

The
Servant's Pathway

THE SERVANT'S PATHWAY

“Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable,
always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that
your labour is not in vain in the Lord.”

1 Corinthians 15:58



Servant of Christ, stand fast amidst the storm
Of men who little know or love your LORD;
Turn not aside from toil: cease not to warn,
Comfort and teach. Trust HIM for your reward;
A few more moments' suffering and then
Comes sweet rest from all your heart's deep pain.



For grace pray much, for much you need grace;
If men your work deride-what can they more;
CHRIST's weary foot this path on earth did trace;
If thorns wound you; they pierced HIM before.
Press on, look up, though clouds may gather round;
Your place of service HE makes hallowed ground.



Have friends forsaken you and cast your name
Out as a worthless thing? Take courage then.
Go, tell your MASTER, for they did the same
To Him, Who once in patience toiled for them;
Yet HE was perfect in all service here:
You oft have failed, this makes HIM more dear.



Self-vindication shun! If in the right
What do you gain by taking from GOD's hand
Your cause? If wrong, what do you but invite
Satan himself your friend in need to stand?
Leave, leave all with GOD; if right HE'll prove you so;
If not, HE'll pardon, therefore to HIM go.



Be not men's servant, think what costly price
Was paid, that you may HIS own bondman be,
Whose service perfect freedom is. Let this
Hold fast your heart. HIS claim is great to you
None should your soul enthral, to whom 'tis given
To serve on earth with liberty of heaven.



All HIS are yours to serve; CHRIST's brethren here
Are needing aid, in them you serve Him.
The least of all is still His member dear
The weakest cost HIS life blood to redeem.
Yield to no "party" what HE rightly claims
WHO on HIS heart bears all HIS people's names.



Be wise, be watchful; wily men surround
Your path; be careful, for they seek with care
To trip you up. See that no plea be found
In you your MASTER to reproach. The snare
They set for you will then themselves enclose
And GOD HIS righteous judgment thus disclose.



Cleave to the poor, CHRIST's image in them is
Count it great honour, when they love you well.
Nought can repay you after losing this
Though with the wise and wealthy you should dwell.
Your MASTER often times would pass your door
To hold communion with HIS much loved poor.



“The time is short”; seek little here below:
Earth's goods would cumber you, and drag you down;
Let daily food suffice; care not to know
Thought for tomorrow, it may never come.
You cannot perish, for your LORD is nigh
And HIS own care will all your need supply.



Found in the Bible of a faithful servant after his departure to be with the Lord Jesus Christ.

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