

# THE GLEANER.

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

Thos. Somerville, Editor. “LET THERE BE LIGHT.” Vol. xv. No. 4

## ONWARD.

Onward is our motto—  
Onward in His name !  
Jesus is our Captain,  
He is all we claim.  
Fitted for the battle  
We shall ever be,  
Lifting high the banner,  
Christ our victory !

Forward is our password.  
Never shrink nor fear ;  
With Him we shall conquer,  
Christ is ever near.  
Courage will be given,  
Grace will be supplied :  
Faith is ever looking  
To the Crucified.

Heavenward we are marching,  
'Midst a mighty foe,  
Armed with the Spirit,  
Safe with Christ we go.  
He is our great Leader,  
We're His little band,  
Naught the march can hinder  
To Immanuel's land.

In the mansions yonder,  
Where none can molest,  
There each faithful soldier  
Shall enjoy sweet rest.  
There the battle's over,  
All with one accord  
Raise the mighty chorus,  
Victory's of the Lord ! S. S.

The sacrifice of Christ is the ground  
and the presence of the Holy Spirit  
is the power of the Christian's dedi-  
cation of himself, spirit, soul, and  
body, to God.

## “THE JOY HAS GONE, WILL IT EVER RETURN ?”

One day, an evangelist, riding on horseback from Lowesville to Mari-  
posa, in North Carolina, whose heart  
was happy in the blessed privilege of  
being intrusted with the glad tidings  
for the lost, and the precious Word  
of God to His people, which shows  
them how to “rejoice in the Lord  
always ; and again I say rejoice,”  
while thus traveling along, he came  
to a farm house and paused a little  
to give out some good reading.—  
Here he got into conversation with a  
man riding in the same direction.

He seemed to have a long stand-  
ing trouble on his mind which was a  
burden to his soul, and he longed for  
light, and was pleased to have an  
opportunity to express himself.

A. “I was saved about seven years  
ago, and was baptized, and oh, I was  
so happy for a while ; but the joy is  
gone, will it ever return ?”

E. “Well, well, you have been  
seven years miserable when you ought  
to have been seven years happy.—  
God has made provision in His word  
for His erring child as well as for  
the lost sinner. When the sinner is  
convicted of his sins, and realizes  
that he is under the judgment and  
wrath of God, he is apt to cry out in  
the deep distress of his soul, ‘God