

The old beat leads to darkness,
 Eternal death, despair,
 The new beat leads to glory,
 And to many mansion's fair.
 Where only the blood-bought enter—
 Those whom to Christ belong—
 Come now—accept salvation
 And join the glad, new song.

THERE is no truth in the bible more sure and certain than this: that as a man dies, so he remains throughout eternity—that as the tree falls, so the tree lies; they that are filthy are filthy still; they that are righteous are righteous still. We have no need then to tell you that you must not wait till eternity to seek the Lord. When eternity arrives, when the cry is heard, "The Bridegroom is coming!" when the lamps are lighted and the doors shut, it will be a sad time to every man at whose door Christ had stayed for days and years, and knocked and knocked, and he would not open to Him. Ah! that man shall stand in his turn at Christ's door and knock, and knock with prayers such as he never put up before, "Lord, Lord, open to me!" but Christ shall not open to him. "I know you not," says the Lord; "the door is shut!" and when the Master of the house has risen up and shut to the door none can open.

A
 sior
 A
 the
 indi
 X
 On
 he v
 was
 surr
 it so
 ther
 worc
 mov
 he co
 Pow.
 hous
 knee
 thou
 not a
 borro
 turne
 one s
 he ca
 give
 of fre
 On