

Good Shepherd," and "follow him." Then your ways will be ways of pleasantness and your paths peace.

"For, behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him; behold his reward is with him, and his work before him. He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, *he shall gather the lambs with his arms and carry them in his bosom*, and shall gently lead those that are with young. Isaiah xl. 10.

Remember then that our Lord was "a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief," when upon this earth. And because all we "like sheep had gone astray," and turned to our own ways "the iniquity of us all was laid upon Him," and he was brought as "a Lamb to the slaughter." Harken then to the invitation "come" "and whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."

THE NEED OF JESUS.

"UNTO YOU WHO BELIEVE HE IS PRECIOUS."—1 Peter ii. 7.

I NEED Thee, precious Jesus! for I am full of sin:
My soul is dark and guilty, my heart is dead within:
I need the cleansing fountain, where I can always flee,—
The blood of Christ most precious, the sinners perfect plea.

I need Thee, precious Jesus! for I am very poor,
A stranger and a pilgrim, I have no earthly store:
I need the love of Jesus to cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps, to be my strength and stay.

I need Thee, precious Jesus; I need a Friend like Thee,
A Friend to soothe and sympathise, a Friend to care for me:
I need the heart of Jesus to feel each anxious care,
To tell my every want, and all my sorrow share.

I need Thee, precious Jesus! for I am very blind;
A weak and foolish wanderer with a dark and evil mind:
I need the light of Jesus to tread the thorny road,
To guide me safe to glory, where I shall see my God.

I need Thee, precious Jesus! I need Thee day by day,
To fill me with Thy fulness, to lead me on my way:
I need Thy Holy Spirit to teach me what I am,
To show me more of Jesus, to point me to the Lamb.

I need Thee, precious Jesus! and hope to see Thee soon.
Encircled with the rainbow, and seated on Thy Throne;
There with thy blood-bought children my joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praises, Jesus!—to gaze, my Lord, on Thee.