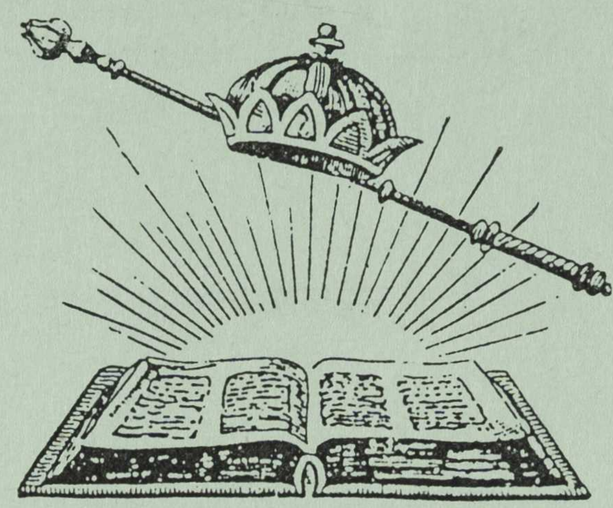
The Kingdom Treasure

From the Library of Pastor George W. Southwick

P.O. Box 643, Santa Maria, California 93456



VALLEY OF DRY BONES..

"Again he said unto me, Prophesy upon these bones, and say unto them, O ye dry bones, hear the word of the LORD."
Ezekiel 37:4

Look down, O God, with pitying eye,
See Israel's race in ruin lie;
Sin spreads its trophies o'er the ground,
And scatters slaughtered heaps around.

And can these mouldering corpses live?
And can these dead, dry bones revive?
That, mighty God to Thee is known,
That wondrous work is all Thine own.

Thy ministers are sent in vain
To prophesy upon the slain,
In vain they call, in vain they cry,
Till Thine Almighty aid is nigh.

Oh! Let Thy Spirit come and breathe
New life through all the realms of death!
Dry bones shall then obey Thy voice,
Shall move, shall waken, and rejoice.

Loud let the Gospel-Trumpet blow,
Let all the isles their Saviour know:
Oh! Call the nations from afar;
Make earth's remotest ends draw near.

Then shall each age and rank agree
To raise their shouts of praise to Thee;
Thy Bride will know, while loud she sings,
That in her God are all her springs.

...DODDRIDGE

No man can have the Message of the hour; unless he has discerned the conditions of his time....

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