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COMPLETE.

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"Complete!" O sweet and heavenly word,  
That sinless angels never heard!  
Our stammering lips can scarcely spell it,  
It needs a seraph voice to tell it;  
Complete, not in myself, but thee!  
"Yes, trusting soul, complete in Me!"

But I am weak and full of sin,  
All bruised without and stained within;  
How can it be that I be holy?  
"Ah learn of Me, the meek and lowly,  
My grace it is that sets you free,  
Rejoice, thou art complete in Me!"

But see the past, with all its falls,  
The past, with its unheeded calls;  
The past, with all its wrong words spoken,  
Its promises so swiftly broken—  
"I bore that past upon the Tree,  
Look up, thou art complete in Me!"

But I am frail, a thousand slips,  
A thousand words from hasty lips,  
Will fill my soul with grief and sorrow—  
"Ah, foolish soul, thou shouldst not sorrow,  
Just as thy days thy strength shall be,  
'Tis thine to rest complete in Me!"

But I am blind, I shall but stray,  
Or grope and stumble in the way—  
'Mine hand shall hold, Mine eyes shall guide  
thee,  
And My bright angels stand beside thee;  
Fear not, I gave Myself for thee,  
And where I am, night cannot be!"

"Complete in Him!" and what is this,  
But gate of pearl, that leads to bliss?  
Life has no need, but Jesus fills it;  
Life has no storm, but Jesus stills it;  
Peace widens, deepens to a sea,  
When I can say, "Complete in Thee!"

And when before the great white throne,  
I reap the joys my tears have sown—  
In loftier song I will adore Him,  
And cast my crown of gold before Him;  
And this my highest note shall be,  
"Redeemed, saved, complete in Thee!"  
—*Wayside Songs.*

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Still another year is upon us and the momentous question will intrude, What shall its record be? First, what is the verdict of our own conscience concerning the past year? Is the remembrance of our Christian life during the past twelve months grievous unto us because of good resolutions made and broken, or is there the joy of complete satisfaction as we review the past? The probabilities are all on the side of a similar record this year, unless there is an entire change at the very outset. If our Christian work during the former year has been pleasing to our Master in all respects, the outlook for the present year is full of joyous confidence that another new year, if we have not passed within the veil, will find us equally triumphant through the mighty power of an indwelling Christ. But if dissatisfaction rules our thoughts as we contemplate the past year, we may look forward to a like experience when eighteen hundred and eighty-seven shall have given place to eighty-eight. Why, because we have commenced in all probability this year as we did the last by making grand determinations to live better. Those resolutions will, in part or whole, be broken and hence trouble of mind will ensue. What then should be done? By all means make a radical change at the start. In place of reconsecration and