

SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

Vol. 36

SEPTEMBER, 1902

No. 9

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Thou Shalt Have Joy and Gladness	i
Canada Honored	ii
Sunday School Statistics	ii
The Epworth League Secretary's Report	iii
B. F. Jacobs, Sunday School Expansionist Lessons from the International Convention "Timothy Stand-by" at Denver	viii
Sunday School Rally Day	x
Preparing for a Successful Rally Day	xi
Work	xiii
How to Conduct a Review	xiii
Methodist Magazine and Review for August	xiii
The Joy of Service	xv
Helpful Thoughts	xvi
Come Out of Style	xvi
The Young People's Societies	xvi
Bishop Vincent on the Class-Meeting	xvii
Pollution	xvii
Drops of Ink to Make You Think	xvii
Put in Your Bible	xviii
Bad Boys, or Bad Teaching?	xviii
Fate of the Disciples	xviii
Not Riddle, but Revelation	xviii
The Use of Helps	xix
The Successful Superintendent	xix
The Name (Adios) to Them	xix
Lessons and Golden Texts.—Order of Services	xx
International Bible Lessons	627
Primary Teachers' Department	661

There are wider visions holden
Than the widest we have seen;
Now the Spirit hath enfolden
Our capacities, I ween;
By and by, the cloud-way hoary
With Time's mist banks, will unroll;
Then will burst the wondrous glory
Of the Kingdom of the Soul.

There are better times awaiting,
Where the Father's mercies teem,
And where life needs no translating,
Like the phantoms of a dream;
Where the Truth shall rule, and Reason
By her messenger of grace,
Where, in every clime and season,
Virtue hath a virgin place.

There are purer hearts in keeping
For the patient ones, who pray,
Than the purest penance, weeping,
Ever wrought in cumbered clay,—
For the holiness invested
In the soul-redeeming blood,
Hath all pureness manifested
Which the human hath in God.

There's a fairer morning breaking
For this weary world of ours,
Than the fairest morn awaking
O'er a summer-land of flowers;
Soon Emmanuel will banish
Evil, wrong, and sin away;
All the vice and crime will vanish
Ere that coming, perfect day.

Oh, the sweetness of the resting,
When the turbulence is past!
Oh, the peace beyond molesting,
When his favors hold us fast!
Brighter! Better! Purer! Fairer!
He hath said and it shall be.
Every sinner may be sharer
Unto all eternity.

Toronto, Can.

Thou Shalt Have Joy and Gladness.

BY LEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

(Luke 1. 14)

There are brighter things before us
Than the brightest we have known,
For our Father will restore us—
By the largeness of his throne—
Every silvery sunbeam shaded
In its passage from the sky,
Till we see, by faith unaided,
All his glory passing by.