

THE VOICE.

BY DR JAMES M. DE GARMO.

Author of "The Hicksite Quakers and their Doctrines."

"And I heard a Voice from heaven."

Canst thou not hear, Oh, doubting soul,
As fierce, wild billows o'er thee roll
From life's rough sea,
The Voice that pleads within thy heart,
And fain would peace and love impart,
God's peace for thee?

A still, small Voice, whose accents clear
Only the listening soul can hear,
In reverence bent;
A spirit Voice, that hath no sound,
Yet moves the human heart profound,
With love intent.

It comes not in the tempest's roar,
That sweeps with desolation o'er
Thy troubled path;
But softer voice than mother mild
E'er whispered to her darling child,
Our Father hath.

When hushed in holiest reverence, thou
Dost low in adoration bow,
And wait His time;
Then in thy silence shall His word
Sweep o'er the heart's responsive chord,
In strains sublime.

And thou shalt know the Voice that gives
Peace to the soul of him that lives
By its behest;
Thou knowest not whence it came nor
where
It vanished on the throbbing air,
But *thou* art blest.

A peace serene shall dwell with thee,
And often as on bended knee
Thou prayest alone,
The Spirit of the living God
Shall make thy heart His own abode,
His glorious throne.

And thou, with heavenly Presence blest,
Upon the Eternal Heart shall rest,
And rest for aye;
That peace shall be thy spirit's dower,
Thy life's consummate, holy flower,
Its radiant day.

From this communion shalt thou rise
To cleave the splendor of the skies,
And there behold
The Beatific Vision, won
By spirits that have freely gone
Where God's Voice called.

We carry our worst enemies with us.

THE FOUNDATIONS OF GOD
STAND SURE.

MARY MENDENHALL HOBBS:

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea." I should like to go on and repeat the whole of this wonderful psalm, which is true not alone because it is in the Bible but because it is the universal experience of those who have tasted and seen that the Lord is good. It is not a theory or hypothesis, but a fact, and in the "maddening maze of things" we need often retire into that "inner oratory" and feast on the eternal verities. It is very hard to give up cherished beliefs, it is hard to accept new doctrines, and we often find ourselves in the trying position of Atlas, with the world on our shoulders. It has always been so. Those who have borne the heat and burden of the day can not always say with John the Baptist, "He must increase, I must decrease."

Still we do greatly err when we conclude that the eternal truth is in danger because some of the ancient scaffolding gives way—

"Our little systems have their day,
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And thou, O Lord, art more than they."

Anything which turns young minds or old ones either from the great central facts of the Bible—God, His everlasting love and righteousness, our Lord Jesus Christ and His Gospel—is to be deplored. It is just this which leads many of us to desire earnestly that our ministers may preach Christ, whom they know, and whom the world is still searching after, and not so often enter upon matters which they do not know, and indeed which no one knows, and which in no way relate to salvation.

Scientists are the last men who will claim that a theory, an hypothesis, is a fact. Pseudo scientists may do so,