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SUNSHINE

The word 'SUNSHINE' is rendered in a decorative, serif font. The letter 'S' is particularly large and ornate, featuring a floral motif with leaves and small flowers. Above the letters, a sunburst pattern of radiating lines is visible. The entire word is framed by a decorative horizontal line with ornate ends.

AND

TARLIGHT

The word 'TARLIGHT' is rendered in a decorative, serif font. The letter 'T' is particularly large and ornate, featuring a floral motif with leaves and small flowers. Above the letters, a starburst pattern with multiple lines radiating from a central point is visible. The entire word is framed by a decorative horizontal line with ornate ends.





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"Unto you that fear My Name, shall the  
Sun of Righteousness arise, with  
healing in his wings."

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## UNSHINE.

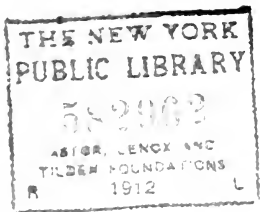
"Oh, timely happy, timely wise,  
Hearts that with rising morn arise."

"New mercies each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray."

And to the Christian heart, however weary,  
There comes no sorrow Jesus will not share,  
Nor holds wide earth a spot so sad and dreary,  
But, Sun of Righteousness, Thou shinest there

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## DEDICATION.

TO MY DEAR FRIEND,

J. E. B.

THIS little volume is affectionately dedicated, in loving remembrance of the happy hours of "Sunshine" and "Starlight" we have spent together, and with an earnest hope that in the future world we may find that

E'en as the ear which skillful hand  
Hath filled 'till but one small drop more  
Would cause its overflow, — yet safe  
A rose-leaf on its surface bore,  
Thus in our souls, the fountain of bliss  
Made perfect in Christ's presence, — by  
His grace His added blessing bears, —  
*Friendship throughout eternity.*

M. H. S

THE  
MAYNARD  
MAYNARD  
MAYNARD



## Sunshine.

—◆—  
*1st Day.*

“His compassions fail not, they are new every morning.”

NOT only are God's *blessings* new every morning, but His *compassions* “fail not”! He is indeed “very pitiful, and of tender mercy.” And although I may grieve Him day by day by my waywardness, yet He will bring me back to His side; His loving voice will recall me; He will say, “Come unto Me, O weary and heavy-laden.”

—◆—  
“New every morning is the love  
Our waking and up-rising prove!  
Through sleep and darkness safely  
brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and  
thought.”

Blessed Lord, make me so wholly Thine that I cannot thus abuse Thy wonderful love and unfailling compassion : may Thy *goodness* lead me this day to repentance, and Thy Holy Spirit so abide with me that I may glorify Thee in thought, word, and deed, for my dear Saviour's sake. AMEN.



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“Whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all  
in the Name of the Lord Jesus.”

IF we would indeed “do all in the  
Name of the Lord Jesus,” how  
blessed a day this would be : with every  
energy of mind and soul bent to heav-  
enward aims, to glorifying God, to puri-  
fying ourselves from sin, it would truly  
be a day nearer Heaven. Let me then  
bear constantly in mind whose I am ; let  
me strive to be “hidden in Christ,” and  
to lead others to “Behold the Lamb of  
God.”



“Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatsoe'er estate,  
I have fellowship with other hearts  
To seek and cultivate,  
And a work of lowly love to do  
For the Lord on whom I wait.”



“Direct us, O Lord, by Thy most gra-  
cious favor, and further us with Thy con-  
tinual help, that in all our works begun,

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continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy Holy Name, and finally through Thy mercy obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord." AMEN.



“In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.”

LET us strive this one day to remember Christ, and not be ashamed to acknowledge Him either to ourselves or to others. Let all “take knowledge of us, that we have been with Jesus.” Let us *live* Christ even more than we speak of Him, but if necessary boldly confess that we are His soldiers and servants. His soldiers, because we are to fight on His side; His servants, in that we are entirely dependent upon Him.

—◆—

“His love doth follow my steps, but I  
Am a poor sinner and no more!  
The Lord my Shepherd He is the same,  
He doth not measure His love by  
mine.

True and unchangeable is His Name,  
His love and pity are all Divine!  
He doth remember though I forget,  
And therefore I think He'll keep me  
yet.”

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“O God, the Protector of all that trust in Thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy, grant that Thou being our Ruler and Guide, we may so pass through things temporal that we finally lose not the things eternal, through Jesus our Lord.” AMEN.





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“Pray without ceasing.” “He ever liveth to make intercession for them.”

JESUS is always near us, and we may always lift our hearts to Him in prayer, and He will plead for us before our Father. Wonderful compassion! the Son of God pleading our feeble petitions! Through Him alone can we hope to secure an answer to our prayers, but if we only ask *believing*, all things shall be given unto us.

—◆—

“Go when the morning shineth,  
Go when the noon is bright,  
Go when the eve declineth,  
Go in the hush of night:  
Go with pure thought and feeling,  
Fling earthly thought away,  
And in thy closet kneeling,  
Do thou in secret pray.”

—◆—

“O Thou who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve,” bless us this day for our dear Saviour’s sake. AMEN.

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“Bear ye one another’s burdens, and so fulfil  
the law of Christ.”

**I**F thus we strive to bless others, we shall surely be blessed ourselves. Let us first of all work and pray for our fellow-beings, and then some one’s prayers will be answered for *us*. Let us this day make some one happy, and begin *right around* us; not looking away for some great thing to accomplish, but taking the duty *nearest* to us, do *that*, and then we shall see the *next*. In little things we can thus do much for Christ, though still “more careful than to serve Him much, to please Him perfectly.”

—◆—

“I ask Thee for a thoughtful love  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles  
And to wipe the weeping eyes;  
And a heart at leisure from itself  
To soothe and sympathize.”

—◆—

O Thou who hast taught us that as  
Thou hast loved us, so ought we also to  
love one another, grant unto us grace to

follow Thy blessed example, Who didst die upon the cross that we might live, that we may this day and always endeavor to love our neighbor as ourselves. We ask it for Jesus' sake. AMEN.



"All things work together for good, to them  
that love God."

**D**ID we really believe this, how differently we should bear the trials of life. However heavy the cross, we should willingly take it up, knowing who hath laid it upon us. However sharp the bereavement, we should feel that "the Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away." However sore the temptation, we should cry "Get thee behind me, Satan," and looking unto Jesus, be saved. Yes, all things work together for good to those who *love God*. See to it then, O my soul, that thou lovest Him, that thus this promise may be fulfilled to thee.

—◆—

"Oh! there is nothing in the world  
To weigh against Thy will!  
E'en the dark times I dread the most  
Thy covenant fulfill,  
And when the pleasant morning dawns,  
I find Thee with me still."

—◆—

Dear Jesus, to obtain that which Thou  
dost promise, make us to love that which

Thou dost command, and to trust Thy infinite compassion, which doeth all things well. Grant it for Thine own sake.  
**AMEN.**



'Cast thy burden on the Lord, and He shall sustain thee.'

**A**N humble child-like spirit is what I would especially cultivate to-day. How happy I should be if like a little child I could with one hand "hold fast by my Father" all the day long, while, with my other hand I "pluck the flowers along the pathway of life."

—◆—  
"What Thou shalt to-day provide,  
Let me as a child receive;  
What to-morrow may betide  
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave.  
'Tis enough that *Thou* wilt care;  
Why should I the burden bear?"

—◆—  
Blessed Jesus, who for our sakes didst humble Thyself to become a little child, grant unto us that spirit of meekness which Thou didst manifest, and help us in all things to glorify our Heavenly Father, for Thy own Name's sake. **AMEN.**

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Whom have I in Heaven but Thee? and  
there is none upon earth that I desire  
besides Thee!"

[F we would be happy in this transitory life, we must love God supremely; no earthly friend, however dear, must fill *His* place within our hearts. Yet if we seek earnestly to be filled with love toward Him, then we need not fear that He will chide us for loving our dear ones, since He has said, "As I have loved you, so also should ye love one another."

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'Source of my life's refreshing springs,  
Whose presence in my heart sustains  
me,  
Thy love appoints me pleasant things,  
Thy mercy orders all that pains me!  
If loving hearts were never lonely,  
If all they wish might always be,  
Accepting what they look for only,  
They might be glad, but not in Thee!"

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Gracious Lord, whose Name is Love,  
2

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teach us to make Thee first in our hearts,  
that thus we fall not into condemnation.  
We ask it for Thy Well-Beloved's sake,  
Jesus Christ our Saviour. AMEN.





“The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety  
by Him.” “All his saints are in Thy  
Hand.”

HOW comforting to the Christian’s heart are the *Names* by which God calls His people. “The Beloved of the Lord;” oh, what a glorious title is that! May it be said of us as of Daniel, “O man greatly beloved, fear not! peace be unto thee! be strong, yea be strong!” and again,—“At the beginning of thy supplications the commandment came forth, and I am come to shew thee: for thou art *greatly beloved.*”

—◆—  
“Under Thy wings, my God, I rest!

Under Thy shadow safely lie,  
By Thy own strength in peace possessed,

While dreaded evils pass me by!  
My place of lowly service too,  
Beneath Thy sheltering wings I see,  
For all the work I have to do,  
Is done through strengthening rest  
in Thee.”

Our Father in Heaven, grant us this day and always to live as becometh our calling as Thy Beloved, that thus we may be saved both in body and soul, for our Blessed Jesus' sake. AMEN.



“Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee!”

IN “perfect peace :” can I indeed thus be kept even when sorrows press heavily upon me, or when all seems dark and dreary? Yes, — but *God* must keep us in it: we cannot sustain ourselves in it; but if we stay our minds upon *Him* as our Rock of Salvation, if we trust wholly to the Omniscient Eye which seeth what is best for us, then indeed shall we be kept in “perfect peace.”

—◆—  
“Oh! this is blessing, this is rest —  
Into Thine arms, O Lord, I flee :  
I hide me in Thy faithful breast  
And pour out all my soul to Thee.”

—◆—  
“O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed, give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, through Christ our Lord.”  
AMEN.

“Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it  
with thy might.”

IF we could live each day as though it were our last, how careful should we be to improve every moment: how little danger there would be of our *wasting* any: yet we know not but this *may* be the last! Oh, then, why are we not more in *earnest*? May God forgive our trifling away His precious time in worldliness or sin. Let us then ever “be prayerful, — Heaven is won by prayer; be sober, — for we are not there!”

—◆—

“One by one thy duties meet thee,  
Let thy whole strength go to each:  
Let no future dreams elate thee,  
Learn thou first what these can teach.  
Every hour that fleets so slowly  
Has its task to do, or bear:  
Luminous the crown and holy,  
If we set each gem with care.”

—◆—

“O Thou who hast safely brought us

to the beginning of this day, defend us in the same by Thy mighty power, and grant that this day we fall into no sin, for our Redeemer's sake." AMEN.



"I count all things but loss, for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus our Lord."

**T**HIS is a "hard saying" for our weak human hearts. We cling to pleasure and luxury, — we do not often "count all things but loss" for Jesus' sake, but we must endeavor to "seek first the kingdom of God;" then we may with a good conscience enjoy such earthly blessings as He may "add unto us."

—◆—  
"Though some good things of lower worth

My heart is called on to resign,  
Of all the gifts in Heaven or earth,  
The greatest and the best is mine.  
The love of God in Christ made known,  
The love that is enough alone,  
My Father's love is all my own."

—◆—  
O Merciful Father who of Thy tender love towards mankind, didst send Thy only Son Jesus Christ to suffer death, that we might live, teach us so to value this inestimable benefit, that we may

show forth our gratitude not only with our lips but in our lives, that at last we obtain that other precious gift of eternal life through His merits, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. AMEN.



“There is therefore now no condemnation, to them which are in Christ Jesus.”

“**HIDDEN** in Christ,” even God’s Omniscient Eye can see naught but *His* likeness, and therefore He can love us, and welcome us as *His* children through this “Well-Beloved.” Hidden there the law cannot condemn us, “for whom Christ died.”

O my soul! is it indeed true that all thy wretchedness and guilt have been washed away “through *His* most precious blood?” Then indeed shouldst thou “rejoice and be exceeding glad.”

—◆—

“My soul’s Restorer, let me learn  
 In Thy deep love to live and rest!  
 Let me the precious thing discern  
 Of which I am indeed possessed.  
 My treasure let me feel and see,  
 And let my moments as they flee  
 Unfold my endless life in Thee!”

—◆—

“We therefore pray Thee help Thy



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servants, whom Thou hast redeemed  
with Thy precious blood. Vouchsafe O  
Lord to keep us this day without sin.”  
AMEN.



“Whosoever shall do the will of my Father  
which is in Heaven, the same is my  
brother, and sister, and  
mother.”

ALL Christians are “one in Christ  
Jesus.” How strong and tender  
the tie which should bind them together.  
Let me see to it this day that neither in  
thought, word, or deed may I “hurt one  
of these little ones.” Let me rather help  
some weary brother in the way of life,  
and be ready always to “be pitiful and  
courteous.”

—◆—

’Tis not that in our veins we trace  
One drop of kindred blood: the tide  
Of life within our souls is one, —  
The blood which flows from Jesus’ side.  
Our souls have chosen the same road  
Through joy or sorrow, light or gloom.  
That way is narrow: can we then  
Far separate reach our Heavenly  
Home?

—◆—

Our Father in Heaven, who hast knit

together Thine elect in one body, grant unto me and to all my dear friends in Christ Jesus all spiritual blessings this day, for our Elder Brother's sake. AMEN.



“Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children, and walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us.”

“**L**OVE is the fulfilling of the law:”  
and surely we cannot care too tenderly for our dear ones, since God’s word bids us to love one another as He hath loved us. *Such* love indeed we cannot attain unto, but we can strive after it.

—◆—  
“Our sweet and holy union  
Knows neither time nor place;  
The love which God hath planted  
Is lasting as His grace.  
We tread one path to glory,  
Are guided by one Hand,  
And led in faith and patience  
Unto one Father-land.”

—◆—  
Grant, Blessed Jesus, that we, loving Thee above all others, may love our neighbors as ourselves, and daily minister unto them for Thy sake, O precious Saviour, who didst lay down Thy life for our sake. AMEN.

“I pray not that Thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldest keep them from the evil.”

JESUS, our great Example, was rarely left alone in communion with God — only as He spent whole nights in prayer, an example poor human nature is loth to follow.

But often to us, when we seem to see Him face to face, and that it is indeed good for us to be there, comes a summons to the duties of life, which would seem irksome did we not remember our Lord's own words to His disciples, — “Arise, let us go hence :” and again His precious words, — “I pray not that Thou shouldest take them out of the world, *but* that Thou shouldest keep them from the evil.”

—◆—

“I ask Thee for the daily strength  
To none who ask denied ;  
For a mind to blend with outward life  
While keeping at Thy side,  
Content to fill a little space  
So *Thou* be glorified.”

Keep us, O Lord, by Thy mighty power, from all the temptations which daily beset us, that we may shine in the world as Thy followers should. Be Thou our Intercessor that we may be kept from *all evil*; and be our Merciful Saviour both now and ever. AMEN.



“Ask, and ye shall receive.”

O H, for a stronger faith in God's promises to hear and to answer prayer !  
Whatsoever we shall ask, be it little things or great, we shall *receive* them. Not always perhaps, just in the way we have asked for them, but if we *watch* as well as pray, we shall find the answer. And not only at morning and at night, but all through the day let my heart be asking blessings at God's Hand. “We are coming to a *King*,” “Large petitions let us bring.”



“My God, is any hour so sweet

From blush of morn to evening star,  
As that which calls me to Thy feet,  
The hour of prayer !

Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,  
And blest that hour of solemn eve,  
When on the wings of faith up-borne,  
The world I leave !



O Gracious Spirit, Who alone canst  
change our vile hearts and make them

fit dwelling-places for the Saviour, teach us to ask for such things as Thou seest we need, for the sake of Him who ever liveth to make intercession for us. AMEN.





‘If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, and He is the propitiation for our sins.’

HOW humbly should we walk all the day, could we but realize the sufferings we cost our Saviour, even amid the glory of Heaven, by our sinfulness! To remember that *Jesus* is watching us, and that our every thought is read by Him, should keep us from every temptation to evil. To look *backward* to the *cross*, and *onward* to the *crown*, should so occupy our minds that the vanities of earth should be easily passed, on our daily road.

—◆—

“Oh for a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free!  
A heart that always feels the blood  
So freely shed for me!  
A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My dear Redeemer’s throne,  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone.”

“Grant, O Lord, that by continually mortifying our corrupt affections we may purify ourselves even as Christ is pure, and be made like unto Him in all things, to whom be honor and glory world without end.” AMEN.



‘I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from  
whence cometh my help.’

UPON the “Everlasting Hills” walks  
my Saviour, yet notes each event  
in the life of His humblest follower.  
Unto Him then will I look each hour  
of this day for sympathy in my joys or  
sorrows, my sickness or my health. His  
gracious love is mine, if only I claim it,  
and naught can harm one clad in *that*  
armor. “Accepted in the Beloved.” Let  
this thought keep me in peace all the  
day, and let me be ever looking unto  
Him “from whence cometh my help.”



“My Jesus as Thou wilt!  
All shall be well for me,  
Each changing future scene  
I gladly trust with Thee!  
Straight to my Home above,  
I travel calmly on,  
And sing, in life or death,  
My Lord, Thy will be done.”

O God, amid all the changes and chances of this mortal life, ever defend us by Thy continued and ready help, through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.



“My grace is sufficient for thee.”

HOWEVER weak, through sin or from sorrow, we may be, we have God's precious promise, that His grace will be *sufficient* for us. The “grace of God!” ah! through this we can indeed “do all things.” “The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you;” how often, and how carelessly have I responded “Amen” to this petition; yet how full of wonderful promise it is. “Sufficient” for *every* emergency, however sudden. Even if we seem entering “Death's dark valley,” that grace can either bring us back to life, or sustain us through the shadows on into the Sunshine of Jesus' presence.

—◆—

“Shall I not trust my God,  
Who doth so well love me?  
Who as a Father cares so tenderly?  
Shall I not lay the load  
Which would my weakness break,  
On His strong Hand who never doth  
forsake?”

O God, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, give us such faith in Thee that we may trust Thine all-sufficient grace, which Thou hast given us in Christ our Saviour, all our lives long. AMEN.



“All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep His covenant and His testimonies.”

POOR human wisdom is often baffled in the paths it marks out for itself. The hand of God hedges up the way, and we turn aside, and wonder. Let us try simply to *trust* our Father, and walk in the way of His commandment, then shall we never go astray.

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“What cheering words are these,  
Their sweetness who can tell?  
In time and to eternal days,  
'Tis with the righteous well!  
'Tis well with them while life endures,  
And well when called to die.”

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“O Merciful God, who knowest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves, so order our unruly wills and affections that we may run the way of Thy commandments, and desire those things which Thou dost promise,”  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

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“When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then Thou knewest my path.”

GOD'S Omniscient Eye knows our path, even “from the beginning;” so, however dark it may be to us, it is all light to Him. Our spirit may be “overwhelmed” with joy or with sorrow; but through either, our Father's Eye detects the course we shall take, the way we shall choose. Again, the lesson is, “Trust Him.”

—◆—

“My sorrowing friend arise, and go  
 About thy house with patient care;  
 The Hand that bows thy head so low  
 Will *bear* the ills thou canst not bear.  
 Arise, and all thy tasks fulfill,  
 And ‘as thy day, thy strength shall  
 be!’  
 Were there not *power* beyond the ill,  
 The ill would not have come to thee.  
 Though cloud and storm encompass  
 thee,  
 Be not afflicted nor afraid;  
 Thou knowest the shadow would not  
 be,  
 Were there no sun beyond the shade.”



Be Thou, O Jesus, our pillar of cloud by day, and of fire by night, to lead us through this wilderness-world. Then indeed we need fear no evil, for *Thou* art with us. We ask it for Thine own Name's sake. AMEN.



“I, even I, am He that comforteth you.”

O WONDROUS Christ, who art the comfort of so many weary hearts! the Saviour of the world! Jesus the Crucified! this day take full possession of my soul; let it lean on Thee, and hope in Thee, and trust to Thee for all it is, and all it hopes to be.”



“I journey through a desert drear and wild,  
Yet is my heart by such sweet thoughts beguiled  
Of Him on whom I lean, my strength,  
my stay,  
I can forget the sorrows of the way.  
Christ comforts me.

“Thoughts of His love, the Root of every grace,  
Which finds in this poor heart a dwelling-place.

The sunshine of my soul, than day  
more bright,  
And my calm pillow of repose by night.  
Christ comforts me !”



“O Lamb of God, who takest away  
the sins of the world, receive *our* prayer.”



“Our Father, which art in Heaven.”

“OUR Father,” the glorious God of Heaven, calls us, poor worms of the dust, His *children*. Yes, within us is a germ of immortality which fits us to be “sons of God,” “joint heirs with Christ.” Oh, with so great incentive as this to be *like* our Father, how pure and holy should be our lives, that we may dwell with Him at last in Heaven. Through faith in Christ we may indeed say “Abba, Father.”

—◆—

“O Father-Eye that hath so truly  
watched,  
O Father-Hand that hath so gently  
led,  
O Father-Heart that by my prayer is  
touched,  
That loved it first when it was cold  
and dead:  
Still lead me on, dear Lord, with faith-  
ful care,  
The narrow path to Heaven where I  
would go ;

And train me for the life that waits me  
there,  
Alike through love and loss, through  
weal and woe."



"O God, the Father of Heaven, have  
mercy upon us, miserable sinners."

"We beseech Thee to hear us, good  
Lord."



“ My God shall supply all your need, according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.”

“ ALL my need !” oh, what a wonderful promise is this, as fitting to our temporal as our eternal “ need.” But the wonder departs when we see what is the treasury whence God draws all these gifts, — the riches of the glory of His grace through Christ Jesus ! oh, there is *more* than enough for the need of a million worlds !

—◆—  
 Cast thou away each doubt and fear,  
 Solace thy heart, dry every tear ;  
 Comfort, and health, and strength are  
 here,  
 Hither, O weary, look !

For “ Wisdom,” my Omniscience plead,  
 For “ Righteousness,” my perfect deed,  
 For “ Holiness,” yea, all you need,  
 To Me, O sinner, look !

—◆—  
 Show us, O Lord, the secret of Thy  
 Grace ! Show us the face of Jesus, that

we need not wonder Thou canst redeem  
us through Him, and break our cold,  
hard hearts, and hew from them living  
temples fit for His presence. We ask  
it for His Name's sake. AMEN.

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“The Lord is very pitiful, and of tender mercy.”

“VERY pitiful” and of “tender mercy.” Such are the attributes of my gracious Heavenly Friend. Let me not murmur then, even when I am “rebuked of Him;” for He doth not “willingly afflict or grieve the children of men.” Let me trust me in His mercy, and stay my soul upon His tender pity.



“Yes, Lord, 'tis of Thy power alone to-day

That still I draw my living breath;

Thy grace preserves me still from death;

O Father-Heart, reject me not, but stay  
With me to-day.

“Bless all my works and ways, my light increase,

Order my doings for the best;

In all my toil be Thou my rest,

Until at last I lay me down in peace  
That cannot cease.”



“O Father of mercies, and God of all comfort, our only help in time of need, look down from Heaven, we humbly beseech Thee, behold, visit, and relieve Thy servants,” for Jesus’ sake. AMEN.



“If a man love Me, He will keep My words.”

YES, if I truly love Jesus I shall keep His words. If we are tenderly bound to an earthly friend by warm affection, how careful we are to fulfill their requests, and if those requests were all for our own benefit, how quickly we should strive to carry them out. Surely, then, for Him who has died for me, who offers me pleasures forevermore, who only asks my love that He may bestow upon me the “peace which passeth all understanding,” I should be willing to give up myself, yea, all that I have, to His sweet service.

—◆—

“Here is my heart, — my God, I give it  
Thee ;  
I heard Thee call, and say,  
‘Not to the world, my child, but unto  
Me !’

I heard, and will obey.  
Here is love’s offering to my King,  
Which in glad sacrifice I bring, —  
Here is my heart !”

Grant, Blessed Jesus, that we, loving Thee above all things, may desire those things which Thou dost command, for Thine own dear Name's sake. AMEN.



“Through Him, we both have access by one Spirit, unto the Father.”

“**T**HROUGH *Him*,” the glorious Intercessor, who everywhere this day gathers His people’s prayers, and offers them as incense before the Father’s throne. All who this day have prayed for me offer their petitions in His Name, and I again for them. And by the Holy Spirit, the one Gracious “Comforter,” these prayers have ascended to “Our Father.” Oh, the closeness of the tie that binds Christians together, — the threefold cord! love for the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. May our hearts be drawn and fastened heavenward with this sacred, blessed Bond.

—◆—

“And surely in a world like this  
So rife with woe, so scant with bliss,  
’T is something that we kneel and pray  
With loved ones near and far away.”

—◆—

O Holy and Blessed Trinity, grant that  
all who call upon Thee faithfully may be

—◆—

rewarded by Thy heavenly benediction, through Thee, O Blessed Jesus, whom with the Father and Holy Spirit we glorify, world without end. AMEN.



“Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.”

IF my soul be “hidden in Christ,” I cannot but show forth His mind. Ah, it was a loving, pure, and gentle behavior; it was a mind wholly given up to deeds of compassion and kindness, never reviling, never boasting. The “Mind of Christ!” Who would not give up all this world can offer, to know that this would be their blessed portion? yet it may be *mine* if only I *let* Him save and sanctify me.

—◆—

“My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus’ blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly lean on Jesus’ Name!  
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand!  
All other ground is sinking sand.”

—◆—

O Thou who knowest us to be so sinful that we can have no good thoughts without Thee, give us the mind of

—◆—

Christ, and this day and always, may we live as those should live who have named the Name of Christ. We ask it for His dear sake. AMEN



“Whom having not seen, ye love.”

THE Face of Jesus! how can we imagine that matchless presence! and yet we shall “see Him as He is.” Let this solemn, wondrous thought keep me all the day humble and prayerful, that I may see that precious Face as that of a Loving Saviour, as well as a righteous Judge. *My Jesus!* oh, may His Image be found stamped upon my heart!



“He stays me falling, lifts me up when  
down,  
Redeems me wandering, guards from  
every foe:  
Plants on my worthless brow the vic-  
tor’s crown  
Which in return before His feet I  
throw,  
Grieved that I cannot better grace the  
shrine  
Who deigns to own me His, as He  
is mine.  
While here, alas, I know not half His  
love!





But half discern Him, and but half  
adore :  
But when I meet Him in the realms  
above,  
I hope to love Him better, praise  
Him more,  
And feel and tell amid the choir divine,  
How fully I am His, and He is mine."

—◆—  
"Spare us, Good Lord! Thou who  
hast redeemed us with Thy most pre-  
cious blood."



“And so shall we ever be with the Lord.”

“Wherefore comfort one another with  
these words.”

“FOREVER with the Lord.” In life  
and in death, oh, the comfort of  
*this* “word.” Soon time shall be no  
longer, oh, how soon for me? It may  
be that never again shall I see the morn-  
ing light, or it may be that long years  
intervene between me and my Father’s  
House.

“If life be long, I will be glad,  
That I may long obey;  
If short, yet why should I be sad,  
To soar to endless day?”

—◆—  
“Forever with the Lord!

Amen! so let it be;  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
’Tis immortality!  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day’s march nearer home.”

—◆—  
“We beseech Thee, O Lord, that we,

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with all those who have departed in the true faith of Thy Holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting kingdom," through Christ our Lord. AMEN.

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“ O CHRISTIAN ! hold thou on thy  
steadfast way,  
Still looking upward for the perfect  
day ;  
So may'st thou win to cheer earth's  
'little while,'  
The Saviour's smile !

“ Jesus, Thy Sun the cold, dead heart  
shall warm,  
And quicken into life the nerveless  
form ;  
Till in His matchless Image thou shalt  
shine  
With light divine !

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83  
"At evening time it shall be light."

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# TARLIGHT.

"Now that day has passed away,  
Golden stars in bright array  
Bespangle the blue sky ;

"Bright and clear so would I stand,  
When I hear my Lord's command,  
To leave this earth and upward fly !

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## Starlight.



*1st Night.*

“I will both lay me down in peace,  
and sleep, for Thou, Lord, only  
makest me dwell in safety.”

“**W**HEN the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest  
Forever on my Saviour’s breast.”

“Now there was leaning on Jesus’  
bosom, one of His disciples,  
whom Jesus loved.”



“In my Father’s House are many mansions.” “I go to prepare a place for you.”

“ONE sweetly solemn thought  
Comes to me o’er and o’er:  
I’m nearer Home to-day  
Than I’ve ever been before!  
Nearer my Father’s House  
Where the many mansions be,  
Nearer the great White Throne,  
Nearer the jasper-sea.”

“And there shall be no night there.”





“The Eternal God is thy Refuge, and  
underneath are the Everlasting  
Arms.”

“OFT in a dark and lonely place,  
I hush my hastened breath  
To hear the comfortable words  
Thy loving Spirit saith ;  
And feel my safety in Thy Hand  
From every kind of death.”

“I will never leave thee nor forsake  
thee.”



“Where I am, there ye shall be also.”

“JESUS, the very thought of Thee,  
With sweetness fills my breast;  
But sweeter far Thy Face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.”

“And they shall see His Face,” “the  
chief among ten thousand.”



“I will come again, and receive you  
unto Myself.”

TO you is given to watch the coming  
of His Feet,  
Who is the glory of our Blessed  
Heaven!

The work and watching will be very  
sweet,

Even in an earthly home,  
And in such an hour as ye think not  
He will come.”

“Even so! come, Lord Jesus.”



“Looking unto Jesus.”

“O EYES that are weary,  
And hearts that are sore,  
Look off unto Jesus,  
And sorrow no more!  
The light of His countenance  
Shineth so bright,  
That on Earth as in Heaven,  
There need be ‘no night.’”

“For He is our Peace.” “And Christ  
shall give thee Light.”



“I have loved thee with an Everlasting Love.”

“THERE are who sigh that no fond heart is theirs :

None loves them best ! O vain and selfish sigh !

Out of the bosom of His Love He spares, [to die !

The Father spares the Son, for thee  
For thee He died ; for thee He lives again ;

O'er thee He watches in His boundless reign.

Thou art as much His care as if beside  
Nor man nor angel lived in heaven or earth.

Thus sunbeams pour alike their glorious tide

To light up worlds, or wake an insect's mirth :

They shine and shine with unexhausted store,

Thou art *thy Saviour's darling*, — seek no more !”

I am my Beloved's, and my Beloved is mine.”

“Fear none of those things which  
thou shalt suffer.”

“O COMFORTER of God's redeemed,  
Whom the world does not see,  
What hand should pluck me from the  
flood  
That casts my soul on Thee?  
Who would not suffer pain like mine,  
To be consoled like me?”

“When I am feeble as a child,  
And flesh and heart give way,  
Then on Thy everlasting strength  
With passive trust I stay;  
And the rough wind becomes a song,  
The darkness shines like day.”

“Strengthened with all might, accord-  
ing to His glorious power, unto all  
patience and long suffering,  
with joyfulness.” “Who  
teacheth like Him?”

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“Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.”

“TENDER mercies on my way,  
Falling softly like the dew,  
Sent me freshly every day,  
Much I bless the Lord for you!

“Though I have not all I would,  
Though to greater bliss I go,  
Every present gift of good  
To eternal love I owe!

“Source of all that comforts me,  
Well of joy for which I long,  
Let the song I sing to Thee  
Be an everlasting song.”

“Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.”

---

“Fear not, little flock;” “The very  
hairs of your head are all num-  
bered.”

“**L**IVE for to-day; to-morrow’s light  
To-morrow’s cares will bring to  
sight!  
Go, sleep like closing flowers at night,  
And Heaven thy morn will bless.”

“He that keepeth Israel shall neither  
slumber nor sleep.”





“Search me, O God, and know my heart.” “The Lord knoweth them that are His.”

“**T**HOU knowest, Lord, the weariness  
and sorrow  
Of the sad heart that comes to Thee  
for rest ;  
Cares of to-day, and burdens for to-  
morrow,  
Blessings implored, and sins to be  
confessed :  
I come before Thee at Thy gracious  
word,  
And lay them at Thy feet! Thou  
knowest, Lord.

‘Thou knowest not alone as God, all-  
knowing ;  
As man, our mortal weakness Thou  
hast proved ;  
On earth with purest sympathies o’er-  
flowing,  
O Saviour! Thou hast wept, and  
Thou hast loved.

---

And love and sorrow still to Thee may  
    come,  
And find a hiding-place, a rest, a  
    home."

"For He was a Man of sorrows, and  
acquainted with grief." "Come  
unto Me, all ye that labour  
and are heavy-laden, and  
I will give you Rest."



“Peace I leave with you, My peace I  
give unto you: not as the world  
giveth, give I unto you”

“DOTH not Christ reach  
His Hand of tenderness—  
(Ah, precious, piercé Hand which  
once for sinners bled;)   
From Heaven down to earth, to lay it  
on my head  
In heavenly caress?”

“The peace of God which passeth all  
understanding, keep your heart  
and mind.”

“Thou shalt call His Name Jesus

“ **A** LIVING, loving, lasting word,  
My listening ear believing, heard  
While bending down in prayer :  
Like a sweet breeze that none can stay  
It passed my soul upon its way,  
And left a blessing there ;  
And joyful thoughts that come and go  
By paths the holy angels know,  
Encamped around my soul.”

“ For He shall save His people from  
their sins.”

“He that dwelleth in the secret place  
of the Most High shall abide under  
the shadow of the Almighty.”

COME to me, Lord, to-night,  
And make Thy dwelling in my  
inmost heart,  
That never more from Thee my soul  
may part,  
Its never-failing Light !

Under the shadow of Thy Wing  
I'd make my Refuge, till the cares and  
fears  
Of life are past ; then through its tears,  
For joy, my soul shall sing !

“And sorrow and sighing shall flee  
away !”

---

“I shall be satisfied when I awake  
with Thy likeness.”

“WHEN on the other side, thy feet  
Shall rest 'mid thousand wel-  
comes sweet,  
One well-known Voice thy heart shall  
greet :  
'Tis I: be not afraid.’

“From out the dazzling majesty,  
Gently He'll lay His Hand on thee,  
Whispering, ‘Beloved, lov'st thou Me?  
'T was not in vain I died for thee :  
'Tis I: be not afraid.’”

“Then were the disciples glad, when  
they saw the Lord.”

---

“And God shall wipe away all tears  
from their eyes.”

WE have no tears Thou wilt not dry ;  
We have no wounds Thou wilt  
not heal ;  
No sorrows pierce our human hearts  
That Thou, dear Saviour, dost not  
feel !

‘Thy pity like the dew distils,  
And Thy compassion like the light  
Our every morning overfills,  
And crowns with stars our every  
night.’

“Jesus wept !” “Behold how He  
loved him.”

“O! that I had wings like a dove  
for then would I fly away and be  
at rest.”

‘**B**EYOND the stars that shine in  
golden glory,  
Beyond the calm, sweet moon,  
Up the bright ladder saints have trod  
before thee,  
Soul, thou shalt venture soon!  
Secure with Him who sees thy heart-  
sick yearning,  
Safe in His arms of Love,  
Thou shalt exchange the midnight for  
the morning,  
And thy fair home above!”

“Father, I will that they also whom  
Thou hast given Me, be with Me  
where I am.”



“ A little while and ye shall see me.”

‘ SO I am watching quietly  
    Every day ;  
Whenever the sun shines brightly,  
    I rise and say,  
‘ Surely it is the shining of His Face,’  
And look to the gates of His high  
    place  
    Beyond the sea :  
For I know He is coming shortly  
    To summon me ;  
And when a shadow falls across the  
    window of my room  
Where I am working my appointed  
    task,  
I lift my head to watch the door, and  
    ask  
    If He is come ?  
And the Angel answers sweetly  
    In my Home,  
‘ Only a few more shadows,  
    And He will come ! ’ ”

“ And when she had thus said, she  
    turned herself back, and saw  
    Jesus.”

“Having a desire to depart, and to be  
with Christ.”

“LIKE a bairn to its mither,  
A wee birdie to its nest,  
I wad fain be ganging noo  
Unto my Saviour's breast.  
For He gathers in His Arms,  
Witless, worthless lambs like me,  
And carries them Himsel' to His ain  
countrie.”

“Absent from the body, and to be  
present with the Lord.”

“When thou liest down, thou shalt  
not be afraid: yea thou shalt lie  
down, and thy sleep shall be  
sweet.”

SWEET is the solace of Thy Love,  
My heavenly Friend, to me,  
While in the hidden way of faith  
I journey Home to Thee ;  
Learning in quiet thankfulness  
As Thy dear child to be.”

“Who giveth songs in the night.”

“And it came to pass, that as they communed together, Jesus Himself drew near and went with them.”

“And they constrained Him saying, ‘Abide with us, for it is toward evening and the day is far spent.’”

“**W**E were talking about the King  
 And our Elder Brother,  
 As we were used often to speak  
 One to another.  
 The Lord standing quietly by  
 In the shadows dim,  
 Smiling perhaps in the dark, to hear  
 Our sweet, sweet talk of Him.

• • • • •  
 “‘I have come to call thee Home,’  
 Said our veiled Guest ;  
 ‘The terrible journey of Life is o’er,  
 I will take thee into rest.’

• • • • •  
 And I knew by His loving voice,  
 His kingly word,  
 The veiled Guest in the starlight dim,  
 Is Christ the Lord.”

“This same Jesus”

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“ What time I am afraid I will trust in  
Thee.”

“ THE way is dark, my child, but leads  
to light ;  
I would not always have thee walk by  
sight !  
My dealings now thou canst not under-  
stand ;  
I meant it so : but I will take thy hand,  
And through the gloom  
Lead safely home  
My child !

“ The path is rough, my child ! but at  
thy side  
Thy Father walks : then be not terri-  
fied,  
For I am with thee ; will thy foes com-  
mand  
To let thee freely pass : will take thy  
hand,  
And through the throng,  
Lead safe along  
My child ! ”

“ Hold Thou me up, and I shall be  
safe.”

---

“The Lord preserveth all them that  
love Him.”

‘ANOTHER day is numbered with  
the past,  
Another night is given us for rest ;  
Father, my spirit at Thy Feet I cast,  
Oh, gather it unto Thy Loving Breast !

“Nightly Thou sendest rest to all the  
earth,  
Sendest a time for silence and re-  
turning ;  
O Father ! teach me all the holy worth  
Of the still hours when Thy clear  
stars are burning.”

“I will meditate on Thee in the night-  
watches.”

“Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard,  
neither have entered into the heart  
of man the things which God hath  
prepared for them that love Him.”

“NO shadows yonder,  
    All light and song!  
Each day I wonder,  
    And say how long  
Shall time me sunder  
    From that dear throng?

“No partings yonder,  
    Time and space never  
Again shall sunder;  
    Hearts cannot sever  
Dearer and fonder  
    Hands clasp forever!”

“And they shall walk with Me in  
    white, for they are worthy.”

“And have washed their robes, and  
    made them white in the blood  
    of the Lamb.”

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“Unto you which believe, He is precious.”

“CLING to the Crucified!  
His is a Heart of Love,  
Full as the hearts above;  
Its depths of sympathy  
Are all awake for thee!  
His countenance is light  
Even to the darkest night:  
That Love shall never change,  
That Light can ne'er grow dim:  
Charge thou thy faithless heart  
To find its all in Him!  
Cling to the Crucified!”

“He is altogether lovely.”

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“To me, to live is Christ, and to die  
is gain.”

“DAWN is fair, because her mists  
fade slowly  
Into day, which floods the world  
with light;  
Twilight's mystery is so deep and  
holy,  
Just because it ends in starry night.

“Life is only bright as it proceedeth  
Toward a truer, deeper Life above;  
Human love is sweetest when it  
leadeth  
To a more divine and perfect love.”

“For we shall see Him as He is.”

---

“ Though I walk through the valley  
of the Shadow of Death I will fear  
no evil: for Thou art with me: thy  
rod and thy staff, they comfort me.”

WHEN through the shadowed vale of  
death

I walk, why need I fear its gloom?

'Tis only dark, because beyond

So *brightly shines* my Heavenly Home.

“ And when on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly;  
Still all my song shall be, —  
Nearer my God to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.”

“ Jesus said, I am the Resurrection  
and the Life.”

---

“He will be very gracious unto thee  
at the voice of thy cry: when  
He shall hear it He will  
answer thee.”

“HERE is my heart! in Christ its  
longings end,  
Near to His Cross it draws:  
It says, ‘Thou art my portion, O my  
Friend!  
Thy blood my ransom was.’  
And in the Saviour it has found  
What blessedness and peace abound, —  
My trusting heart.

“Here is my heart! ah, Holy Spirit  
come,  
Its nature to renew!  
And consecrate it wholly as Thy Home,  
A temple fair and true!  
Teach it to love and serve Thee more,  
To fear Thee, trust Thee, and adore,  
My cleansed heart.”

“As far as the east is from the west,  
so far hath He removed our  
transgressions from us.”

---

“As thy days, so shall thy strength  
be.”

’T IS but a little while,  
Jesus hath said,  
This shall my way beguile,  
And gladness shed ;  
Then Thou Thyself wilt come,  
Jesus, to take me home ;  
So let it be !

Home ! where my dear ones dwell,  
Gone on before !  
Blest Home ! where all is well  
For evermore !  
Home of the angels bright,  
Home of the saints of light,  
Home of my God !

“And everlasting joy shall be upon  
their head : they shall obtain glad-  
ness and joy : and sorrow and  
mourning shall flee away.”

“He giveth His Beloved sleep.”

‘SLEEP, soft beloved,’ we sometimes  
say,  
But have no tune to charm away  
Sad dreams that through the eyelids  
creep ;  
But never doleful dream again  
Shall break the happy slumber, when  
“*He giveth His Beloved sleep.*”

“Sleep in Jesus.”



“Thy sun shall no more go down,  
neither shall thy moon withdraw  
itself; the Lord shall be thine ever-  
lasting Light, and the days of thy  
mourning shall be ended.”

“GOOD-NIGHT;” now cometh gen-  
tle sleep,  
And dreams that fall like gentle rain;  
Good-night! oh, holy, blessed, and deep  
The rest that follows pain:  
How should we reach God’s upper  
Light  
If life’s long day had no “Good-night.”

“And they that be wise shall be as  
the firmament,” “as the stars  
forever and ever.”

“And the Lamb is the Light thereof.”













