

Canadian Missionary Link

Vol. XXXII.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 1916

No. 2

PRAY FOR THE HEAVENLY VISION.

Jesus, Brother of Jesus.

Jesus the brother of Jesus plodded from day to day,
With never a vision within him to glorify his clay;
Jesus the brother of Jesus was one with the heavy clod,
But Jesus the soul of rapture, and soared, like a lark, with God.
Jesus the brother of Jesus was only a worker in wood,
And he never could see the glory that Jesus his brother could.

"Why stays He not in the workshop?" he often used to complain,

"Sawing the Lebanon cedar, imparting to woods their stain?
Why must He go thus roaming, forsaking my father's trade,
While hammers are busily sounding and there is a gain to be made?"

Thus ran the mind of one, apt with plummet and rule,
And deeming whoever assessed him either a knave or a fool;
For he never walked with the prophets in God's great garden
of bliss,
And of all the mistakes of angels the saddest methinks
was this,

To have such a brother as Jesus to speak with him day by day,
But never to catch the vision which glorified His clay.

HARRY H. KEMP, in *The Independent*.

Published monthly by
Women's Baptist Foreign Mission Board
of Western Ontario.