

Give thanks ! in word and deed,
 For Thy surpassing love,
 That sent Thy Son on earth to save,
 And now to plead above.

Give thanks ! for tender love,
 That our Redeemer show'd,
 Who, in the absence of *Himself*,
 A *Comforter* bestow'd.

Oh ! grant me by Thy grace
 To walk by *faith* alone,
 Until before my Father's face,
 I know as I am known.



FRAGMENT.—“ In everything give thanks.” Is there a lust or a single thing in me that I would try to hide from God? No: I would like His knife to cut, to root up every evil, so that I may bear more fruit.

How apt are we to limit thanksgiving to things that we can understand to be good, but we have to give thanks for *all* things. If we are within the veil and living there, we shall know what it is to give thanks for all that is most contrary to what we should naturally choose. Are there any who have one thing they cannot give thanks for? Whatever that particular thing may be, they have not got into the light of God's presence. If they had, they would know what cause they had to thank God for that very thing, as for all else.