

THE CLEANER.

“Let me glean and gather after the reapers among the sheaves.”—Ruth 2; 7.

Thos. Somerville, Editor.

“LET THERE BE LIGHT.”

Vol. xv. No. 7

“BEHOLD, HE COMETH.”

High above the ocean's tempests,
Far beyond earth's madest strife,
Calm amidst the bliss of heaven,
Sits the One who is our life.

Once amidst earth's wildest tumults,
And its wretched sin and dross,
Walked the holy, spotless Saviour,
Whom they mocked—put on a cross.

Risen high o'er all man's hatred,
Now upon the throne of power,
Waiting calm—though dark rebellion
Only deepens every hour.

He'll come forth triumphant Conqueror,
Heaven and earth shall own His sway,
Come He shall for He has said it,
And all darkness chase away.

Every foe and every rebel,
Shall most surely lick the dust,
Reign He shall, and reign triumphant;
Happy all who in Him trust,

Come, Lord, come, and take Thy people,
To the realms of endless light,
And returning, take Thy kingdom,
With Thee there is love and might.

T. SOMERVILLE.

PRAISE THE LORD.

God delights to surround Himself with hearts filled to overflowing with the sweet sense of His goodness, and pouring forth songs of praise and thanksgiving. He inhabits the praises of His people. He says, “Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me.” The feeblest note of praise from a grate-

ful heart ascends as fragrant incense to the throne and to the heart of God.

Our grand primary business is to praise the Lord. It is to this blessed and most sacred exercise the Holy Spirit exhorts us, in manifold places.

“By Him, therefore, let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is the fruit of our lips, giving thanks to His name.”

We should ever remember that nothing so gratifies the heart and glorifies the Name of our God as a thankful worshipping spirit on the part of His people. It is well to do good and communicate. God is well pleased with such sacrifices. It is our high privilege, while we have opportunity, to do good unto all men, and especially to them who are of the household of faith.

We are called to be channels of blessing between the loving heart of our Father and every form of human need that comes before us in our daily path. All this is most blessedly true; but we must never forget that the very highest place is assigned to praise. It is this which shall employ our ransomed powers throughout the golden ages of eternity, when the sacrifices of active benevolence will be no longer needed.—C. H. M.

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us, or we find it not.