

Read of the precious Saviour,  
 Who gave His life that we  
 Poor helpless fallen creatures,  
 Might be from sin set free.

Then turn to the place that tells us  
 That God wipes tears away,  
 From the eyes of His dear children,  
 In the land of eternal day.

Read too those parts that tell us,  
 That we His face shall see,  
 And all His servants shall serve Him,  
 In the home of the happy and free.

Then close the sacred volume,  
 And let me ponder it o'er ;  
 For those truths so sweet and precious  
 In my heart I wish to store.

They have given me hope and comfort,  
 Through many a trying year  
 Of weakness, pain, and suffering,  
 And still to my heart they are dear.

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## A Prayer for God's Servants.

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Dear Lord remember those,  
 Who stand on Zion's walls ;  
 And grant that sinners may  
 Regard their earnest calls.

Sustain their hearts, I pray,  
 Amid their work of love ;  
 And send Thy Spirit down  
 With blessings from above.