

SUNDAY SCHOOL BARRER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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As unto the Lord.

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WITH the light of the early morning
I open my wakeful eyes,
And look o'er the weary round
Of toil that before me lies.

My life seems barren and useless,
Filled with humblest household care ;
No time to work for the Master,
Hardly a moment to spare

For sowing the seeds of the Kingdom
In the world's great harvest-field—
Seed that the Master has promised
Fruitage abundant shall yield.

I take up the Book beside me,
And pray, as I open to read,
" Dear, pitying Father in heaven,
Please send me the message I need."

'Tis a faint and faithless prayer,
But my eye is caught by the word,
" Whether ye eat or drink,
Do all as unto the Lord."

A still and solesan rapture
Fills my whole heart at the sight ;
And the life that seemed so useless
Glows with a radiance bright.

I close the precious volume,
And kneel for a moment in prayer ;
Then the Master walks beside me
As I go through my round of care.

I lay my hands to each burden,
And say, " For Thy sweet sake,"
And the homely life grows holy
As the tasks new meaning take.

Each night I am worn and weary,
But I tell the Master all—
How I have tried to serve Him,
How often I falter and fall.

Still for love's sake I am striving
My lowly place to fill ;
" As unto the Lord," my motto,
My pleasure to do His will.

The Master's Questions.

HAVE ye looked for sheep in the desert,
For those who have missed their way ?
Have ye been in the wild waste places,
Where the lost and wandering stray ?
Have ye trodden the lonely highway,
The foul and darksome street ?
It may be ye'd see in the gloaming
The print of wounded feet.

Have ye folded home to your bosom
The trembling, neglected lamb,
And taught to the little lost one
The sound of the shepherd's name ?
Have ye searched for the poor and needy,
With no clothing, no home, no bread ?
The Son of Man was among them,
He had nowhere to lay His head.

Have ye carried the living water
To the parched and thirsty soul ?
Have ye said to the sick and wounded,
" Christ Jesus makes thee whole " ?