## 144 The Way of Holiness Made Plain.

One step I see before me,
'Tis all I need to see,
The light of heaven more brightly shines
When earth's illusions flee;
And sweetly through the silence came
His loving "Follow Me."

Oh, blissful lack of wisdom,
'Tis blessed not to know;
He holds me with His own right hand,
And will not let me go;
And lulls my troubled soul to rest
In Him who loves me so.

So on I go, not knowing,
I would not if I might;
I'd rather walk in the dark with God,
Than go alone in the light;
I'd rather walk by faith with Him
Than go alone by sight.

## Anecdotes of the Rev. Wm. Tennent.

In the brief memoir of his life, from which the particulars already presented to the reader are chiefly taken, the following anecdote is also given:

Mr. Tennent was attending the duties of the Lord's Day in his own congregation as usual, where the custom was to have morning and evening service with only half an hour's intermission to relieve the attention. He had preached in the morning, and in the intermission had walked into the woods for meditation, the weather being warm. He was reflecting on the infinite wisdom of God, as manifested in all his works, and particularly in the wonderful method of salvation through the death and sufferings of His Beloved Son. This subject suddenly opened to his mind with such a flood of light that his views of glory and the infinite majesty of Jehovah were so