

Presented  
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# AVONIER

FROM THE FIELD

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"Put ye in the sickle; for the Harvest is ripe."

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## THE SERVICE.

"He that is faithful in that which is least, is faithful also in much."—  
Luke XVI., 10.

I cannot do great things for Him,  
Who did so much for me;  
But I would like to show my love,  
Dear Jesus, unto Thee;  
Faithful! in very little things,  
O, Saviour, may I be.

There are small things in daily life  
In which I may obey,  
And thus may show my love to Thee,  
And always, every day.  
There are some loving little words,  
Which I for Thee may say.

There are small crosses I may take,  
Small burdens I may bear,  
Small acts of faith, and deeds of love,  
Small sorrows I may share,  
And little bits of work for Thee,  
I may do everywhere.

And so I ask Thee, give me grace,  
My little place to fill,  
That I may ever walk with Thee,  
And ever do Thy will;  
And in each duty, great or small,  
I may be faithful still.

—MRS. AMY C. WALTON.

## FOLDED WINGS.

BY SOPHIA M. NUGENT IN "TRIUMPHS OF FAITH."

(Concluded)

### HOW TO HEAR.

The voice is from above. The actual letters lie on our level, in His written Word, but when He speaks, the words seem to descend. He speaks through them, and behold they are a voice from above, and they are shone through with His glory.

If we want to hear His voice we must take trouble with our Bibles. There is no use expecting any living, lasting growth unless we really take trouble to explore. There are times when His light seems to pour in upon us, and we have only to pause and gather. Treasure such times!

God's wealth is sometimes so poured out that we seem to have no toil, only the joy of receiving. It is like the manna, which fell without sound or effort of the people. But by and by the manna ceased; and after Jordan was crossed there was ploughing, sowing, and reaping to do. Our Bible is often manna, thank God, but it is often corn which needs our patient, diligent toil. "Much food is in the tillage of the poor." It is tillage which is needed to get the "much food," and not only idle reading. And even when we have folded our wings, both of work and will, and stand before Him listening, the voice may be slow in coming. But it *is* coming! "There *was* a Voice." One sound of His voice in one single line of His Word is worth a whole page read through with the haste and rustle of unstilled wings still about us.

Fold the wings then! Let it be voluntary and ready. And if He Himself has folded the wings of your work for you, so that you are beginning the New Year a prisoner "within thine house," then let the wings of your will fold also, in full consent to what He has settled for you. Those folded wings are very precious to Him. Do not think, "He has forced me to pause, so I have no choice." The inner wings of will *are* left to your choice, and to agree to Him is a sacrifice and surrender far beyond even the letting down the outer wings of activity.

Is there no other Voice from Him but through His Word? Oh, surely, and the servant whose ear is trained by love and nearness to know his Father's voice, shall recognize it everywhere. His voice is in every part of silent creation, in the lasting hills, in the harvest fields, and the trees. There is not a blade or flower or sod which is not full of His voice. And it is in audible Creation also, in the thunder, and in its many waters, in the song of the birds, and the waves of the sea. There is also His plain and clear voice through circumstances, and besides that, His personal voice into our very spirits, for the Father of spirits is not silent to His children. But let us get "saturated with His Word" and satisfied with His Word, and then we shall not misunderstand any other of His voices, but shall have the key to them all.

He knows who have now to say, "It is of little use to speak to me of folding *my* wings, for that is my whole life. No service seems given to me; when others are active, I am unemployed."

It may be that there is some inner folding still needed, even for you. Ask Him in the silence. And then He will tell you of His own thirty years of folded wings, and how the words, "He went down, and was subject" were all His "Father's business." How He used them is most