THE SOWER.

ABSOLVO TE.

One Priest alone can pardon me Or bid me go in peace, Can breather the words, "Absolvo te," And make these heart-throbs cease. My soul has heard His priestly voice, It said, "I bore thy sins rejoice!"

He showed the spear-mark in His side, The nail-print on His palm, Said, "Look on Me, the Crucified, Why tremble thus? Be calm ! All power is mine. I set thee free — Be not afraid—Absolvo te."

By Him my soul is purified, Once leprous and defiled, Cleansed by the water from His side, God sees me now His child. No Priest can heal or cleanse but He, No other say, "Absolvo te."

In heaven He stands before the throne, The Great High Priest above,— The Lamb of God—that name alone Can sin's dark stains remove ; To Him I look on bended knee, And hear the word—" Absolvo te."

"A little while," and He shall come Forth from the inner shrine, To take poor blood-bought sinners home; O bliss supreme divine ! When every blood-bought child shall see The Priest who said "Absolvo te."