

VOLUME XVII.]

AUGUST, 1883.

[No. 8.

Trusting.

"I will trust, and not be afraid."

I will trust my tender Saviour, Though the way be rough and wild; For He walketh close beside me, And He loveth well His child; And He knows each upward pathway That is difficult and steep, So I lean upon His promise, That He there my feet will keep.

Should He give me aught to carry, I will bear it for His sake; Feeling sure, when very weary, He will then my burden take. For He tells me I may ever Cast my burden upon Him. So I will not think of trouble, In the future gray and dim.

I will trust, if work be given That appears too hard for me, For I know that He hath promised "As thy day thy strength shall be." I will take that sweet assurance, Nor allow a doubt to rest, With its gloomy, dark foreboding, Traitor-like, within my breast.

For 1 know the Lord will help me, Day by day, as duties rise, For He never is unmindful Of His needy children's cries. I shall only have to ask Him, And He then will prove His power To deliver and to comfort In the sternest, darkest hour. Then I will not be disheartened, But with footsteps firm and free, I will tread whatever pathway He shall please to choose for me; Looking ever upward, onward, Not afraid whate'er shall come, For I know that He will lead me, By the best way home, right home !

Only.

ONLY a word for the Master Lovingly, quietly said ; Only a word, Yet the Master heard And some fainting hearts were fed.

Only a look of remonstrance, Sorrowful, gentle, and deep; Only a look, Yet the strong man shook, And he went alone to weep.

Only some act of devotion, Willingly, joyfully done; "Surely 'twas naught," (So the proud world thought,) But vet souls to Christ are won.

Only an hour with the children Pleasantly, cheerfully given ; Yet seed was sown In that hour alone, Which would bring forth fruit from heaven

"Only"—But Jesus is looking Constantly, tenderly down To earth, and sees Those who strive to please, And their love He loves to crown.