

be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares, For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the whole earth. Watch ye, therefore, and pray always, that ye may be accounted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and to stand before the Son of Man." (Luke 21: 34-36.)

THE CHURCH'S CRY.

Thou who from Olivet's brow didst rise
In glorious triumph to the skies,
Before the rapt disciples eyes—
Lord Jesus, quickly come.
For Thy appearing all things pray ;
All nature sighs at Thy delay ;
Thy people cry, "No longer stay,
Lord Jesus, quickly come."

Hear thou the whole creation's groan,
The burdened creature's plaintive moan,
The cry of deserts wild and lone ;
"Lord Jesus, quickly come."
See signals of distress unfurled
By states on stormy billows hurled,
Thou Pole-star of a shipwrecked world,
Lord Jesus, quickly come.

Hush the fierce blast of war's alarms ;
The tocsins toll the clash of arms ;
Incarnate Love, exert thy charms—
Lord Jesus, quickly come.
Walk once again upon the face
Of this sad earth's tempestuous seas,
And still the waves, O Prince of peace !
Lord Jesus, quickly come.

Lo ! Thy fair Bride, with garments torn,
Of her celestial radiance shorn,
Upturns her face with watching worn—
Lord Jesus, quickly come !