

Two men went to the house of prayer,
 One claimed that he was kind and square,
 The other loud for mercy cried,
 And went away, most justified,
 Unto GODS treasury there came.
 Crowds who gave no doubt for fame,
 But of the widow's mite so small,
 He said she's given more than all, (Mark 12:41.)
 You speak about a snowy robe,
 And being a credit to this globe,
 The world will hate, if you are good,
 You are sure to be misunderstood, (2nd Timothy 3 and 13),
 White robes JOHN saw, when on Patmos,
 Washed in the blood of Calvary's Cross.
 Religion's tangled, teased and vexed,
 When works are first, and JESUS next,
 Some things I fear you have not learned,
 It's by the spirit they are discerned.
 If to these things you will give heed,
 I have no doubt, you'll change your creed.

WALK WITH HIM IN WHITE.

For years I went astray,
 To sin was my delight,
 My heart was black, and strange to say,
 I did not want it white.

But God in mercy came,
 His spirit gave me light,
 I saw my sin, and felt my shame,
 And longed to be made white.

I then for mercy cried,
 But still with self did fight,
 The old man was not crucified,
 My garments were not white.

At last I gave my all
 To serve GOD with my might,
 In answer to my Saviour's call,
 I walk with him in white.

LONELY, BUT HEALTHY, POOR BUT WEALTHY.

I saw beneath a wooden stair,
 A sight I'll not forget,
 A lovely plant was growing there,
 I think I see it yet,
 No other sign of life was round,
 The ground was black as soot,
 Going near it sprang I found,
 From a common hazel nut,
 I really marveled at the sight.
 With it I was enchanted,
 I said I'll have this very night,
 That lovely thing transplanted.