

Do you think that I could love Him half so well, or as I ought,
 If He did not tell me plainly of each sinful deed and thought?
 No, He is very faithful, and that makes me trust Him more,
 For I know that He *does* love me, though He wounds me very sore.

Would you like to know the sweetness of the secret of the Lord?
 Go and hide beneath His shadow; this shall then be your reward.
 And whene'er you leave the silence of that happy meeting place,
 You must mind and bear the image of your Master in your face.

You will surely lose the blessing and the fulness of your joy
 If you let dark clouds distress you, and your inward peace destroy;
 You may always be abiding, if you will, at Jesu's side,
 In the secret of His presence you may every moment hide.

The above verses, which so beautifully describe the fellowship of those who walk in the light, were written by Ellen Lakshim Goreh, a Mahratta Brahmin lady of the highest caste. She was born at Benares, September 11th, 1853, and is now at Amritsar, in the Punjab, working as a missionary among her own countrywomen, often encountering opposition, but also often cheered by finding women glad to listen to the Gospel story, and by getting welcomes here and there, even in the darkest places.

That we all may enter into this blessed experience and enjoy this blessed covert, is the prayer of your pastor.

A. B. MACKAY.

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