

THE WISLING GATE.

A GATE overlooking Grasmere, the tradition concerning which is, that wishes there breathed are gratified. Used as an illustration, in speaking of the miracle performed on Blind Bartimeus, Mark x, 46 to end.

I gaze upon a lovely scene,
Of hill, and dale, and lake;
As, leaning on the 'Wishing Gate,'
A moment's rest I take.

Many a mark and notch are there,
Telling a wishful tale,
That many such as I have leaned
And wished without avail.

Dear Children, there's a 'Wishing Gate,'
Where you and I may stand;
A trysting place, where Jesus meets,
And grants with loving hand.

He knows the wishes of your heart,
The longing of your soul;
He's waiting at the trysting place,
He waits to make you whole.

While standing at the 'Wishing Gate,'
The Saviour passes by;
'Jesus! have mercy upon me,'
Must ever be our cry.

And when in tender, loving words,
The whisper meets our ear,
'What wilt thou that I do to thee?
What is it brings thee here?'

Our longing *wish* is known to Him
Ere yet we speak the word,—
'Lord, give me now the inward sight
To see Thee as *my* Lord.

'I *wish* to have the Wisdom
That comes alone from God;
I *wish* for constant cleansing
In Thy most precious Blood;

'I *wish* to have the Beauty
Of holiness in Thee;
I *wish* to have the Glory
Of endless years with Thee.'

Dear Children, at *this* 'Wishing Gate'
No *wish* is breathed in vain;
And often as the Tryst we keep,
We still may go again.

M. A. L. F.