

# The Evangelical Churchman.

A CANADIAN FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Vol. IX.—No. 17. Whole No. 433. TORONTO, THURSDAY, Sept. 4, 1884.

\$2.00 per Annum in Advance  
Single Copies 5 Cents.

## The Evangelical Churchman

PUBLISHING COMPANY,

TORONTO, CANADA.

### DIRECTORS.

A. H. CAMPBELL, Esq., President.  
 Hon. S. H. BLAKE, Q.C. J. GEORGE HODGINS, Esq., LL.D.  
 Rev. SEPTIMUS JONES, M.A. N. W. HOYLES, Esq., B.A.  
 B. HOMER DIXON, K.N.L. J. HERBERT MASON, Esq.  
 W. H. HOWLAND, Esq. H. MORTIMER, Esq., Hon. Treas.

### CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Hymn by Joachim Neander .. .. .	197
Abide in Christ, Day by Day .. .. .	197
Now! .. .. .	198
The One Thing Plain .. .. .	198
Waiting Service .. .. .	198
A Sermon to Seamen .. .. .	199
Handling a Choir .. .. .	199
BRITISH AND FOREIGN NEWS .. .. .	199
HOME NEWS .. .. .	202
CHURCH OF ENGLAND TEMPERANCE SOCIETY ..	203
EDITORIAL—	
Editorial Notes .. .. .	204
THE SUNDAY SCHOOL—	
Waiting for the Lord .. .. .	205
MISSIONARY—	
The Delhi Mission—Lala Ram Chunder ..	206
CHILDREN'S CORNER—	
Lady Temple's Grandchildren .. .. .	206

### HYMN.

BY JOACHIM NEANDER.

A deep and holy awe  
 Put Thou, my God, within my inmost soul,  
 While near thy feet I draw;  
 And my heart sings in me, and my voice praises thee;  
 Do Thou all wandering sense and thought control.

O God, the crystal light  
 Of Thy most stainless sunshine here is mine;  
 It floods my outer sight;  
 Ah, let me well discern Thyself where'er I turn,  
 And see Thy power through all thy creatures shine.

Hark! how the air is sweet  
 With music from a thousand warbling throats,  
 Which echo doth repeat;  
 To Thee I also sing, keep me beneath thy wing;  
 Disdain not Thou to list my harsher notes.

Ah, Lord, the universe  
 Is bright and laughing, full of pomp and mirth;  
 Each summer doth rehearse  
 A tale forever new, of wonders Thou canst do  
 In sunny skies and on the fruitful earth.

Thee all the mountains praise;  
 The rocks and glens are full of song to Thee!  
 They bid me join my lays,  
 And laud the Almighty Rock, who, safe from every  
 shock,  
 Beneath Thy shadow here doth shelter me!

### ABIDE IN CHRIST DAY BY DAY.

'And the people shall go out and gather the portion of a day in his day.'—Ex. xvi. 4 (marg)

*The day's portion in its day:* Such was the rule for God's giving and man's working in the ingathering of the manna. It is still the law in all the dealings of God's grace with His children. A clear insight into the beauty and application of this arrangement is a wonderful help in understanding. Now one, who feels himself utterly weak, can have the confidence and the perseverance to hold on brightly through all the years of his earthly course. A doctor was once asked by a patient who had met with a serious accident: 'Doctor, how long shall I have to lie here?' The answer, 'Only a day at a time,' taught the patient a precious lesson. It was the same lesson God had recorded for his people of all ages long before: The day's portion in its day.

It was, without doubt, with a view to this and to meet man's weakness, that God graciously appointed the change of day and night. If time had been given to man in the form of one long unbroken day, it would have exhausted and overwhelmed him; the change of day and night continually recruits and recreates his powers. As a child, who easily makes himself master of a book, when each day only the lesson for the day is given him, would be utterly hopeless if the whole book were given him at once; so it would be with man, if there were no divisions in time. Broken small and divided into fragments, he can bear them; only the care and the work of each day have to be undertaken,—the day's portion in its day. The rest of the night fits him for making a fresh start with each new morning; the mistakes of the past can be avoided, its lessons improved. And he has only each day to be faithful for the one short day, and long years and a long life take care of themselves, without the sense of their length or their weight ever being a burden.

Most sweet is the encouragement to be derived from this thought in the life of grace. Many a soul is disquieted with the thought as to how it will be able to gather and to keep the manna needed for all its years of travel through such a barren wilderness. It has never learnt what unspeakable comfort there is in the word: The day's portion for its day. That word takes away all care for the morrow most completely. Only to-day is thine; to-morrow is the Father's. The question: What security thou hast that during all the years in which thou hast to contend with the coldness, or temptations, or trials of the world, thou wilt always abide in Jesus? is one thou needest, yea, thou mayest not ask. Manna as thy food and strength, is given only by the day; faithfully to fill the present is thy only security for the future. Accept, and enjoy, and fulfil with thy whole heart the part thou hast this day to perform. His presence and grace enjoyed to-day will remove all doubt whether thou canst entrust the morrow to Him too.

How great the value which this trust teaches us to attach to each single day! We are so easily led to look at life as a great whole, and to neglect the little to-day, we forget that the single days do indeed make up the whole, and that the value of each single day depends on its influence on the whole. One day lost is a link broken in the chain, which it often takes more than another day to

mend. One day lost influences the next, and makes its keeping more difficult. Yea, one day lost may be the loss of what months or years of careful labour had secured. The experience of many a believer could confirm this.

Believer! would you abide in Jesus, let it be day by day. You have already heard the message. Moment by moment; the lesson of day by day has something more to teach. Of the moments there are many where there is no direct exercise of the mind on your part; the abiding is in the deeper recesses of the heart, kept by the Father, to whom you entrusted yourself. But just this is the work that with each new day has to be renewed for the day,—the distinct renewal of surrender and trust for the life of moment by moment. God has gathered up the moments and bound them up into a bundle, for the very purpose that we might take measure of them. As we look forward in the morning, or look back in the evening, and weigh the moments, we learn how to value and how to use them rightly. And even as the Father, with each new morning, meets you with the promise of just sufficient manna for the day for yourself and those who have to partake with you, meet Him with the bright and loving renewal of your acceptance of the position He has given you in His beloved Son. Accustom yourself to look upon this as one of the reasons for the appointment of day and night. God thought of our weakness, and sought to provide for it. Let each day have its value from your calling to abide in Christ. As its light opens on your waking eyes, accept it on these terms: A day, just one day only, but still a day, given to abide and grow up in Jesus Christ. Whether it be a day of health or sickness, joy or sorrow, rest or work, of struggle or victory, let the chief thought with which you receive it in the morning thanksgiving be this: 'A day that the Father gave; in it I may, I must become more closely united to Jesus.' As the Father asks, 'Can you trust me just for this one day to keep you abiding in Jesus, and Jesus to keep you faithful?' you cannot but give the joyful response: 'I will trust and not be afraid.'

The day's portion for its day was given to Israel in the morning very early. The portion was for use and nourishment during the whole day, but the giving and the getting of it was the morning's work. This suggests how greatly the power to spend a day aright, to abide all the day in Jesus, depends on the morning hour. If the first-fruits be holy, the lump is holy. During the day there come hours of intense occupation in the rush of business or the throng of men, when only the Father's keeping can maintain the connection with Jesus unbroken. The morning manna fed all the day; it is only when the believer in the morning secures his quiet time in secret to distinctly and effectually renew loving fellowship with his Saviour, that the abiding can be kept up all the day. But what cause for thanksgiving that it may be done! In the morning, with its freshness and quiet, the believer can look out upon the day. He can consider its duties and its temptations, and pass them through beforehand, as it were, with his Saviour, throwing all upon Him who has undertaken to be everything to him. Christ is his manna, his nourishment, his strength, his life: he can take the day's portion for the day, Christ as his for all the needs the day may bring, and go on in the assurance that the day will be one of blessing and of growth.