

" If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite ;
And the least you do for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

" If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the Judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting arms.

" If you cannot be the watchman,
Standing high on Zion's wall,
Pointing out the path to Heaven,
Offering life and peace to all ;
With your prayers and with your bounties
You can do what Heaven demands ;
You can be like faithful Aaron,
Holding up the prophet's hands.

" If among the older people
You may not be apt to teach—