

THE MEETING

LXIII.

Yes! crucified to schemes of men,
And all their fierce fanatic ways,
Whose raucous voice and spiteful pen,
Produce such sad unholy frays,
That often brings the blush of shame,
To those who love that Holy Name.

LXIV.

Suffering for truth thou mightest know,
The little while that yet remains,
Let it arise from friend or foe,
Thy pains would bring eternal gains,
A happy portion thine would be
Both now and in Eternity.

LXV.

But living in new life from God,
Thou would'st its power and fullness know,
Walking a path thy Saviour trod,
That led Him into bliss through woe,
All such as follow Him will gain,
The privilege with Him to reign.