

The Higher Life.

IN THE SECRET OF HIS PRESENCE.

BY REV. HENRY BURTON, B.A.

In the secret of His presence
I am kept from strife of tongues ;
His pavilion is around me,
And within are ceaseless songs !
Stormy winds, His work fulfilling,
Beat without but cannot harm,
For the Master's voice is stilling
Storm and tempest to a calm.

In the secret of His presence
Jesus keeps, I know not how ;
In the shadow of the highest
I am resting, hiding now !

In the secret of His presence
All the darkness disappears ;
For a sun that knows no setting
Throws a rainbow on my tears.
So the days grows ever lighter,
Broad'ning to the perfect noon ;

So the way grows ever brighter,
Heaven is coming, near and soon.

In the secret of His presence
Nevermore can foes alarm ;
In the shadow of the Highest,
I can meet them with a psalm ;
For the strong pavilion hides me—
Turns their fiery darts aside,
And I know whate'er betide me,
I shall live, because He died !

In the secret of His presence
In a sweet, unbroken rest :
Pleasures, joys, in glorious fulness
Making earth like Eden blest ;
So my peace grows deep and deeper,
Wid'ning as it nears the sea,
For my Saviour is my Keeper,
Keeping mine, and keeping me !

HOLINESS.

Some pray for holiness as if it were something entirely apart from their every-day life, something that had nothing to do with their conduct in their domestic, social and business relations. They sing "Nearer, my God, to Thee," with glowing fervour, but never think that the prayer can be answered only by the uplifting of their own lives to the plane of God's requirements. Holiness is not a mere sentiment, not a vague vision of glory overhanging us like a silver cloud, not a rapture nor an ecstasy, not something that God sends down to wrap us like a garment in its radiant folds. If being holy means anything at all, it means being true, honest, upright, gentle, kind and unselfish.—*S. S. Times*.

To which we say "Amen," with all our heart. But the kind of holiness the *Sunday-school Times* believes in, and many others as well, is the kind we are always seeking and never