

THE SOWER.

TWO PATHS.

ARE you treading the old wide beat,
Pursuing the downward way,
With steady pace still journeying
Afar from the gates of day?—
There's a home of fadeless glory
Where no sin can enter in,
Where Jesus, who died for sinners,
Is calling you to Him.

He loves you with deep compassion,
He saw your soul's great need
And there on the cross of Calvary,
He must, the SINLESS, bleed.
He has paid the ransom fully
And met the claims of God,
And nothing for you remaineth
But to trust His precious blood.

Is your heart still closed to His mercy,
Your back yet turned to His cross?
Oh! the downward track pursuing
Must lead to eternal loss.
Oh! change from the old wide beat,
Come to a mighty Friend,—
The sinner's only Saviour,—
Who will keep you to the end.