

## *The Opened Eyes*

*John ix. 37.*

*“Where is a God?” doth weary Reason say—*

*“I see but starlit skies.”*

*“Where is the sun?” So calleth at noonday*

*The man with sightless eyes.*

*Thou, little child, from thee God is not far;*

*Look inwards, not above:*

*Thou needest not to roam from star to star,*

*For God is Love.*

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### The Closer Walk

The loadstone of His love has touched and magnetized the iron (I mean the needle of our spirit); its desire and its whole tendency is toward Him and Him alone: but oh! how restless, how trembling the poor needle becomes when a strange power or some intermediary stops it, or seems to stop it, from going where it will. Let be; it longs to go there, longs intensely. He who draws it to himself, knows that it looks to Him and Him alone, and His power of attraction is enough to bring all opposition to nought, so that at last the spirit may yield itself freely and be inwardly at one with Him.