

A Beart That Loves us.

THERE is a face that's beaming
With heavenly love for me,
There is a Voice that's speaking
In sweetest tones to me.
There is a heart that's burning,
I feel its genial fires;
It tells me I should love Him
With all my heart's desires.

His gaze is ever on me
No matter where I be,
His words come softly to me,
In solemn mystery;
For His heart is ever loving,
Consuming with its love,
And with the cords of Adam
He's drawing me above.

He's drawing me to Heaven,
Where all is joy and peace,
Where His smiles will be eternal
And His words will never cease;
Those smiles that often cheer me
And that voice that's seldom still,
!Vill be mine to know forever,
My eternity will fill.

Will fill with joy and gladness
For time forever more,
And banish all the sadness
That marked these days of yore;
For there I'll always see Him
And love Him evermore,
And be loved by Him forever
With the Heart I now adore.
—BISHOP COLTON.