

**THE KEEPER OF THE KEYS:  
BEING ESSAYS ON  
CHRISTIAN THOUGHT IN  
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY**

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The Keeper of the Keys: Being Essays on Christian Thought in the Twentieth Century by F. W. Orde Ward

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BY THE SAME AUTHOR

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# THE KEEPER OF THE KEYS

Being Essays on Christian Thought in the  
Twentieth Century

BY THE

REV. F. W. ORDE WARD, B.A., OXFORD

(Author of *MATIN BELLS*, *NEW CENTURY HYMNS*, *PRISONER  
OF LOVE*, etc.)



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GENERAL

*"I am He that Liveth and was dead; and behold I am alive for evermore and have the Keys of Hades and of Death."—Rev. i. 18.*

*"He that is Holy, He that is True, He that hath the Key of David, He that openeth and no man shutteth, and shutteth and no man openeth."—Rev. iii. 7.*



NOTE.

For permission to republish the first section, the author desires to thank the Editor of the *Hibbert Journal*, to whose sympathy any good in this book is due.

"Strong Son of God, immortal Love,  
Whom we that have not seen Thy Face  
By faith and faith alone embrace,  
Believing where we cannot prove.

Our little systems have their day,  
They have their day and cease to be;  
They are but broken lights of Thee,  
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they."

*In Memoriam.*



THE JUDGMENT OF THE CROSS.

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*"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."*—  
Gal. vi. 14.

Howe'er I live, Thou judgest me,  
Dear Saviour, with Thy blessed Rood,  
Whereto I turn when most I flee;  
Though, at my wildest wayward mood,  
I cannot hide except in Thee.  
The lightest word, the lowliest thought  
I feel is carried to that Bar,  
Before which we are hourly brought  
And standeth the remotest star.  
Thereat is, with each hidden care,  
The heart of everything laid bare.

Man as he is and Nature's core  
Are thus unriddled, and the Truth  
Outshines of all the bane we bore;  
Redeemèd earth repairs its youth,