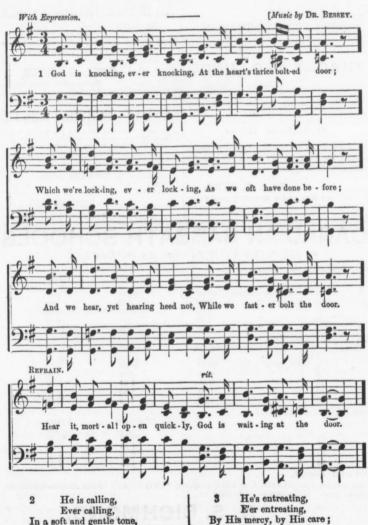
GOD IS KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

" Behold, I stand at the door and knock."-Rev. iii. 20.



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Ever calling,
In a soft and gentle tone,
To the fallen
And the falling,
To the weary and the lone;
Still they answer not the summons,
Till the Spirit-voice has flown.

3 He's entreating,
E'er entreating,
By His mercy, by His care;
Knocking, knocking,
And repeating;
Calling, calling—this His prayer:
"Let me enter!" Hear it, mortal,
Open wide the sin-lock'd portal.