

## NO, HE WON'T TURN ME AWAY.

HOW forcibly indeed did the 15th of Luke come before the writer, as to-day he visited one far gone in consumption. There he sat propped up in bed, with pillows; worn and thin, but with an intellect as clear and bright as ever. Poor fellow, he had been a hard drinker, and now the end was coming.

He had written to several and no reply; he had lived for the world, and now he was about to leave it; where were his friends? Where? He felt it keenly, the sad look, the tear in the eye all told out but too plainly that "he had spent all"—that he was "in want," and that "no man gave unto him;" but reader could he, did he, go further? Yes, he did, blessed be the Lord for His wondrous grace, for as he spoke of how short; how very short was this life, saying, "it's nothing;" he also said as the tears flowed down afresh, "I do believe in Him and He will not turn me away, no, *He will not turn me away*;" this last he repeated twice, and one would judge from the expression of his face and the tone of his voice, that he felt it deeply, intensely.

O, how in earnest he was as he said, "I do believe in Him and HE WILL NOT TURN ME AWAY." Yes, his whole soul seemed to feel *he would not be turned away*, the blessed Lord would not reject him, but had he complete rest of heart?