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The Remembrancer.

THE TRUE SPIRIT OF WAITING FOR JESUS.

"It is not he loves the coming of the Lord, who asserts that it is near; or he who asserts that it is not near: but he rather who, whether it be near or afar off, waits for it in the sincerity of faith, the firmness of hope, and the ardour of love."

—AUGUSTINE.

"TO-DAY OR TO-MORROW."

"The dark stream of evil is flowing apace :"
Awake, and be doing, ye children of grace.
Let us seek with compassion the souls that are lost,
Well knowing the price their redemption has cost.
While singing with rapture the Saviour's great
love,
And waiting for Him to translate us above,
"It may be to-morrow, or even to-night,"
Let loins be well girded, and lamps burning bright.

We're journeying on to the realms of the blest,
We're nearer each day to our heavenly rest ;
But when we reach home, and its regions of joy,
No labours of mercy our hands can employ :
No mourning ones *there* shall we meet to console,
No wand'ers to rescue, or sick ones make whole,
No weak ones to cherish, no lost ones to find—
These labours of love we shall all leave behind.

The house, and the land, and the wealth in the
chest,
Give plenty occasions for ministries blest ;