we have seen and heard, declare we unto you, that you may have fellowship with us;" while we have I llowship with the Father, in his electing love; with the Son, in his redeeming love; and with the Holy Ghost, in his applying both the love of the Father, and the grace of the Son. This communion is sometimes only in desire; "The desire of our soul is to thy name, and to the remembrance of thee." Sometimes in delight; "Delight thyself in the Lord, and he will give thee the desire of thrue heart."

Here is the apple of spiritual liberty that grows upon this apple-tree; "If the Son make you free, you are free indeed." When we taste of this apple, we preach at liberty, and pray at liberty, and hear at liberty, believe at liberty, and walk at liberty; "I will walk at liberty, for I seek thy precepts," Psal. exix.

45.

Here is the apple of assurance that grows upon this tree: assurance of God's everlasting love is one of the swe test apples that ever was tasted; and a tase of it makes the man to cry out, "I know that my Redeemer liveth, Job. xix. 25.—I know in whom I have believed, 2 Tim. i. 12.

This apple, being tasted, leads the soul up to the pinnacle of praise, according to that word, Psal. exl. 13. "Surely the righteous shall give thanks to thy name; the appright shall dwell in thy presence."

## POETRY.

## THE CHRISTIAN ENCOURAGED.

GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismay'd;
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.
Through waves, through clouds and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time; so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

He every where hath way,
And all things serve his might;
His every act pure blessing is,
His path, unsullied light.
When He makes bare his arm,
What shall his work withstand?
When He his people's cause defends,
Who, who shall stay his hand?

Leave to his sovereign sway,
To choose, and to command;
With wonder fill'd, thou then shalt own,
How wise, how strong his hand:
Thou comprehend'st Him not;
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as sovereign on the throne,
He ruleth all things well.

Thou seest our weakness, Lord, Our hearts are known to Thee; O, lift Thou up the sinking hand, Confirm the feeble knee! Let us, in life and death, Boldly thy truth declare; And publish, with our latest breath, Thy love, and guardian care.

MORAVIAN.