THE VISION OF HIS FACE.

For IIe waits to strengthen you Himself, To show you what Pain doth mean; He calls you to leave the world for a space, To rest in His Love and to see His Face,— No stranger may come between.

The Master is come, and calleth for thee ! Are you too busy to care ? The door is open, He waits within ; You need His help in the fight with sin, Your burdens He wants to bear.

He calls you to lean on His Heart of Love, To rest with Him for a space. I must step aside, for the King is here ! He says, "It is I !" then do not fear, Look up and behold His Face !

221