

Holy Communion.

HE comes to-day! In white attire
 Array thyself with care,
 The 'upper chamber' of thy heart,
 With heedful haste prepare.

Be every angry temper hushed,
 Abased each thought of pride,
 That He who comes to visit thee,
 May there in peace abide.

See that the language of thy lips,
 Of golden truth be wrought,
 And be the silver thread of love,
 Entwined with every thought.

Thine be the sigh of contrite heart
 For sins which grieve thy Lord,
 And thine the song of tuneful praise
 For His forgiving Word.

Fear not! for thine unworthiness
 The King will turn aside;
 In hearts which sing for pardoned sin
 He loveth to abide.

So wait, that He may enter in
 The temple of thy soul;
 His precious Blood shall wash thee clean,
 His Body make thee whole.

ESTHER WIGLESWORTH.

'What can I give to God?'

DOES not that question often come
 into our hearts, especially if times
 are bad with us and there are
 many little mouths to feed: 'How
 can I spare even one penny to give to God?'

Balak, a rich king, asked the prophet
 Balaam if God would be pleased with thou-
 sands of rams or ten thousands of rivers of
 oil; and the answer he got was this, 'What
 doth the Lord require of thee but to do
 justly, and to love mercy, and to walk
 humbly with thy God?' which means that
 what the present God loves most of all is

ourselves—our work, our rest, our joys, our
 sorrows; in all of them to act uprightly, to
 be gentle and kind, and to think little of
 ourselves. And this, the gift God longs for,
 can be given by the very poorest inmate of a
 workhouse as well as the richest man on
 earth. He says to every one of us, 'My son,
 give Me thine heart.'

If our love were but more simple,
 We should take Him at His word,
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.

The Death-bed of a King.

GUSTAVUS VASA, King of Swe-
 den, was heard on his death-bed
 to lament that he had busied
 himself too much with this

world, and when an attendant chanced to
 ask him if he needed anything, he an-
 swered, 'The kingdom of heaven, which
 thou canst not give me.'