

# THE GLEANER.

"Let me glean and gather after the reapers among the sheaves."—Ruth 2; 7.

Thos. Somerville, Editor. "LET THERE BE LIGHT."

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## DRAW ME NEARER.

Draw me nearer, blessed Jesus,  
Draw me nearer, blessed God,  
By Thy Holy Spirit's teachings  
Closer fellowship afford.

May I, like Thy dear disciples,  
Follow on where Thou wilt lead,  
Find in Thee, (all self forgetting,)  
All my joy at Thy blest feet.

Learning good and wholesome lessons,  
Both for body and for soul;  
Daily trusting in Thy promise,  
Though the angry billows roll.

Though dark clouds arise and gather,  
And no star around me shine,  
In the calm and in the tempest,  
Glad Thine hand is holding mine.

Joyfully I'm going onward,  
Singing praise to Jesus' Name,  
Till I reach the heavenly mansion,  
My inheritance to claim.

S. S.

## "Thine they were and Thou gavest them Me."

I have had deep delight in the thought of the Father giving us to the Son; to Him who was the object of His eternal delight and love, and to be associated with Him in this.—The Son has done all that was needed to place us there righteously, though according to infinite love and grace, but in doing it He has done all that has perfectly glorified the Father, and that too as God Himself

(John xvii.); and then He associates us with Himself. "My Father and your Father; My God and your God," and tells us that even the world shall know that we are loved as He is; and this secured, in that, while this love is in us by the indwelling of the Holy Ghost, Christ Himself is in us; the power of life and nature and capacity to enjoy it: and proving His love by His suffering, as passing knowledge. What a place to be put in, and what love to know! Our special relationship as presented to Himself is another thing.—J. N. D.

## THE OLD MAN'S PRAYER.

In one of our city hospitals recently, the physicians were getting ready to perform an operation. The patient, an old man, was stretched upon the operating table, and when, at length, all was in readiness, one of the physicians approached with chloroform. The old man raised his hand, and said:

"Wait a moment." Then closing his eyes, he began repeating the prayer which he used to say at night at his mother's knee:

Now I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;  
If I should die before I wake,  
I pray the Lord my soul to take,  
And this I ask for Jesus' sake.

The doctors bowed their heads