

# Tell me THE NAME.

A group of Chinese women were listening for the first time to the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. It was all so new to them, and one woman was afraid that she might even forget the name which had fallen so sweetly on her ears. "Tell me the Name again" she pleaded, and returned to her trammelled life with the Name of "Jesus" as her one link with Eternal Truth.

# "Tell me the Name"

(Mat. 1. 21. Is. 9. 6.)

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"TELL me the Name again, lest I forget it,  
The Name of Him Who died to set us free."  
'Tis 'JESUS', 'SAVIOUR'; ne'er wilt thou regret it  
If thou wilt let His love lay hold on thee.

His Name above all other names is glorious,  
A Place of Refuge in the day of strife;  
To trust Him fully is to be victorious  
In every hour and circumstance of life.

"Tell me the Name, then, when the day is dawning,  
Ere through the busy world my way I take."  
'Tis 'WONDERFUL'—He'll gild the dullest morning,  
If thou wilt live thy life for Jesus' sake.

"Tell me the Name when noontide finds me viewing  
With anxious eyes the problems that oppress."  
'Tis 'COUNSELLOR'—thy failing strength renewing  
He'll teach thee wisdom, banish thy distress.

"Tell me the Name when evening shadows creeping  
O'er land and sea proclaim the coming night."  
'Tis 'EVERLASTING FATHER'—He, unsleeping,  
Will let no threat of ill thy soul affright.

"Tell me the Name when, life's short journey ending,  
My senses fail, my mortal eyes grow dim."  
'Tis 'PRINCE OF PEACE', all human peace transcending,  
He'll give thee Rest; thou shalt abide in Him.

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Tell them the Name—its beauty, its perfection—  
Who never heard our Blessed Master's fame.  
Tell of His Life, His Death, His Resurrection,  
Tell of His power to save; tell THEM the Name !

„and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall  
save his people from their sins.”

Matthew 1:21

„and his name shall be called WONDERFUL,  
COUNSELLOR, THE MIGHTY GOD,  
THE EVERLASTING FATHER, THE PRINCE  
OF PEACE.”

Isaiah 9:6

# *Jesus!*

*M*ANY names are dear, but His is dearer,  
How it grows more dear as life goes on ;  
Many friends are near, but He is nearer,  
Always what we want, and all our own.

JESUS! JESUS! let us ever say it  
Softly to ourselves as some sweet spell ;  
JESUS! JESUS! troubled spirit lay it  
On thy heart, and it will make thee well.