

Calvary swept its storms around Him,
 Calvary flooded earth with love.
 While the heart of God was waiting,
 Justice and compassion strove,
 For each soul in tempest tossing,
 Jesus waits the sinner's friend,
 For each toiling, heavy laden,
 There is comfort without end.

Sins forgiven, anguish vanquished
 In the tender love of Christ.
 Will you spurn a heart so mighty ?
 Will you scorn a love so prized ?

Will you miss the stream of comfort
 As you tread life's thorny way ?
 Lose such springs of joy and blessing,
 And from Jesus turn away ?
 Lay thy head upon His bosom
 Hear it beat in love to thee,
 And there spend, in spotless radiance,
 With Him an eternity.

ON the ground of Christ's death, salvation is offered to all. Conversion, a soul turning to God, gets us through the straight gate into the narrow way ; then what a future is before us, life and glory.

Faith in Jesus and His blood gets us pardon, justification, peace, yea, all that is the fruit of His atoning death on Calvary.