

Divine Magnetism.

Dear LORD, with Thine own self fill me,
That all who see may know
That Thou art a *reality*.
So like Thee may I grow
That all may see The Christ in me,
And long to know Him more.
Help me to bring to Christ my King
No shame. But evermore
May my poor heart in every part
Be fill'd with Thy great Love,
Till it flow out on those about,
As in their midst I move.
May ev'ry life that touches mine,
Be it the slightest touch,
Feel the deep thrill of Love Divine!—
The Love each needs so much.
May my whole being be so charged
With Magnetism Divine
That those I meet may feel its pow'r.
Ev'n as their hands clasp mine:—
May feel th' electric thrill of Love,
As if they'd touch'd a wire
Strung from the battery above!
May that immortal fire
Flash thro' my eyes into the souls
Of those whose eyes meet mine!