
The Recall of Love

while he waits awe-stricken, scarce breathing, that he may hear if He speak. There they had their meeting, the sinner and the Saviour.

"Somebody came and lifted me,
Out of my sin and misery,
Somebody came, oh, who could it be,
Who could it be but Jesus?"

Was it a moment, or was it an hour? Peter never knew; but when he came to himself he was treading the air on his way back to the city. They who met him wondered at his face. "I have seen Him," he cried to them all. "I have seen him again; and HE IS JUST THE SAME! HE IS JUST THE SAME!" Through the company like