper—page 157.