

THE SOWER.

FAITH.

FAITH is a very simple thing
Though little understood,
It freesthe soul from death's dread sting
By resting in the blood.

It looks not on the things around
Nor on the things within,—
It takes its flight to scenes above
Beyond the sphere of sin.

It sees upon the throne of God
A victim that was slain ;
It rests its all on His shed blood
And says " I'm born again."—

Faith is not what we feel or see—
It is a simple trust
In what the God of love has said
Of Jesus as the Just.

What want I more to perfect bliss ?
A body like His own
Will perfect me for greater joys,
Than angels round the throne.

The perfect One that died for me,
Upon His Father's throne
Presents our names before our God
And pleads Himself alone.