

MY STORY THIS WEEK.

THE patter of little feet on my office floor, and soon a glad voice exclaiming, "Papa, I've come to 'scort you home," made known to me the presence of my six-year-old little girl, who often came at that hour to "take me home" as she said. Before very long we started out, and were going along hand in hand on the homeward way. After prattling merrily for some time, she said, "Now Papa, let's play that I am a little blind girl, and you must let me hold your hand tight, tight, and you lead me along, and tell me where to stop, and how to go." "All right," said Papa. So the merry blue eyes were shut tight, and we began. "Oh my, it seems so funny," she said. Papa said, "Now step up, now step down, now we go around a corner," and so on, until we safely arrived at home, and my little girl was nestling in my arms, saying, "wasn't it nice, Papa? But it was so queer, I never peeked!" "But," said mamma, "didn't you feel afraid that you would fall, dear?" "Oh no, mamma, I had a tight hold of Papa's hand and I knew he would take me safely over the hard places."

So should we with loving trust, clasp the hand of our heavenly Father, and let him lead us up and down the steep paths, around the sharp corners, and over all the rough places of life, never letting go, and never opening our eyes to doubt about the way He is leading us, knowing that it will at last bring us to rest in his loving arms forever.



MY QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. What is the meaning of the word "erred"?
2. How did the people in the time of Amos err?
3. What effect did that have? (See Golden Text.)



I AM LEARNING
TO-DAY

ABOUT

GOD'S
GOOD
GIFT...

Guidance Through Life



MY PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh God! be Thou my guide all through my life.