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*J. R. Waverly*

BEANS FROM THE GOLDEN  
LAND







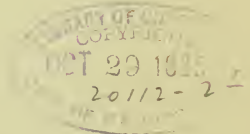
"And gladdening all o'er whom W beamed."

# Sunbeams

FROM THE

# Golden Land.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.



BOSTON:

H. H. Carter & Harrick,

NO. 3 BEACON STREET.

1886.

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## Prelude.

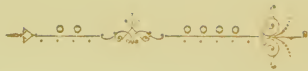


So let a sevenfold blessing rest upon  
All that shall fill these pages. Give me thoughts,  
But quicken them with power ; give me words,  
But wing them with Thy love ; give music too,  
But let it ring all beautiful and sweet  
With holiness ; yea, give to me, if such  
Thy holy will, far better and far more  
Than heretofore, but only add this gift,  
Without which all were worthless and in vain,  
Thy blessing. So the glory and the praise  
Shall all be Thine for evermore. Amen.









## Golden Land.

**F**AR from home alone I wander  
Over mountain and pathless wave,  
But the fair land that shineth yonder  
Claimeth the love that erst it gave.  
Golden Land, so far, so nearing !  
Land of those who wait for me !  
Ever brighter the vision cheering,  
Golden Land, I haste to thee !

On my path a golden sunlight  
Softly falls where'er I roam,  
And I know it is the one light  
Both of exile and of home.  
Golden Land, so far, so near,  
On my heart engraven clear,  
Though I wander from strand to strand,  
Dwells my heart in that Golden Land.





## Voices of the Dawn.

WHAT are the whispering voices  
That wake at early dawn?  
Do they come from the orient portals  
Of the palace of the morn?  
They tell of a Golden City  
With pearl and jasper bright,  
And of shining forms that beckon  
From the pure and dazzling light.

Then a rush of far-off harpings  
Blends with the voices clear,  
And I know that night is passing,  
And I know that the day is near!  
I hear you, I hear you,  
Sweet voices of the dawn!  
Come to me, come!  
In the early, early morn.

---

His peace be thine, His Love unknown;  
His own deep Joy, His Strength and Power,  
His grace abounding, be thine own!



## Only for One.

**H**AVE a smile my friends to greet,  
Hearty and pleasant for all I meet,  
Hidden from none ;  
But I have a smile that they do not know,  
Lit by a deeper, tenderer glow,  
And I keep it bright in my heart below,  
Only for one !

I have a song for every ear,  
Leaving an echo to soothe and cheer  
When it is done ;  
But I have a music of truer beat,  
Not to be poured at the great world's feet,  
Richer and softer and far more sweet,  
Only for one !

I have a love for all who care  
Aught of its warmth to claim, or share,  
Free as the sun ;  
But I have a love which I do not hint,  
Gold that is stamped with my soul's imprint,  
A wealth of love, both mine and mint,  
Only for one !



## I am with Thee.

“I AM with thee!” He hath said it  
In His truth and tender grace;  
Sealed the promise, grandly spoken,  
With how many a mighty token  
Of His love and faithfulness.

He is with thee! — With thee always,  
All the nights and all the days;  
Never failing, never frowning,  
With His loving kindness crowning,  
Tuning all thy life to praise.

He is with thee! — Thine own Master,  
Leading, loving to the end;  
Brightening joy and lightening sorrow,  
*All* to-day, yet *more* to-morrow,  
King and Saviour, Lord and Friend.

He is with thee! — Yes, forever,  
Now, and through eternity;  
Then with Him forever dwelling,  
Thou shalt share His joys excelling,  
Thou with Christ, and Christ with thee!

## Daily Strength.

“**A**S thy day thy strength shall be!”  
This should be enough for thee ;  
He who knows thy frame will spare  
Burdens more than thou canst bear.

When thy days are veiled in night,  
Christ shall give thee heavenly light ;  
Seem they wearisome and long,  
Yet in Him thou shalt be strong.

Cold and wintry though they prove,  
Thine the sunshine of His love ;  
Or, with fervid heat oppressed,  
In His shadow thou shalt rest.

When thy days on earth are past,  
Christ shall call thee home at last,  
His redeeming love to praise,  
Who hath strengthened all thy days.

No life can be dreary  
When work is delight ;  
Though evening be weary  
Rest cometh at night ;  
And all will be cheery,  
If faithful and right.



## Starlight through the Shadows.

HE knows!

Yes, Jesus knows just what you cannot tell,  
He understands so well!  
The silence of the heart is heard;  
He does not need a single word;  
He thinks of you;  
He watcheth and He careth too.  
He pitieth, He loveth! All this flows  
In one sweet word, "He knows!"

"THROUGH THE WATERS."

"When thou passest through the waters,  
I will be with thee!"  
Sure and sweet and all-sufficient  
Shall His presence be.  
All God's billows overflowed Him  
In the great atoning day:  
Now He only leads thee through them —  
With thee all the way.

---

Thank God! there is at eventide a gleam of ruby light,  
A star of love amid the gloom of sorrow's lingering night.

## Enough.

I AM so weak, dear Lord, I cannot stand  
One moment without Thee !  
But oh ! the tenderness of Thine enfolding,  
And oh ! the faithfulness of Thine upholding,  
And oh ! the strength of Thy right hand !  
That strength is enough for me !

I am so needy, Lord, and yet I know  
All fullness dwells in Thee ;  
And hour by hour that never-failing treasure  
Supplies and fills, in overflowing measure,  
My least, my greatest need ; and so  
Thy grace is enough for me !

It is so sweet to trust Thy word alone :  
I do not ask to see  
The unveiling of Thy purpose, or the shining  
Of future light on mysteries untwining :  
Thy promise-roll is all my own,—  
Thy word is enough for me !

The human heart asks love ; but now I know  
That my heart hath from Thee  
All real, and full, and marvelous affection,  
So near, so human ; yet divine perfection  
Thrills gloriously the mighty glow !  
Thy love is enough for me !



## The Moon.

“The moon walking in brightness.”—JOB xxxi: 26.

**N**OT long ago the moon was dark,  
No light she gave or gained ;  
She did not look upon the sun,  
So all her glory waned.  
Now through the sky, so broad and high,  
In robe of shining whiteness,  
Among the solemn stars of God,  
She walks in brightness.

Look up to Him who is the Sun,  
The true and Only Light,  
And seek the glory of His face,  
His smile so dear and bright.  
Then making gladness all around,  
By gentleness and rightness,  
You, too, shall shine with light divine,  
And walk in brightness.

---

For infinite outpourings of Jehovah's love and grace,  
And infinite unveilings of the brightness of His face,  
And infinite unfoldings of the splendor of His will,  
Meet the mightiest expansions of the finite spirit still.





## Trust.

**S**ADLY bend the flowers  
In the heavy rain ;  
After beating showers,  
Sunbeams come again.

Little birds are silent  
All the dark night through ;  
When the morning dawneth,  
Their songs are sweet and new.

When a sudden sorrow  
Comes like cloud and night,  
Wait for God's to-morrow ;  
All will then be bright.

Only wait and trust Him  
Just a little while ;  
After evening tear-drops  
Shall come the morning smile.

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Only trust the living Saviour, only trust Him all the way,  
And your springtide path shall brighten to the perfect  
summer day !



## Loving Messages.

“And thine age shall be clearer than the noonday; thou shalt shine forth, thou shalt be as the morning.”—JOB xi: 17.

**F**EAR not the westering shadows,  
O children of the day!  
For brighter still and brighter  
Shall be your homeward way.  
Resplendent as the morning,  
With fuller glow and power,  
And clearer than the noonday,  
Shall be your sunset hour.

---

“Lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called.”—  
I TIM. vi: 12.

A life is before thee which cannot decay,  
A glimpse and an echo are given to-day  
Of glory and music not far away.  
Take the bliss that is offered thee,  
And thou shalt be  
Safe and blest for aye.

---

*All* His work He shall fulfill,  
*All* the good pleasure of His will,  
Keeping thee in *all* thy ways,  
And with thee always, “*all* the days,”  
And to-day!

# Loyal Responses.

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“Even so, Father : for so it seemed good in Thy sight.”—MART.  
xi : 26.

**A**ND if it seemeth good to Thee, my Father,  
Shall it seem aught but good to me ?  
Thy will be done ! Thou knowest I would rather  
Leave all with Thee.

---

I am trusting Thee to guide me ;  
Thou alone shalt lead !  
Every day and hour supplying  
All my need.

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Let me then be always growing,  
Never, never standing still ;  
Listening, learning, better knowing  
Thee and Thy most blessed will.  
Till I reach Thy holy place,  
Daily let me grow in grace.

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True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loyal,  
King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be !  
Under Thy standard, exalted and royal,  
Strong in Thy strength, we will battle for Thee !

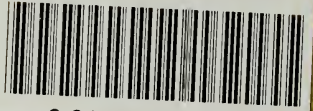


LET Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee,  
Let the world in Thee find rest ;  
Let all know Thee, and obey Thee,  
Loving, praising, blessing, blessed !





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