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BE TRUE.

Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth wouldst teach ;
Thy son' must overflow, if thou
Another's soul wouldst reach ;
It needs the overflow of heart
To give the lips full speech.

Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine feed ;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a fruitful seed ;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed.

—Selected.

GROWING.

BY FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Unto him that hath Thou givest
Ever "more abundantly."
Lord, I live because Thou livest,
Therefore give more life to me ;
Therefore speed me in the race ;
Therefore let me grow in grace.
Deepen all Thy work, O Master,
Strengthen every downward root,
Only do Thou ripen faster,
More and more, Thy pleasant fruit.
Purge me, prune me, self-abase.
Only let me grow in grace.
Jesus, grace for grace outpouring,
Show me ever greater things ;
Raise me higher, sunward soaring,

Mounting as on eagle wings,
By the brightness of Thy face,
Jesus, let me grow in grace.
Let me grow by sun and shower,
Every moment water me ;
Make me really hour by hour
More and more conformed to Thee.
That Thy loving eye may trace,
Day by day, my growth in grace.
Let me, then, be always growing,
Never, never standing still ;
Listening, learning, better knowing
Thee and Thy most blessed will.
Till I reach Thy holy place ;
Daily let me grow in grace.