

PRAYER.

'DELIVER US FROM EVIL.'

BY MRS. E. OAKES SMITH.

THOU God! All-knowing, All-Supreme!
Weak, erring we may be,
Yet from thy throne one holy beam
Will bring us back to thee.

Unwilling to behold the light
When dark temptation pleads—
Assenting faintly to the right
When wildering fancy leads—

Yet, Lord! in agony of strife
The courts of prayer we press:
Thou art our hope, our help, our life,
Our refuge in distress.

We cannot, will not turn away,
This is the gate of Heaven—
Here we will kneel and weep and pray
Till strength from thee be given.