

“Soul, for thee I left my glory,  
 Bore the curse of God—  
 Wept for thee with bitterest weeping,  
 Agony and blood.

Soul, for thee, I died dishonoured,  
 As a felon dies ;  
 For thou wert the pearl all priceless  
 In thy Saviour's eyes.

“Soul for thee, I rose victorious,  
 Glad that thou wert free ;  
 Entered heaven in triumph glorious—  
 Heaven I won for thee.

“Soul from heaven I speak to woo thee—  
 Thee, the lost, the lone ;  
 Earth, may fail thee, sin undo thee,  
 All the more, Mine own.—

“Sorrow, sin and desolation,  
 These thy claim to Me ;  
 Love that won thee full salvation,  
 This My claim to thee.

“Soul, I knock, I stand beseeching,  
 Turn Me not away ;  
 Heart that craves thee, love that needs thee—  
 Wilt thou say Me nay ?”

---

SOM  
 fi  
 si  
 going th  
 who kep  
 some mi  
 “ Doctor  
 young pe  
 deliver s  
 that she  
 from wh  
 her soul,  
 tress of  
 came to  
 powerfull  
 verted.  
 you know  
 profound  
 tion befor  
 the meeti  
 returned  
 house the  
 was the  
 that if n  
 She retra  
 hesitated  
 to those w  
 out pardo  
 house whe