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WHEN HE COMES.

If I were told that I must die to-morrow,  
 That the next sun  
 Which sinks should bear me past all fear and  
 sorrow  
 For any one ;  
 All the fight fought, all the short journey  
 through ;  
 What should I do ?

I do not think that I should shrink or falter  
 But just go on,  
 Doing my work, nor change, nor seek to  
 alter  
 Aught that is gone ;  
 But rise and move and love and smile and  
 pray,  
 For one more day.

And, lying down at night for a last sleeping,  
 Say in that ear  
 Which hearkens ever : " Lord, within Thy  
 keeping  
 How should I fear ?  
 And when to-morrow brings Thee nearer  
 still,  
 Do Thou Thy will."

I might not sleep for awe ; but peaceful,  
 tender,  
 My soul would lie  
 All the night long ; but when the morning  
 splendor  
 Flash'd o'er the sky,  
 I think that I  
 could smile—could calmly say,  
 " It is His day."

But, if a wondrous hand from the blue yon-  
 der  
 Held out a scroll,  
 On which my life was writ, and I with won-  
 der  
 Beheld unroll,  
 To a long century's end its mystic clew,  
 What should I do ?

What could I do, O blessed Guide and Mas-  
 ter,  
 Other than this—  
 Still to go on as now ; not slower, faster ;  
 Nor fear to miss  
 The road, although so very long it be,  
 While led by Thee ?

Step after step, feeling Thee close beside me,  
 Although unseen ;  
 Through thorns, through flowers, whether  
 the tempest hide Thee,  
 Or heaven's serene,  
 Assured Thy faithfulness can not betray,  
 Nor love decay.

I may not know, my God ; no hand revealeth  
 Thy counsels wise ;  
 Along the path a deepening shadow stealeth ;  
 No voice replies  
 To all my questioning thought, the time to  
 tell ;  
 And it is well.

Let me keep on, abiding and unfearing,  
 Thy will always ;  
 Through a long century's ripe fruition near-  
 ing,  
 Or a short day's ;  
 Thou canst not come too soon ; and I can  
 wait  
 If Thou come late.  
 —Susan Coolidge.

THE supreme need of our missions in this  
 and other lands to-day is the presence of the  
 Holy Spirit in power, enlightening and mak-  
 ing anew the souls of men. And, further-  
 more, the presence and power of the Holy  
 Spirit are more important to the existing  
 churches than organic union or ninety-nine  
 in a hundred of the attainable ends submitted  
 to or discussed by the denominations.—  
*Christian Intelligencer.*