

The Way of Holiness Made Plain:

Listening for Thy knock, Lord,
Longing to open the door ?

I thought last night He was coming,
That I heard him at the gate ;
But he only sent a message :
"A little longer wait ;
I, too, am watching and waiting,
For the glad hour to come,
When I shall bear thy spirit
Rejoicing to thy home.

"But I want thee, oh, my servant,
To suffer for me still ;
'Tis well to long for thy Master,
But 'tis better to do His will."
So I cried unto my strong Jesus,
Whose love is so tender and great,
Strengthen my longing spirit,
Make me willing to wait.

I am glad that He asked me to suffer,
Because I surely know
I can never do that for Him
In the home to which I go ;
And I am sure I shall not be sorry,
When my Lord does really come,
That I suffered a little longer,
Before he took me home.

The Pulpit and the Pew.

The Pulpit, thought a saddler's wife, was not the proper person to carry around the Lord's word. One of the aristocratic ministers of the Methodist Church, from London, if you please, said he would preach me a sermon, but God said that wont do, C.,