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v. 2

A Voice from a Sick Person



LOVE THROUGH
ALL

AMY PARKINSON



To Miss Amy Parkinson.

By S. John Duncan-Clark.

DEAR fellow-pupil in God's school of life,
Accept the gratitude of one to whom
The songs that echo from thy weary room
Have come with cheer and courage 'mid the strife.

Thou hast indeed a faithful scholar been,
Taught by God's highest masters, Pain and Grief;
The graduating class of strong belief
Is surely thine, where deepest truths are seen.

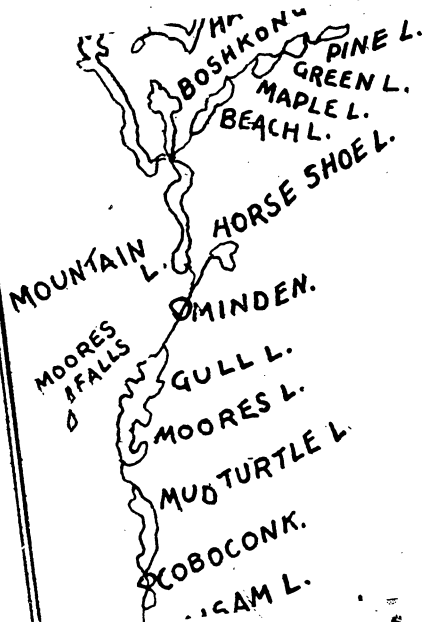
And some day in the coming afterwhile
God from His glory will confer on thee,
Before the world, His worthiest degree—
Master of Patience, winner of His smile.

And we mere babes in God's great primary,
Who lamely lisp the alphabet of truth,
And find our little lessons hard forsooth,
Will take fresh courage when we think of thee.

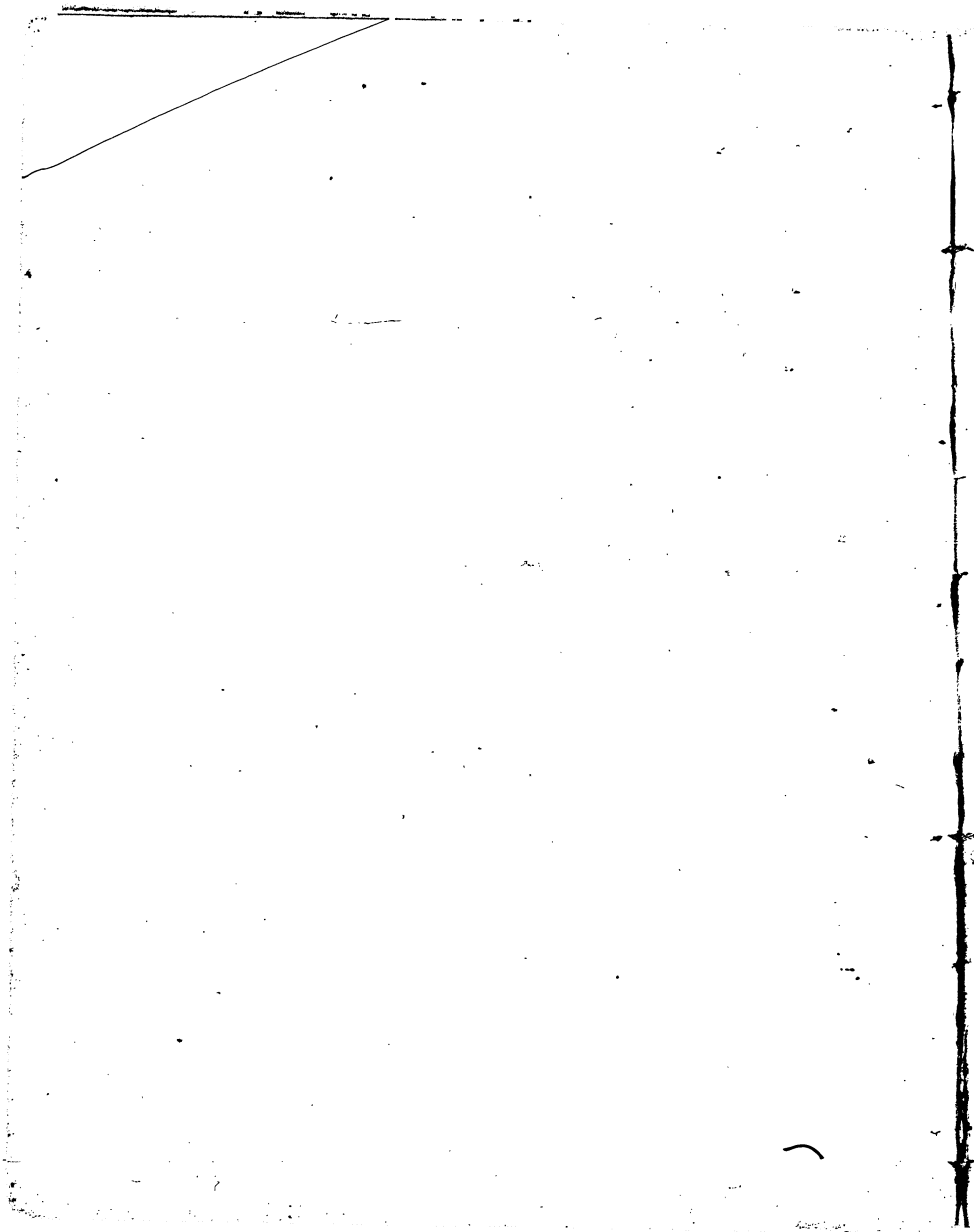
God bless thee then, sweet singer; may His peace
Be thine through sleepless nights and weary days,
Until thy valedictory of praise
Blends with the angels' songs that never cease.
Toronto, Ont.

LOVE THROUGH ALL

481 **Parkinson** (Amy.) Love Through All, a
Voice from a Sick Room, square small 8vo,
boards, 30c, Toronto, 1893.



LOVE THROUGH ALL



LOVE THROUGH ALL

A VOICE FROM A SICK ROOM

.. Thoughts for Each Day ..

BY AMY PARKINSON

TORONTO:

THE ENDEAVOR HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY
20 BAY STREET

1893

Entered according to Act of Parliament in the year
one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, by Amy
Parkinson, in the Office of the Minister of Agriculture.

PREFACE.

THIS little work, which was prepared last year with no thought of other than private circulation, received so warm a welcome when thus distributed that it is now deemed right to yield to the often-expressed wish of many friends that it might be made more generally accessible by allowing its publication in the regular way. And may He who comforteth us, that we may be able to comfort others (II. Cor. i. 3, 4), still let it carry His words of cheer.

Toronto, December, 1892.

God is love.—*I. John iv. 16.*

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.—*Deut. xxxiii. 27.*

Thus saith the Lord, I have loved thee with an everlasting love.—*Jer. xxxi. 2, 3.*

ONLY let me feel Thee near me,
Though the darkness fall;
Give me but this thought to cheer me:
Love rules over all.
Surely, then, in peace abiding,
I may wait Thy will;
In that changeless love confiding,
Suffer and be still.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.


First Day . .

Now we see through a glass, darkly ; but then face to face : now I know in part ; but then shall I know even as also I am known. *I. Cor. xiii. 12.*

DEAR Lord, thou know'st I cannot understand ;
Bewildered and confused,
Sometimes I almost fear to lose my Guide ;
Hold Thou my hand.

I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not ; I will help thee.—*Isa. xli. 13.*

LOVE THROUGH ALL.

A decorative floral border with leaves and small flowers, framing the text above.

Second Day . .

Rest in the Lord.—*Psalm xxxvii. 7.*

REST thou in Him—no need for fear—
Thou knowest not His plan for thee,
But well thou know'st that He is near,
Then rest in Him, rest quietly.
Not much seems left of earthly joy—
But Oh, thy Father knoweth best!
Let this blest word thy thought employ—
And rest.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.

Third Day . .

Yet will I be to them as a little sanctuary in the countries where they shall come.—*Ezek. xi. 16.*

“**A** LITTLE sanctuary;”—gracious Lord,
Make true for me the treasures of this
word;
Thyself hast brought me whither I am come,
And may no more go out until Thou call me home.



Fourth Day . .

The God of love . . . shall be with you.

—II. Cor. xiii. 11.

LET bright hopes, and cherished dearly,
Blossom but to die ;
Only show Thy face more clearly,
Bring Thy love more nigh.
So will many a ray from heaven
Gild the cross below ;
So will every trial given
Catch love's tender glow.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.

Fifth Day . .

But if we hope for that we see not, then do we
with patience wait for it.—*Rom. viii. 25.*

“**B**E still before the Lord” and “wait” His will;
Eye hath not seen nor ever ear hath heard
The things prepared of Him for those who wait.
If on this earth He paints for us such skies,
And gilds with liquid gold the crested waves;
If here such music sweet salutes our ears;
Such perfumes rise about us—silent falls
The pen before the thought of what for us
He keeps in that Far Land. Well may we “wait.”

LOVE THROUGH ALL.



Sixth Day . .

The pure in heart . . . shall see God.


—*Matt. v. 8.*

Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty.

—*Isa. xxxiii. 17.*

WH, BLESSED are the pure in heart, for they,
Walking the wondrous streets of shining gold,
In His own light Who is the light thereof,
The King in all His beauty shall behold.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.

A decorative horizontal branch with small leaves and berries, framing the text above it.

Seventh Day . .

When I am weak, then am I strong.

—11. Cor. xii. 10.

DEAR Lord, I feel my weakness,
But Thou, so strong and kind,
Wilt always let me lean on Thee,
And strength for weakness find.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.



Eighth Day . .

There remaineth therefore a rest to the people
of God.—*Heb. iv. 9.*

GOD and His rest,—ah! sweet that rest will be,
After long weariness and sorrow here;
And sweet in the full light of love to see
This world's perplexities made plain and clear.



Ninth Day . .

God . . . loved us, and sent His Son to be
the propitiation for our sins.

—*I. John iv. 10.*

HOW many times, since o'er Judea's plains
The angels' anthem sounded full and clear,
The voice of song and music's sweetest strains
Have told the story to our hearts so dear!

Yet may not one more voice, though weak and small,
Join in the chorus grand sent up to heaven ;
Telling again the glad, good news for all,
How God unto the world His Son hath given.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.



Tenth Day . .

In all their affliction He was afflicted.

—*Isa. lxiii. 9.*

THY Great, Tender Heart
Feels every burden laid upon Thy child
As if it were Thine own; yet knows so well
The needed discipline, that even love,
Such love as Thine, doth not remove the weight,
But only lightens it with pitying touch
And words of sympathy.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.

A decorative floral ornament consisting of a central stem with several leaves and small flowers, extending horizontally across the page.


Eleventh Day . .

Who is among you that feareth the Lord . .
that walketh in darkness, and hath no light?
Let him trust in the name of the Lord, and
stay upon his God.—*Isa. l. 10.*

At evening time it shall be light.

—*Zech. xiv. 7.*

OH, let me feel Thy presence in the darkness!
Hold me with Thy Strong Hand—
And lead from out the gloom, past every shadow,
Into our Father's land.




LOVE THROUGH ALL.

Twelfth Day . .

A better country, that is, an heavenly.

—*Heb. xi. 16.*



HERE no treachery can harm us,
Where no terrors will alarm us,
Where each day new scenes shall charm us
'Neath the cloudless dome ;
Where the Lord of life is dwelling,
Where from loving hearts are welling
Praises far beyond our telling,
Is my happy home.



LOVE THROUGH ALL.

Thirteenth Day . .


What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee.

—*Psalm lvi. 3.*

IS there a timid, frightened child
Who shrinks at every sound?
Be sure that one will oftenest feel
The mother's arms around.

Lord, there are weak and timid ones
Amongst Thy children here;
For them the music of Thy voice—
“’Tis I, ye need not fear.”

LOVE THROUGH ALL.



Fourteenth Day . .

Thy right hand shall hold me.

—*Psalm cxxxix. 10.*

DEAR Lord, I will not try to understand;
I cannot see my way,
But, surely, in the dark the touch I feel
Is Thine own Hand.

I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

—*Heb. xiii. 5.*

LOVE THROUGH ALL.


Fifteenth Day . .

Every good gift . . . is from above, and cometh
down from the Father of lights, with whom
is no variableness.— *James i. 17.*

FALLING asleep awhile, I dreamed of fragrance,
Then, waking, at my pillow found a bunch
Of roses sweet, brought by a loving friend ;
Half flushed with glowing pink, and half were drest
All in pure white.

 Oft through the night of earth
We dream of heaven, and many a token find
That our Best Friend Himself has been beside us.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.

A decorative horizontal border featuring a central floral motif with leaves and small flowers, flanked by symmetrical leafy branches extending outwards.

Sixteenth Day . .

Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried
our sorrows.

—*Isa. liii. 4.*

CYCLES have rolled since the first Christmas day,
When, from His Father's house, the Son came
down

To share our sorrows, take our sins away,
And make Himself, for us, of no renown.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.




Seventeenth Day . .

Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and
the day is far spent.

—*Luke xxiv. 29.*

SOON will our day of life
Draw to an end,
And thickly round its close
The shades descend ;
Homeward, through gathering gloom,
Tired spirits wend ;
Oh, watchful Friend,
Guide, guard, and keep us to the very end !

LOVE THROUGH ALL.



Eighteenth Day . .

To them that have no might He increaseth
strength.

—*Isa. xl. 29.*

My presence shall go with thee, and I will
give thee rest.

—*Ex. xxxiii. 14.*

DEAR Lord, I'm very tired,
Oh, let me rest in Thee;
Thou knowest I am weak, dear Lord,
Oh, be Thou strength for me.

Dear Lord, the way *is* long,
But Thou my guide wilt be;
I can't help getting tired, dear Lord,
But there is rest with Thee.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.




Nineteenth Day . .

Our light affliction, which is but for a moment,
worketh for us a far more exceeding and
eternal weight of glory.

—II. Cor. iv. 17.

AFTER the rock-strewn steeps of earth,
The "pastures green" in heaven;
For every joy denied us here,
Eternal pleasures given.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.



Twentieth Day . .

Their strength is to sit still.

—*Isa. xxxv. 7.*

In Thy light shall we see light.

—*Ps. xxxvi. 9.*

73.

THE clouds which wrap us round
Not only hide the light, but come between
Ourselves and danger. Let us, then, be still
And watch and listen. Soon the voice which bid
The darkness fall will sweetly reach our ears ;
The hand which drew its heavy folds so close
Will loosen them, and gently lead us out
To light forever.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.



Twenty-First Day . .

He shall cover thee with His feathers, and
under His wings shalt thou trust.

—*Ps. xci. 4.*

DEATH His pinions, if He hide thee,
Storms may cross the way ;
Safely through them He will guide thee,
Into cloudless day.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.

Twenty-Second Day . .

Then are they glad because they be quiet.

—*Psalm cvii. 30.*

NO noise in heaven :—
No jarring sounds of toil ;
No tuneless keys,
No broken strings,
No harsh, discordant voices ;
No turmoil
Of dashing waves on tempest-beaten shore.
No rush of raging wind,
No thunder's roar,
And nevermore
The cry of terror or the moan of pain.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.




Twenty-third Day . . .

Blessed are ye that weep now: for ye shall laugh.
—*Luke vi. 21.*

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh
in the morning.—*Ps. xxx. 5.*

WHAT though the night of earth be long and
drear,
And grief may be your guest its slow hours through;
Think but of Him who left His home of light
To dwell with grief for you—
Then patient bear with the unwelcome guest,
And while away the weary hours of night
By musings on the joy your Lord will bring
With the sweet morning light.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.

A decorative floral border with leaves and small flowers, framing the text above.

Twenty-Fourth Day . .

My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither
are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

-- *Isa. lv. 8.*

ENOUGH for thee to know
'Tis of His will that thou hast put aside
The thought of earthly joys and usefulness
To wait for those beyond. Thou art His child,
And He thy loving Father, Who will choose
The best for all His children.



Twenty-Fifth Day . . .

What I do thou knowest not now; but thou
shalt know hereafter.

—*John xiii. 7.*

AFTER the fitful skies of earth,
The changeless light of heaven ;
Of every mystery in life
God's own solution given.

LOVE THROUGH ALL



Twenty-Sixth Day . .

Wait patiently for Him.

—Ps. xxxvii. 7

WAIT thou for Him—take what He sends,
Sure that His every thought for thee
In naught but love begins and ends ;
Then wait for Him, “ wait patiently.”
For thee may rise—thou canst not tell—
New joys, e’en this side heaven’s gate ;
If not—*He always chooseth well*—
Just wait.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.




Twenty-Seventh Day . .

I will make darkness light before them.

—*Isa. xlii. 16.*

DEAR Lord, my eyes are clouded,
But to Thy perfect sight
The road lies open all the way,
And Thou wilt be my light.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.

A decorative horizontal border featuring a central floral motif with leaves and small flowers, flanked by symmetrical leafy branches that curve upwards and outwards.

Twenty-Eighth Day . .

In my Father's house are many mansions.

—*John xiv. 2.*

I am the way, the truth, and the life.

—*John xiv. 6.*

LORD of love,
Life of our lives, our Truth, our only Way
To those unsullied courts ; dwell in us now ;
Reveal to us Thy truth while waiting here
And listening for Thy call. When that shall come,
Still be our Guide right upward, till in Thee,
The living Way, we reach our glorious home,
And pass through those pure portals.

LOVE THROUGH ALL.



Twenty-Ninth Day . .

Fear thou not; for I am with thee.

--*Isa. xli. 10.*

DEAR Lord, I thank Thee *Thou* dost understand,
And through the mist and cloud
Safe Thou wilt lead me to the light at last,
Holding my hand.

I am continually with Thee: Thou hast holden
me by my right hand. Thou shalt guide me
with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me
to glory.—*Ps. lxxiii. 23, 24.*

LOVE THROUGH ALL.



Thirtieth Day . .

Though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil.

—*Ps. xxiii. 4.*

He will bring me forth to the light.

—*Micah vii. 9.*

I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

—*Ps. xxiii. 6.*

“**H**OME to my God,” — earth’s clouds left far
behind,

Of all the long steep path the last step trod—
The perfectness of rest and love to find
Through all eternity, at home with God !

LOVE THROUGH ALL

Thirty-First Day . .

All Thy waves and Thy billows are gone over
me.—*Ps. xlii. 7.*

WITH all sails set, swift gliding down Time's river
Toward the broad ocean of Eternity;
Take Thou the helm, Thou mighty to deliver,
And steer my frail barque safely through the rapids,
And on to that calm sea.

When thou passest through the waters, I will
be with thee; and through the rivers,
they shall not overflow thee.

—*Isa. xliii. 2.*

