

"Follow thou Me," (verse 22). How this is brought home to Peter *individually*, as though there were not another Christian in the wide world. "Follow thou Me." I may let John remain until I return again, but you follow Me until you stretch yourself out in death on that cross. What a wonderful scope there is in this chapter! From accomplished *redemption* to eternal *glory*! Let us follow Jesus, and we shall at last hear Him say to us—"Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." The Lord keep us until that day—keep us from going a-fishing—keep us from being turned away from Him. And may we see *no man* but "*Jesus only*" Following Him "whithersoever He goeth" until we "see Him face to face," fully satisfied "when we awake in His likeness."

B.C G.

"For this we're pressing onward still,
And in this hope would be
More subject to the Father's will;
E'en now much more like Thee."

JESUS IS OUR SHEPHERD.

Jesus is our Shepherd, wiping every tear,
Folded in His bosom, what have we to fear?
Only let us follow whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert, or the dewy mead.

Jesus is our Shepherd, may we know His voice;
How its gentle whisper makes our heart rejoice!
Even when He chideth, tender is His tone;
None but He shall guide us: we are His alone.

Jesus is our Shepherd; for the sheep He bled,
Every lamb is sprinkled with the blood He shed.
Then on each He setteth His own secret sign,
They that have my Spirit—these, saith He, are mine.

Jesus is our Shepherd: guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven, none can do us harm;
If we tread death's valley, dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil, victors o'er the tomb.