

# THE SOWER.

“COME!”

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." (Matt. xi. 28.) "Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. (Acts iv. 12.)

*Come*, weary soul! with guilt oppressed;

*Come!* shelter on the Saviour's breast;

*Come!* Jesus gives the weary rest;

*Come!* Jesus died for thee!

None other name can save the soul;

None other name can make thee whole;

On Him, by faith, thy burden roll,

And stand divinely free!

There's saving power in Jesus' name:

The Lamb, the Substitute became:

The Saviour bore the sinner's shame

Himself upon the tree!

He left the glory-realms on high;

Came down the Holy One to die:

Far off, His blood hath made me nigh;

It speaketh peace to thee!

Well nigh two thousand years ago,

"A stranger," Jesus walked below,

Endured suffering, pain and woe,

The Father's will His plea,

God's judgment on the cross He bore;

That bitterness of death is o'er;

Raised from the tomb, He dies no more:

He pleads on high for me.