

Says He who walketh in glory amidst the golden candlesticks, "I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eye-salve, that thou mayest see. Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me. To him that overcometh I will give to sit with me upon my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father on his throne."

"Rise! touched with love divine,
Turn out his enemy, and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly stranger in!"

"WATCH AND PRAY."



HE night is dark—behold, the shade was deeper
In the still garden of Gethsemane,
When the calm voice awoke the weary sleeper,
"Couldst thou not watch one hour alone with Me?"

O thou, so weary of thy self-denials,
And so impatient of thy little cross,
Is it so hard to bear thy daily trials—
To count all earthly things a gainful loss?

What if thou always sufferest tribulation?
What if thy Christian warfare never cease?
The gaining of the quiet habitation
Shall gather thee to everlasting peace.

Here are we all to suffer, walking lonely
The path that Jesus once Himself hath gone;
Watch thou this hour in trustful patience only,
This one dark hour before the eternal dawn:

And He will come in His own time from Heaven,
To set His earnest-hearted children free;
Watch only through this dark and painful even,
And the bright Morning yet will break for thee.