

# **A WILLING OFFERING**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649497362

A Willing Offering by Anonymous

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**ANONYMOUS**

**A WILLING  
OFFERING**



# A WILLING OFFERING.

"Who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?"

1 Chron. xxix, 5.

"All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee:"

1 Chron. xxix, 14.

LONDON:  
JAMES NISBET AND CO., 21, BERNERS STREET.  
M.DCCC.LXIII.

*280. b. 66.*

TO

**My Mother**

THE FOLLOWING PAGES

ARE

AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED.

## P R E F A C E .

---

THE writer of the following simple verses feels, that in offering them to others for their perusal, some apology is perhaps needed. They were never composed with any view to publication, but merely written from time to time as the thoughts occurred. They lay claim to no intrinsic value ; they are only printed with the hope of realizing a small sum for the benefit of a most distressing case, in which the writer's warmest sympathies are enlisted, and the details of which may possibly interest those to whom this appeal is made. The poor sufferer is a clergyman of the Church of England, who formerly held a curacy in Kent, and was distinguished for his earnestness, devotion to God's

service, and eloquence as a preacher. He is now utterly unable to discharge the duties of his profession, being afflicted with creeping paralysis. The sad disease, advancing slowly but surely, has not only deprived him completely of speech, but also weakened the powers of his mind, so that in no way can he contribute to the support of his wife and four children. With the earnest hope of mitigating in some degree such suffering, and in simple reliance upon Him who can command a blessing, this effort has been made. Should it induce any whom He has blest with means to stretch forth a hand to the helpless, the writer's object in publishing these verses will have been attained.



## A Willing Offering.



"Have pity upon me, O ye my friends; for the hand of God hath touched me:" *JOB XIX, 21.*

Oh! ye whom God hath richly dowered  
With this world's golden store,  
I lay, in loving sympathy,  
A sufferer at your door.  
Anguish of body, mental care,  
Have chronicled each day,  
And fell disease, with measured step,  
Creeps slowly on its way.

Whilst human skill must stand aside  
And own its power is nought,  
The Great Physician only holds  
The remedy, love sought.  
All hope on earth has well-nigh fled,  
He must the burthen bear,  
Yet crushing seems the sorrow, linked  
So closely with despair.

And he for whom I now would plead  
Hath gently nurtured been,  
He little dreamed life's close should be  
So dark and drear a scene.  
That penury should rudely press  
Within his homestead fair,  
And darken with its shadow dense  
The sunshine nestling there.

Ambassador of Christ he was,  
Bearing his words of love,  
And many a soul his crown shall be  
In heaven's bright courts above.

Those lips that breathed his Master's name  
No more may utterance find ;  
And sadder still disease hath laid  
Its finger on the mind.

Oh ! trifling is the help I crave,  
A mite ye will not miss,  
The overflowings of a cup  
Brimming with earthly bliss.  
Say will ye not a portion send  
To him and his this day ?  
Remembering to the Lord ye lend  
What He will well repay.

---

" A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up  
anger : " Prov. xv, 1.

Oh! the hasty speech escapes us,  
We may deem its influence light,  
Could we read the hearts around us,  
We should tremble at the sight.