So at the last thy "Welcome home!"
The bells of heaven will ring;
And, in His beauty, evermore
"Thine eyes shall see the King."

E. B.

"Me Anow in Part."

"For we know in part. . . . But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away."—I Cor. xiii. 9, 10.

WE know in part; a little of the glory
Is present with us now;
The earnest of the resurrection triumph
E'en here is on our brow.
But never yet was soul so fair
That all the radiance it could bear.

We know in part; the Father's full adoption
Is ours by faith to-day;
And Jesu's blood, for ever and for ever,
Has washed our sins away.
We know in part, but what remains to know—
Ah, this, nor mortal tongue nor pen can show.

We know in part our Saviour's deep compassion;
We know in part His grace:
A thousand ties our ransomed hearts acknowledge,
Bending before His face.
But when we stand around the throne,
Then shall we know as we are known.

We know in part; the Holy Spirit teacheth We are not orphans here; The gracious promises of God He bringeth, Our drooping hearts to cheer. But darkly, "through a glass" we see, Till death unveils eternity.

O Trinity Divine! O Three in One!
We lift our hearts in praise,
For all the tender light that gilds
The darkness of our days.
But, Lord, we praise Thee evermore,
That Thou dost keep the best in store.

Y. E. T.