

THE SOWER.

JOHN iv., 29.

LUKE vii., 48.

FORGIVEN ALL! what all forgiven?
My great and countless sins;
'Tis here indeed that mercy's tale
Of rich surprise begins.

The conscious sinner, brought to God,
Unveiling all he knows,
Meets there the Eye, which at a glance,
His history can disclose.

But ah! before that searching eye
The blood of Christ is seen;
And God, the Holy and the Just,
Declares the sinner clean.

The wrath which must have met his sin
When life its course had run;
Is quenched for ever in the blood
Of God's beloved Son.

Nor this alone: that precious blood,
In pure and cleansing flow;
Brings nigh to God the guilty one,
Washed whiter than the snow.

Well may the pardoned sinner sing,
Well may he seek to live
To glorify the God of grace,
Who loveth to forgive!