

THE
Expositor of Holiness

AND

BAND WORKER.

Vol. IV.

APRIL, 1886.

No. 10.

THE FALLOW FIELD.

BY REV. HENRY BURTON, M.A.

The days were bright, and the year was young,

As the warm sun climbed the sky ;
And a thousand flowers their censers swung,
And the larks were singing high ;

For an angel swept on silent wing
To the grave where the dead earth lay ;
And the Easter dawned as the angel Spring
Rolled the rugged stone away.

Then the fields grew green with springing corn,
And some with flowers were bright ;
And each day came with an earlier dawn,
And a fuller, sweeter light.

So the year grew older noon by noon,
Till the reapers came one day,
And in the light of the harvest moon
They bore the sheaves away.

But one field lay from the rest apart,
All silent, lone, and dead ;
And the rude share ribbed its quivering heart
Till all its life had fled.

And never a blade, and never a flower
On its silver ridges stirred ;
The sunshine called, and the passing shower,
It answered never a word.

It seemed as if some curse of ill
Were brooding in the air ;
Yet the fallow field did the Master's will,
Though never a blade it bare :

For it turned its furrowed face to heaven,
Catching the light and rain ;
It was keeping its Sabbath—one in seven—
That it might grow rich again.

And the fallow field had its harvest moon,
Reaping a golden spoil ;
And it learned in its ever-brightening noon
That rest for God was toil.

—*Divine Life.*

“THE PROMISE OF THE FATHER.”

MORE FULLY DISCUSSED.

We propose in this and some following articles to take up this subject and discuss it in a more exhaustive manner than in former papers.

We request the careful co-operation of our readers, not only in attentive perusal of what is written, but also, and chiefly, in earnest prayer that the result may tend to establish us who have received our Pentecost and to bring many into like blessing.

PRESENT FACTS.

Is it not true, we ask, that very few Christians at the present time claim this experience ? How few there are who take the position in their experience, that whatever it was that Christ promised in this expression, and whatever it was in its fulfilment on and after Pentecost, as illustrated in the lives of the apostles and early Christians, that that experience they now have.

How many members of our evangelical Churches, either ministerial or lay, would leave the statement unchallenged, if it were announced publicly that they professed to have received the “promise of the Father” in Pentecostal fulness, and were now living from day to day in that blessed experience ? We know it as a matter of observation that, even amongst those who profess to enjoy the