

### “My Own Savior.”



LITTLE child was asked by her teacher to write down all the titles of Jesus Christ that she could think of. She could not remember many, for she was only a little thing, but at the bottom of the list she put what

was best of all, “And he is *my own* dear Savior.”

Can you say, like this dear little one, “Jesus is mine; he is *my own* Savior?” Then you can say also, “I am *his own* child,” and that is better still.

Would it be enough if you could only say, “Jesus is *my own*?” Why, you have many things that are your own, and sometimes you are careless enough to forget them, or lose them. But what if you should *lose Jesus*?

Ah, but then you are “his own.” You can not only sing, “Jesus is *my* Shepherd,” but you can say, as well, “I am *his own* little Lamb.”

Will the Good Shepherd ever lose “his own sheep?” Will he ever forget them? Will he ever let any one take them from him? No; for he has plainly said, “My sheep shall *never perish*; neither shall *any one* pluck them out of my hand.” John x. 28.

And then this heavenly shepherd knows all his sheep by name. How many thousands of sheep, he has, scattered throughout the world, and yet he does not forget the least lamb in the flock!

You sing sometimes, “Jesus loves me,” but you may sing quite as truly, “Jesus knows me.” And what a happy thought it is, that you have a gracious Savior who not only knows your name, but knows everything about you—your imperfections and failings, and your little troubles and trials; you can pour them all into his loving ear, and not one will be forgotten!

“Blessed Jesus, gentle Shepherd, I thank Thee that I am one of Thy lambs. Thou knowest I am very apt to stray away from the fold. Watch over me and keep me in safety, I pray Thee, and let me *never perish*.” —Selected.

### Song of the Tape-Measure.

W<sup>H</sup>ERE is my tape measure? I can go no farther in my work without it; for positive exactness is required not only in the *inches*, but in the *sixteenths* and *thirty seconds* of an inch!

Hustling over the special articles which usually cumber the table of a seamstress, I found, at length, the little symbol of discipline and perfect-

ness. As I caught it up and unrolled its tiny coil, a humming sound fell on my ear, and anon from its gentle tones, I caught these words:

“Measure the thoughts that are filling thy mind;  
Measure the words thou art speaking;  
Measure the eyes that all error would find  
Measure the acts oft repeating.  
Measure thy feet that they stand in the light;  
Measure thy hands and be careful,  
Measure thy life by truth, goodness and right,  
Measure for God, and be prayerful.”

My little measure seemed doubly dear after this episode, and I resolved that I would try to act through life by the kind advice contained in the song of the Tape-Measure.—Selected.

### All for Me.

For me He left His home on high;  
For me to earth He came to die;  
For me He in a manger lay;  
For me to Egypt fled away;  
For me He dwelt with fishermen;  
For me He slept in cave, in glen;  
For me alone He meekly bore;  
For me a crown of thorns He wore;  
For me He braved Gethsemane;  
For me He hung upon a tree;  
For me His final feast was made;  
For me by Judas was betrayed;  
For me by Peter was denied;  
For me by Pilate crucified;  
For me His precious blood was shed;  
For me He slept among the dead;  
For me He rose with might at last;  
For me above the skies He passed;  
For me He came at God’s command;  
For me He sits at God’s right hand;  
For me He now prepares a home;  
For me He shall in glory come.

—Selected.

### A Friend’s Letter.

D<sup>E</sup>AR Children;—“Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven.” Treasures of purity, truth, charity and love. Pure thoughts and virtuous deeds fill the measure of life, and constitute heavenly treasure. “Sweet the pleasure, rich the treasure.” It is not the outside riches but the inside one that produce happiness. The harder you struggle for abiding riches the better. Devote time and toil to obtain them. True wealth consists in virtue. Self-denying efforts bring wealth to the spirit. Heavenly wealth never perishes, never disappoints, destroys not the body, corrupts not the soul. Be “rich toward God.” Purity is a bright jewel—“a pearl of great price.” Having it, you have riches untold.—Selected.