

engaged, with unutterable love, to be our Saviour. All his righteousness is ours to justify us. Immediately also we accept implicitly all his directions and will. First faith immediately follows acceptance on Christ's part, then obedience on our part.
—*M'Ilvaine.*

JEHOVAH-JIREH.

Though troubles assail,
And dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail,
And foes all unite:
Yet one thing secures us,
Whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us,
The Lord will provide.

The birds without barn
Or storehouse are fed;
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread:
His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
The Lord will provide.

We may, like the ships,
By tempest be tossed
On perilous deeps,
But cannot be lost:
Though Satan enrages
The wind and the tide,
The promise engages
The Lord will provide.

His call we obey,
Like Abram of old,
Not knowing our way,
But faith makes us bold:
For though we are strangers,
We have a good guide,
And trust, in all dangers,
The Lord will provide.

When Satan appears
To stop up our path,
And fill us with fears,
We triumph by faith;
He cannot take from us,
Though oft he has tried,
This heart cheering promise,
The Lord will provide.

He tells us we're weak,
Our hope is in vain,
The good that we seek,
We ne'er shall obtain;
But when such suggestions
Our spirits have plied,
This answers all questions—
The Lord will provide.

No strength of our own
Or goodness we claim,
Yet since we have known
The Saviour's great name,
In this our strong tower
For safety we hide:
The Lord is our power,
The Lord will provide.

When life sinks apace,
And death is in view,
This word of his grace
Shall comfort us through:
No fearing or doubting.
With Christ on our side,
We hope to die shouting
The Lord will provide.

A WORD FOR THE ANXIOUS.

What for eternal life shall I
Give to the Almighty King?
Will gold or pearls, diamonds bright
Or changing opals flashing light,
Salvation to me bring?
Not these O man, not these.

Will prayers, or tears, or penitence
Ease to the sin-sick give?
Will nights of sorrow, days of grief
To souls sin-laden bring relief
And make them lifeless live?
Not these O man, not these.

Who then can meet my wretched need,
Can succour me distressed?
'Tis Christ alone, the risen Lord,
Whose precious blood can peace afford,
And give the weary rest.
He only life can give.

For all who heavy laden are
Bore down by sense of sin,—Matt. ii. 28.
For all who simply Him believe,—John 6. 42.
Who will eternal life receive,—Rev. 22. 17.
Who thirst to enter in,
These, Jesus died to save.

W.A.S.