

THE SOWER.



KNOWLEDGE OF SALVATION



“CAN it be right for me to go
On in this dark, uncertain way?
Say ‘I believe’ and yet not know
Whether my sins are put away?

“Not know my trespasses forgiven
Until I meet Him in the air!
Not know that I shall get to heaven
Until I wake and find me there!

“Not know my state till on my brow
Beams the celestial diadem!
Why, surely all the world will know
That I’m a pardoned sinner then.

“Must clouds and darkness veil my brow
Until I dwell with saints in light?
And must I walk in darkness now
Because I cannot walk by sight?