

The Young Christian

Hebrews 13: 13



I cannot give it up,
 The little world I know!
The innocent delights of youth,
 The things I cherish so!
'Tis true, I love my Lord
 And want to do His will,
And O, I may enjoy the world,
 And be a Christian still!

I love the hour of prayer,
 I love the hymns of praise,
I love the blessed word that tells
 Of God's redeeming grace.
But I am human still!
 And while I dwell on earth
God surely will not grudge the hours
 I spend in harmless mirth!

These things belong to youth,
 And are its natural right –
My dress, my pastimes, and my friends,
 The merry and the bright,
My Father's heart is kind!
 He will not count it ill
That my small corner of the world
 Should please and hold me still!

And yet, "outside the camp",
 'Twas there my Saviour died! ----
It was the world that cast Him forth,
 And saw Him crucified.
Can I take part with those
 Who nailed Him to the tree?
And where His name is never praised
 Is there the place for me?

Nay, world! I turn away,
 Though thou seem'st fair and good;
That friendly outstretched hand of thine
 Is stained with Jesus' blood.
If in thy least device
 I stoop to take a part,
All unaware, thine influence steals
 God's presence from my heart.

I miss my Saviour's smile
 Whene'er I walk thy ways;
Thy laughter drowns the Spirit's voice
 And chokes the springs of praise.
If e'er I turn aside
 To join thee for an hour,
The face of Christ grows blurred and dim
 And prayer has lost its power!

Farewell! Henceforth my place
Is with the Lamb who died,
My Sovereign! While I have Thy love,
What can I want beside?
Thyself, dear Lord, art now
My free and loving choice,
“In whom, though now I see Thee not,
Believing, I rejoice!”

Shame on me that I sought
Another joy than this,
Or dreamt a heart at rest with Thee
Could crave for earthly bliss!
These vain and worthless things,
I put them all aside;
His goodness fills my longing soul,
And I am satisfied.

Lord Jesus! let me dwell
"Outside the camp", with Thee!
Since **Thou** art there, then there alone
Is peace and home for me.
Thy dear reproach to bear
I'll count my highest gain,
Till Thou return, my banished King,
To take Thy power, and reign!

---- Margaret Mauro

*Love not the world, neither the things
that are in the world. If any man love the
world, the love of the Father is not in him.
For all that is in the world, the lust of the
flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride
of life, is not of the Father, but is of the
world.*

1st John 2:15, 16

This young lady held a high place in
society and was awakened to her need as a
sinner and saved by the grace of God.
Ephesians 2:8, 9; John 3:1-7

Through reading the scriptures and
prayer she was exercised to obey, honour
and please the Lord, whatever the cost. The
above lines express the result of her
exercise.

In our day of self-pleasing and
worldliness may God stir others that He has
saved and give them similar yearnings to
know God and do His will.

“Lord what wilt Thou have me to do?”

Acts 9:6