

The Home Study Quarterly

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"Go Ye, Therefore"

His lamps are we,

To shine where He shall say ;
And lamps are not for sunny rooms,
Not for the light of day,
But for the dark places of the earth,
Where shame and wrong and crime have
birth,

Or for the murky twilight gray,
Where wandering sheep have gone astray ;
Or where the light of faith grows dim,
And souls are groping after Him.

And as sometimes a flame we find
Clear shining through the night—
So bright we do not see the lamp,
But only see the light,
So we may shine—His light the flame,
That men may glorify His name.



A Ride in the Sky

By Rev. J. W. A. Nicholson, M.A.

Wouldn't it be jolly to ride in a flying-machine, soaring aloft like a bird? How delightful the gentle upward gliding! What excitement as we rushed to the sky-high levels! How strange the old familiar places look from the giddy heights!

A ride in an aeroplane, however, is a risky undertaking, and it will be wise to wait for improvements before making such a venture. But there is another flying-machine that soars higher, travels faster, offers just as much excitement and will give us just as many strange sensations. More than that, it is guaranteed absolutely safe. We need not fear a fall nor be concerned about a collision. Let us take our seats in the palace car of the imagination, and rise upon the wings of fancy, sailing away into the far future. Onward we journey

out of the present, past the next year and the next. What strange sights! What unexpected happenings! Look at ourselves forty years after this. What wonderful beings we have become! What high offices we fill! What honors are ours! How great are our achievements! Back we wing our way, gliding downward again to the present, and we are in our old places once more.

What we *imagine* ourselves to be forty years after, we must now *plan* to become. "Ich Dien" ("I Serve") is the motto on the crest of the Prince of Wales, and every one who wishes to rule a kingdom must make it his motto too. Sooner or later it will make a prince of every one who does, whether he was cradled in a cottage or in a castle. Some day he will rule over all, who is willing now to help all. "I help" must be the watchword of him who would be great.

This implies that we shall do our very best at our craft, calling or occupation, whatever that may be. Nothing short of perfection must satisfy.

"If I were a tinker, I'd make it my pride
The best of all tinkers to be ;
If I were a cobbler, no cobbler beside
Should mend an old kettle like me."

Into our plans for helping others we need to take the great Helper. Even when we cannot see Him, He is lifting our loads and ourselves too. As boys flying our kites, there were times when we could not see them away up in the heavens, but we knew they were there, for we could feel them pull. So in our life-plans we do well to remember that we have an unseen Helper, who in the time of temptations downward will keep us in the right way. We shall feel the "upward pull."

Dartmouth, N.S.