

For 1914.

"Certainly I will be with thee."—*Exod.* iii. 12.

"My Presence shall go with thee and I will give thee rest."—
Exod. xxxiii. 14.

1.

MY path may be rugged and steep,
Through tracts of a wilderness drear,
Through rivers o'erflowing and deep,
Yet nothing need know I of fear.

2.

The world with its charms and alarms
May dazzle or threaten in vain ;
For once in omnipotent Arms,
In safety I ever remain.

3.

His Presence is absence of ill,—
Nay, more, it is fulness of joy ;
Complaints find no place, for His will
Must ever my praises employ.

4.

His Presence illumines the road
Which leads from Night's darkness to Morn ;
It lightens and lifts the sore load,
Too heavy by me to be borne.

5.

His Presence,—in Covenant-bond,—
For ever stills Care's weary quest ;
His Presence,—both here and beyond,—
Leads straight to a haven of rest.

6.

The Vale of the Shadow of Death
I fear not with Him by my side ;
I firmly believe what He saith,
And trustfully lean on my Guide.

ARTHUR J. SANTER.