[R204 : page 3]

GOD'S LOVE TO ME.

I love to sit, and think, How Jesus came to me; And brought his box of Jewels Which Angels longed to see. He opened wide the lid, And took them, one by one; He showed them unto me – Their light was like the sun. He said, my chosen one Put on these Jewels bright; And follow where I lead you, To lands of pure delight. I soon will take you hence My home to share, with me; There you shall ever be my Bride, Throughout eternity.

- MRS. A. M. B. - Newark, N.J.