

## Peniel.

By REV. ROBERT F. DRURY, M.A.

“I will not let Thee go except Thou bless me. . . . And He blessed him there.”—GEN. xxxii. 24-29.

I WILL not let Thee go except Thou bless me !  
The conquest, Lord, is Thine,

Defeat is mine.

Henceforth must I prevail by power divine.

The morning breaketh, Day's precursors run

Athwart the sky, soon peers the rising sun.

I will not let Thee go !

I will not let Thee go except Thou bless me !

For I must meet the foe that I dread most.

The hostile host

Whose strength defied me 'ere this Pentecost.

But now I hold to Thee for grace to love

And suffer, and the might of God to prove.

I will not let Thee go !

I will not let Thee go unless Thou bless me !

This spot becomes a milestone on the way.

“At break of day

He blessed him there, and brought him 'neath His sway.”

Have now Thy way with me, be Thou my King,

And he, who wrestled long, shall henceforth cling.

I will not let Thee go !”

