

**PASSION FLOWERS,
MEDITATIONS
IN VERSE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649402465

Passion flowers, meditations in verse 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

ANONYMOUS

**PASSION FLOWERS,
MEDITATIONS
IN VERSE**

Passion Flowers.

MEDITATIONS IN VERSE.



LONDON:
HATCHARD AND CO. 187 PICCADILLY;
HODGES, SMITH, AND CO. DUBLIN.
1863.

280. c. 250.

•• *The Proceeds from the Sale of this Book will be devoted
to Charitable Purposes.*



CONTENTS.

	PAGE
GO, LITTLE BOOK, GO FORTH TO-DAY	1
TO THE PASSION-FLOWER	2
THE MASTER'S CALL	3
THE TWO COMFORTS	4
" IN MERCY, FATHER "	6
" LORD, BOW THINE EAR "	8
THE NIGHT-SUMMONS	9
" WEEP NOT FOR ME "	10
THE CHRISTIAN HOME	11
CHRIST THE MOURNER	13
PRAYER	15
LET US PASS OVER	17
" COME UNTO ME "	19
SAVIOUR, WHILE I WANDER	21
MARY AT THE SEPULCHRE	23
LET ME DEPART	24
BRIGHT MORNING STAR	26
CHRIST THE WAY	30
THE CHRISTIAN COURSE	31
SPRING'S LESSON	33
WHEN THE SAVIOUR	34
THE RESOLVE	35
OUR SAVIOUR	36
MARY OF BETHANY	37

	PAGE
THE DEATH OF CHRIST	38
HERE	39
THERE	40
THERE IS A BRIDAL FEAST	41
O LAMB OF GOD	43
THE BIRTH OF CHRIST	44
KIND WORDS	46
ON THE DEATH OF A CHILD	48
THE SUNBEAM ON THE GRAVE	50
TO A SUNBEAM	52
SYMPATHY	54
THE UNCHANGING FRIEND	55
THE ANGEL AND CHILD	56
THE SABBATH	59
LIFE AND ITS AIM	60
THE NAME OF JESUS	61
MORNING HYMN	62
DEATH, THE GRAVE, AND HEAVEN	63
FAMILY PRAYER	65
TO A MOURNER	66
ON THE DEATH OF A SAILOR	67
FRIENDSHIP'S LINK	68
THE IVY	69
EVENING	70
SONG OF THE CUCKOO	71
BURIAL AT SEA	72
BEAUTIFUL CASTLE	73
A QUESTION	74
ON THE DEATH OF A CHRISTIAN	76
THE ANGELS	77
GALILEE	79
SABBATH PRAYERS	80
WE OWE IT UNTO THEE	83

PASSION FLOWERS.

Go, little book, go forth to-day,
Thy fate to God I leave;
Should one sad soul on life's dark way
Comfort from thee receive,

One spirit from thy feeble word
Be taught the Saviour's claim,
// My soul will magnify the Lord,
And glorify His Name.

TO THE PASSION-FLOWER.

PURE garden-emblem of the Cross and shame,
 Honoured to bear the Passion's sacred name ;
 Sweet sacramental flower, in whom we see
 Strange marks of Christ's mysterious agony.

Traced on thy petals by a Hand divine,
 The cross, the nails, the thorny chaplet shine ;
 A monitor of Jesus' Cross to all,
 Silent thou hangest on the garden wall.

Bearing the Cross through sunbeam and through
 shower,
 Counting its portion as thy noblest dower ;
 Oh, may each Christian soul as meekly bow,
 Beneath her cross, sweet passion-flower, as thou !

And may this prayer from every soul arise,
 Which gazeth on thy leaves with thoughtful eyes ;
 " Oh, grant my soul a passion-flower may be,
 Bearing the marks, Lord Jesus Christ, of Thee ! "

THE MASTER'S CALL.

THE Master is come, and calleth now for thee,
 Go forth, immortal soul, thy King to greet ;
 He waits for thee, as once at Bethany,
 Go, fall like Martha at His sacred feet.

He calls thee from the world's Destruction town,
 Go swiftly forth to Him without the gate :
 There, from His Cross, He offereth thee a crown,
 Arise, and take it, ere it be too late !

He calls thee from earth's wells of Marah strife,
 Those waters they who drink must thirst again ;
 He calls thee to the streams of endless life,
 Nor let His thrilling " Come " be heard in vain.

He calls thee from earth's pleasures and its crimes,
 Its thorny cares, its toils and sorrows grim ;
 Go ! ere He close the iron gate of time,
 And thou shalt call, but vainly call on Him.

He calls thee from the strange Assyrian camp,
 Where all who dwell must perish by the sword ;
 Arise ! and swiftly trim thy midnight lamp,
 Go forth, a virgin wise, to meet Thy Lord.