

THE SOWER.

“I HAVE A WANT IN MY HEART.”

GYPSY SMITH'S NARRATIVE.

HAST thou a want within thy heart,
No human eye can see?
Nor human lips, with all their art,
Explain its mystery?
A secret longing after One,
The “unknown God” to thee.

Acts xvii. 23.

Hast thou a sense that life below
Is fleeting as the wind;
That earth, with all its joy or woe,
Must soon be left behind?
And what thy future then shall be
Is dark and undefined.

O precious soul of dying man!
'Tis God who speaks to thee;
And, by His Spirit, wakes the thought
Of that which yet must be;
Yea, God Himself within thy heart
Hath set eternity.

Eccles. iii. 2. (Marg).

Then search His word, and thou shalt find
That Jesus is the way;
The way to God, the truth, the life,
A Saviour for to-day.
O precious soul of guilty man!
Believe—nor dare delay.