THE SOWER.

We hear the words of love,
We gaze upon the blood,
We see the mighty sacrifice,
And we have peace with God.

Tis everlasting peace!
Sure as Jehovah's name;
Tis stable as His steadfast throne,
For evermore the same.

The cross still stands unchanged,
Though heaven is now His home:
The mighty stone is rolled away,
But yonder is His tomb!

And yonder is our peace,
The grave of all our woes;
We know the Son of God has come,
We know He died and rose.

We know He liveth now,
At God's right hand above;
We know the throne on which He sits,
We know His truth and love!