

"Where I am there shall also My servant be."

CHRIST will gather in His own
To the place where he is gone,
Where their heart and treasure lie
Where our life is hid on high.

Day by day the Voice saith "Come,
Enter thine eternal home;"
Asking not if we can spare
This dear soul it summons there.

Had he asked us well we know
We should cry, Oh, spare this blow!
Yes, with streaming tears should pray
"Lord, we love him, let him stay."

But the LORD doth naught amiss,
And, since He hath ordered this,
We have naught to do but still
Rest in silence on His will.

Many a heart no longer here
Ah! was all too inly dear;
Yet, O Love, 'tis Thou dost call,
Thou wilt be our All in all. Amen.

*"What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know here-
after."*