

every day, by the sight of His loving, patient, smiling glance—as I am striving to do those things that are pleasing in His sight. May this work of the Spirit fill our hearts. For what, has my Saviour *redeemed* me, and *sanctified* me? That He may have me wholly for Himself—His *own* at all times—“zealous of good works.”

Let us, dearly beloved, renew our consecration to God in His house—in response to His urgent call—“Here we offer and present unto Thee, O, Lord, ourselves, our souls and bodies, to be a reasonable, holy and living sacrifice unto Thee,” and in the gifted words of Miss Havergal, let the offering be personal and individual.

“Take my life, and let it be,  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.”

“Take my *lips*, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.”

“Take my *silver* and my *gold*,  
Not a mite would I withhold.”

“Take my *will*, and make it thine:  
It shall be no longer mine.”

“Take my *heart*, it is *Thine* own;  
It shall be *Thy* royal throne.”

“TAKE MYSELF, and I *will* be  
Ever, only, *all* for Thee.”