Subject
Blessed are they who do hunger
after righteous words, for they shall be fed.
Blessed are they which do hunger after righteousness:

for they shall be filled. 5. Matthew 6.

Years ago on a cold, cold day,
Through the streets of the Capital,
I leisurely did stray
Amon thinking of the battle
Of life, that the passers were waging;
And letting now the eyes wander
As one, unnoticed, easily can
From this face to that yonder.
When I marked a strange looking man!
He was tall, slender and sallow;
His years were surely not many,
Yet so thin, haggard and yellow!
That you'd say "old, old, too soon!"
All hope had gone from his eye,
And slowly he walked through the snow
Which was freshly paving his way;
Under his arm, the blade hanging low
An old rusty shovel he carried.
"Why man," I declared, "what's the matter!"
With that face so much harried,
Are you suffering the clutches of hunger?"

"Yes, yes he replied
Please are you aware of the number of people attending:

You are also on a 200, 200-day,

Through the streets of the city;

I learned a girl, while

Your printable of the aspect

Of life. First, the barriers were removed:

And finding you the other member

As one, an enterprise, eagerly can

From this time to that moment.

When I marked a strange-looking man:

He was tall, slender and slender;

But not a taller, smarter, nor more

Yet to this pressing my cotton.

Tell you’s, sir, 'Oly, oh, you rode!

All hope may come from the gate

And stand no way among the shown

After we, there being in fact

Under the sun, the plane no longer can

As may, that means, so must the earth

With that also, no more wanting,

Are you all right, the answer of people.
"Yes, yes" he replied, "all this long day
I've walked and diligently plead—
Give me some work that will pay
For a little, Oh, just a little bread!
I'm so hungry, and others to feed,
With a wife and babe at home,
How can I supply the daily need?
Oh, I'd work, I'd work for a bone!"

"Why, dear fellow, here is your pay
Which has been just waiting for this,
For the want and toil of your day;
Take it quick and let the Lord bless
Thy home and thy wife and thy child."

His hunger, however intense,
Seem'd more than half appeased.
See! how the blood came and went,
As shovel from his arm he released.
He stammered, as away he turned
"God be thanked!" Yet his quicken'd look
Of rich grateful joy now burned
Deeper thanks than words of a book.

Tell us friends; Is it hunger like this,
Which one's soul in itself can feel
And replenished ever bring such bliss,
As came to this man in distress?
Yes, yes. I try to obey. What else you get.

I've worked hard and diligently. Please,
Give me some work that will pay
For a little O.P. jobs a little peace!
I'm so humbled, my offer to Ford,
With a wife and two sons at home.

How can I supply the galley needs?

"Oh, I've worked, I've worked for a room!"
With great letter, here is your pay
Which has been your waiting for this,
Yet the next and so on of your get;
Take it dink and get the food please.

Thy home and thy wife and thy child.

His mother, however, interested
Seem's to care some part appeared.

Not know the food given any more
As opened from this we are interested.

Go to the kitchen! For the spices, look
Or keep Roxfort, for now purchase.

Hesitant present this wage of a poor,

Tell me, instruction to purchase, I'll try.

Whip one's foot in front and last,
And repentance ever prime and please.
Sabbath morning. Ps. 27. 14. Petit livre. Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: Wait I say on the Lord.

"Holy Spirit hear us on this Sabbath day;
Come to us with blessing, come with us to stay.
Come as once thou camest to the faithful few;
Patiently awaiting Jesus' promise true.

Up to Heaven ascending our dear Lord has gone;
Yet his little children leaves he not alone.
To his blessed promise, now in faith we cling;
Comforter most Holy, spread o'er us thy wing!

Lighten thou our darkness, be thyself our Light;
Strengthen thou our weakness, Spirit of all might!
In our doubt give counsel, in temptation aid;
Say to us in dangers "be ye not afraid."

In the Spirit's presence, hand in hand we wait:
With the Spirit's courage firm and strong we stand,
Ready, steady, fearless in front of any fate,
Till our blest arrival in the "Beulah Land!"

By the Spirit's power watcheth our Master,
By the Spirit's loving guardeth our Lord
Against satan's mischief and fell disaster,
The hope brighter growing, we cling to his Word!
I saw on the Lord

"No, Spirit, pass me on these Hebre" gates
Gone to me with pleasure, come with me to joy.
Gone as one from home to the fatherland;
Partially existing, soon becoming free.

Up to heaven ascending one great Lord my God;
Yet the little children leave no foot more
To the pleasure Denise, my Father we offer:
Consolation more holy, before o'er us the wings

Fighten down our garments to express our right;
Specifications from our woneres, spirits of the wing;
In our courts your command in renovation rise
Say to us in Ganmae, "be not our earthy".

In the Spirit's presence spring in to many, we worth
With the Spirit's guidance into many, we worth

Each, each essential in the "Fatherland"
Till our place materialize in the "Fatherland"

By the Spirit's home manifest our Mother
In the Spirit's teaching knowledge our Lord.

Egyptian scenes imperishable, and half forgotten.
Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out. John 6. 37.

"Hymn, Just as I am, slightly changed.

"Just as we are, tho' tossed about,
With many a conflict many a doubt,
Fightings and foes, within without,
O Lamb of God we come, we come!

Yea, all we need in Thee to find, Just as we are,
Just as we are, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind; O Lamb of God we
O Lamb of God we come, we come!

Just as we are thou wilt receive, Wilt
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise we believe;
O Lamb of God we come, we come!

Just as we are, Thou wilt come near,
And wrap us, lift us, freed from fear,
Up, out from surging billows near!
O Lamb of God we come, we come!
Just as we are we'll find Thy Mote,
Life, Mansions, joyings of the soul,
All, all thou giv'st by Thy control!
O Lamb of God we come, we come!

With might and courage from a source
Right near my Lord, away from all virtue,
Sure, star-like, sunny in the rills;
0 Lamb of God we've come, we've come!

Saviour like a Shepherd lead us, etc. 11.5, 87

If the love we bear each other,

Takes from what is due to thee,
Lift us up, Oh! Elder Brother,
To thine own sweet purity!

In this star our hearts are set!

Please befriend us, Oh! please us see,
That we now may ne'er forget,
That new joy, which came from Thee!
The Lord will give Grace and Glory. 84 Ps. 2.

"Oh to Grace, how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let thy goodness like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to thee!"

Come near, come near, O, Spirit divine!
And soften my eyes with thy light!
Come now, come now and duly incline,
To yield thee my heart by thy might!

Great help, sweet Grace, proceeddeth from thee,
Great joy, my friend, now filleth my soul.
Because by thy power we ever agree
To give to our Lord completest control.

When near, when near, O, Jesus, my Lord
The Glory my head will crest with his crown.
When here, when here, O, Spirit and word!
Then our love and hope and joy will abound!
Come near, come near, O Spirit given!

May protection, cheer, wish, whirr, bit,
Come you, come, how may safely thrive?
To guide thee in heart of thy might!

Great help, great grace, proceeded from thee,

Great for my travail, how lifted my soul.

Therefore on thy bound we ever urge,
To give to our Lord and Thine immortal.

Now near, now near, O Jesus, my King.
The truth of my peace will rest with the crown.
When peace, where peace, O Spirit, with me come?

Then can I face any foe and still expect!
Sun of my soul! thou Saviour dear, It is not
It is not night if thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servants' eyes.

When soft the dews of kindly sleep
Our worn-out eyelids gently steep,
Be our last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on our Saviour's breast.

Abide with us from morn till eve,
For without thee we cannot live;
Abide with us when night is nigh;
For without thee we dare not die.

Be near to bless us when we wake,
Bec through the world our way we take;
Abide with us till in thy love
We find ourselves in heaven above.
We're one in spirit one in heart,
Whate'er the tide that sets apart;
Nor life, nor death can dim our Star!
Nor friend, nor foe our union mar.

Soul knits to soul in Christ our Lord,
The best, bright promise of his word:
Where two agree in Him above,
Is seal'd in everlasting love!

The promise clear, nor fleeks the Sun:
"By our Father it shall be done!"
Out springs the prayer from little breasts,
So mighty in accomplishment!
Fear thou not; for I am with thee: Be not dismayed; for
I am thy God. 41 Isaiah 10.
With electric glow the morning star
Heralded high the coming Sun.
Over the dark hills frowning afar
By the broad, grassy stretch of Summer's plain,
The calm light came.

Up, up from behind those darker heights,
With steadiest pace, the bright orb arose
And the jets shot out like eagle-kites;
And over the valley all grim in repose
- Glad day appeared.

In scattering herds tall horses feed
All here and there the fertile plain.
As, at a master's call, they sudden heed,
High lift their heads and shaggy mane
To greet the Sun!

In clusters wild, the short trees group
While taller ones, like guards, lone stand
With clear-cut plumage, like waiting troops,
Are photographed on sky and land
Bright'ning the scene
In dusty, jostling night on the cars, Mid noise a
Mid noise and rattle of close curtain'd room,
With furtive glimpses at twinkling stars,
My horizon had filled with darkening gloom
Through broken slumbers.

But Oh, when the glory and beauty arose
Filling the valley with radiance and joy,
My eye caught the sight, my heart the repose,
Which in the light naught can destroy
While Christ is near.

Then: "Fear not my son!" bespangled my sky;
While all of my valley divested of gloom,
And my hills raised their peaks up on high
To receive their bright silvery crown
From Jesus' hand.

Sweet message to me cometh, "thy God I am!"
My heart in its gladness quickly replies,
Saying ever again, Thou precious Lamb!"
With thee, in thee the darkness all dies!
Oh, cleansing Lord.