

THE
Expositor of Holiness.

VOL. III.

JANUARY, 1885.

No. 7.

I'VE NOW TO PLEASE BUT ONE.

"From all its cares my heart retires,
I've now to please but One ;
Though deep and boundless my desires,
I've now to please but One.
My will to Him I gladly bow,
With Him is all my business now,
Myself at His dear feet laid 'low :
I've now to please but One.

"Christ is my way, my truth, my life,
I've now to please but One ;
The end of sorrow, doubt, and strife.
I've now to please but One.
My Lord, in love I look to Thee,
Child-like attend what Thou wilt say,
Go forth and toil while yet 'tis day,
I've now to please but One.

"Redeemed and saved by Christ the Lord,
I've now to please but One ;
He bought me with His precious blood,
I've now to please but One.
Out of this world by Jesus drawn,
My eye on Him, and Him alone,
In simple trust I follow on :
I've now to please but One.

"In this my happy lot is cast,
I've now to please but One,
In gardens fair, or deserts waste,
I've now to please but One.
Though shame and poverty be mine,
Or prosperous suns upon me shine,
On Jesus I will still recline :
I've now to please but One."

FORWARD !

Forward, then, with Jesus sharing
In the warfare here below !
Forward ! in His name unfearing,
Boldly meeting every foe.

Count it never a disaster,
When the shame for Him you bear,
But rejoice that such a Master,
Gives you in His Cross a share.

Unto sin be daily dying,
That His life may through thee shine ;
Find thy strength in lowly lying
At the pierced feet divine.

Soon the earthly conflict over,
Christ will come to claim His own ;
Oh, the grace—the grace, my brother !—
If He then shall say " Well done ! "