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HOW, WHEN AND WHERE.

You ask me how I gave my heart to Christ?
 I do not know.

There came a yearning for Him in my soul
 So long ago.

I found earth's flowers would fade and die;
 I wept for something that could satisfy;
 And then—and then—somehow I seemed to
 dare

To lift my broken heart to Him in prayer;

I do not know—
 I cannot tell you how—
 I only know
 He is my Saviour now.

You ask me when I gave my heart to Christ—
 I cannot tell;

The day or just the hour I do not now
 Remember well.

It must have been when I was all alone
 The light of His forgiving spirit shone
 Into my heart, so clouded o'er with sin;
 I think—I think 'twas then I let Him in.

I do not know—
 I cannot tell you when—
 I only know
 He is so dear since then.

You ask me where I gave my heart to Christ?
 I cannot say;

That sacred place has faded from my sight
 As yesterday.

Perhaps He thought it better I should not
 Remember where. How I should love that
 spot!

I think I could not tear myself away,
 For I should want forever there to stay.

I do not know—
 I cannot tell you—where:
 I only know.

He came and blessed me there.

You ask me why I gave my heart to Christ?
 I can reply;

It is a wondrous story; listen while

I tell you why

My heart was drawn at length to seek His
 face:

I was alone—I had no resting place
 I heard of how He loved me with a love
 Of depth so great, of height so far above
 All human ken,

I longed such love to share
 And sought it then
 Upon my knees in prayer.

You ask me why I thought this loving Christ
 Would hear my prayer?

I know He died upon the cross for me:
 I nailed Him there!

I heard His dying cry: "Father forgive!"
 I saw him drink death's cup that I might
 live;

My head was bowed upon my breast in
 shame;

He called me, and in penitence I came;
 He heard my prayer.

I cannot tell you how,
 Nor when, nor where;
 Why, I have told you now.

—Sel.

"THE less emphasis you lay upon your
 own works, the more will God lay upon
 them. Those who are most righteous in
 themselves are least righteous to God."

"HE is faithful," etc. That which an-
 swers to faithfulness is *faith*. If God be
 faithful, He is to be believed, trusted in,
 and relied upon. He cannot deny Himself,
 He abides most faithful, and is, therefore,
 most securely to be relied upon by those
 that are, through His grace, enabled to give
 themselves up to Him. He desires no more;
 give up yourselves to Him, and you are safe
 on His part; rely upon Him, for he is faith-
 ful; He will keep what you commit to Him.

—Howe.