

# THE SOWER.

## THE MAN IN THE GLORY.

"*THE MAN CHRIST JESUS.*"—1 Tim. ii. 5.

I WAKE in the morning with thoughts of His  
love—  
Who is living for me in the glory above,  
In glad hope expecting He'll call me away,  
And that keeps me bright for the rest of the day;  
But the moments speed forward, and on comes the noon,  
Yet still I am singing, "He'll come very soon;"  
And thus I am watching from morning to night,  
And pluming my wings to be ready for flight.  
There's a Man in the glory I know very well,  
I have known Him for years, and His goodness can tell;  
One day in His mercy He knocked at my door,  
And, seeking admission, knocked many times o'er.  
But when I went to Him, and stood face to face,  
And listened awhile to His story of grace,  
How He suffered for sinners and put away sin,  
I heartily, thankfully welcomed Him in.  
We have lived on together a number of years,  
And that's why I neither have doubtings nor fears,  
For my sins are all hid in the depths of the sea,  
They were cast away there by the Man on the tree.  
I am often surprised why the lip should be curled,  
When I speak of my Lord to the man of the world,  
And notice with sorrow his look of disdain,  
When I tell him that Jesus is coming again,  
He seems so content with his houses and gold,  
While despising the ark, like the people of old,