

Grow into life divine,
 Though you may join with those that pray,
 The church may not see through you,
 Remember God will say some day,
 "Depart I never knew you."

THE LITTLE RICH MAN.

Zaccheus. Luke 19.

Zaccheus was a wealthy man,
 And small of stature he,
 One day to see our LORD he ran,
 And climbed into a tree,
 And when the Saviour came that way,
 "Zaccheus," he said, "come down,
 To-day I must abide with thee."
 And folks began to frown,
 For Zaccheus was in no sense good,
 As men see one another,
 All this JESUS understood,
 Yet received him as a brother,
 Zaccheus stood and said "Behold,
 Half my goods I give the poor,
 To all I will restore four-fold,
 What I've taken heretofore."
 And JESUS said, "unto this house,
 Salvation's come today,"
 For he's a son of Abraham,
 Lost and gone astray,
 And I have come to seek the lost,
 That all men may enjoy,
 Salvation free at highest cost,
 And welcome home on high."
 Hark, Brother, JESUS calleth thee,
 Will you come while there is room,
 Or you will spend eternity
 In ever-lasting gloom?

THE POOR BLIND MAN.

Blind Bartimeus. Mark 10 and 46.

Bartimeus was a poor, blind man,
 Begging on the street,
 One day while he was sitting there,
 He heard the tramp of feet,
 And cried out, "What is up today?"
 And some one who was nigh,
 Said "Jesus Christ of Nazareth
 Just now is passing by."
 The blind man called out there and then,
 "SON of David, prince of peace,"
 He called so loud, some in the crowd,
 Bade him hold his peace,
 But Bartimeus called out yet the more,
 For the blessing that he sought,
 And JESUS heard and gave the word,