



FOR THEE.

*The Heart of Jesus waits for thee,
For thee His loving choice ;
And while the angels sweetest sing,
He longs to hear thy voice.*

For love of thee on Calv'ry's Cross

He suffered, bled and died :

Ah ! canst thou, then, refuse His wish ?

He calls thee to His side !

Within the lonely church He dwells,

A prisoner for thy sake :

*How seldom has He prayed — " Oh,
give ! "*

How often cried — " Oh, take ! "

He fain would ease thy suffering heart,

He fain would grant thee peace ;

Oh ! tell thy anguish out to Him,

And He will bid it cease.

M. R. C.

