

# SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for  
TEACHERS  
AND  
YOUNG PEOPLE.

VOL. XXX.]

NOVEMBER, 1896.

[No. 11.]

## "Abide in Me."

THAT mystic word of thine, O sovereign Lord!  
Is all too pure, too high, too deep for me;  
Wearied striving, and with longing faint,  
I breathe it back again in prayer to thee.

"Abide in me"—o'ershadow by thy love  
Each half-formed purpose and dark thought  
of sin;  
Quench, ere it rise, each selfish, low desire,  
And keep my soul as thine—calm and divine.

As some rare perfume in a vase of clay  
Pervades it with a fragrance not its own,  
So, when thou dwellest in a mortal soul,  
All heaven's own sweetness seems around it  
thrown.

The soul alone, like a neglected harp,  
Grows out of tune, and needs that hand  
divine;  
Dwell thou within it, tune and touch the  
chords  
Till every note and string shall answer thine.

"Abide in me:" there have been moments  
pure,  
When I have seen thy face and felt thy  
power;  
Then evil lost its grasp, and, passion hushed,  
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.

These were but seasons beautiful and rare;  
"Abide in me," and they shall ever be.  
I pray thee now, fulfil my earnest prayer:  
Come and abide in me, and I in thee.

—Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.

## The Class Collection.

How to train scholars to a habit of giving according to their ability is a question which at some time or other has puzzled almost every Sabbath-school teacher. Probably there are few classes in our schools whose weekly contributions represent the most that could be done in the way of giving to the cause of Christ. Most teachers will, therefore, welcome any suggestions that will aid them in combating the spirit of indifference toward this subject which prevails so largely among scholars.

A teacher of a class of little girls in a Sabbath-school in the South has tried with good success a method that may be helpful to other teachers.

Each Sunday, before the lesson begins, all the pennies are collected in the class envelope and then, while the teacher holds the envelope in her hand, every head is bowed, while she asks the heavenly Father to bless the pennies the hands and hearts have brought to him, and to let them do something for him.

By this simple little service the scholars learn the importance of their gifts, and are reminded of the fact that every penny has a value in the eyes of the Master. They never forget that the money they bring is for Christ and the advancement of his kingdom in the world.—Westminster Teacher.

PEACE is what all desire, but all do not care for the things that pertain unto true peace.—  
Thomas a Kempis.