

Might I accomplish this, I'd gladly own  
Myself well paid, and ask no other crown  
Than to assist the souls for whom Christ shed  
His precious blood and bowed His dying head.

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O the goodness of God in employing a clod  
His tribute of glory to raise,  
His standard to bear, and with triumph declare  
His unspeakable riches of grace.

But *the half can never be told*. The reader will find no fiction or embellishments; but a plain statement of facts, in plain, simple language.