

SUNDAY  
SCHOOL

## The Quiet Hour

YOUNG  
PEOPLE

## THE HEAVENLY HOME.\*

By Rev. W. J. Clark, London.

He shewed me, v. 1.—And how glorious a vision he got because he was willing to be shown. The Bible is full of marvelous things, if we will but open our eyes to see them. Wonderful things about ourselves,—for it opens up the inmost chambers of our hearts to our view, so that we see truly what we are; and it tells us, too, what we may by God's grace become. Wonderful things about God,—about God the Father Almighty, strong to smite and swift to bless; about Jesus the glorious Son of God, tender, compassionate, mighty to save; about the blessed Spirit of God—the Cleanser and Sanctifier. Wonderful things about life,—the most wonderful of all that to lose it in unselfish service of God and men, is to find it. Wonderful things about the life beyond,—and the best of all, that it shall be lived in the very presence of the glorified Saviour and His joy. In what other treasure house are such infinite riches to be found?

A river of water of life, v. 1. An endless flow, by day, by night, year in, year out, ever! What a symbol of the grace of the Eternal. It refreshes like the cooling draught. It makes the heart green with the springing of new virtues wheresoever it comes. To drink from it does not lessen its flow; there is just as much for your neighbor, when your thirst has been quenched. It flows on, and on, and on, and the waters, well-nigh two thousand years from their fountain-head, as they are now, are as broad and deep and sweet as ever.

For the healing of the nations, v. 2. Seldom, in the world's history, have the nations stood more in need of these leaves from the tree of life; for, what with the restlessness and discontent of labor, the arrogance and tyranny of wealth, and the devouring flame of pride or greed, which sets nations at war, the whole world is like one vast, seething chaldron. The advance of knowledge and skill seems to have translated the killing of the wars of olden time, into the wholesale slaughter of our present battle fields. O, that this healing medicine were applied; that the life of reverence for God's laws, of the passion for right doing, and of love for fellowmen, might replace the base passions and ambitions and ideals which reign supreme in so many hearts!

His servants shall serve him, v. 3. To a healthy, wholesome-minded man work is joy. There can be no greater hardship than to be idle. The happiest day is the day that is fullest of activities. It helps to make heaven attractive to such a one. That there he will have unimpeded scope for his energies,—and unqualified satisfaction in the results of his labors. The Master is the same Holy One whom we serve here with delight. He will have new and higher duties for us yonder; and no weakness or wickedness of ours, or fault of our fellow men, shall mar, as these so often mar one's work on earth, the service that we shall render to the heavenly King.

They shall see his face, v. 4. A face is often worth a world—the face of some dear one whom we love. When we see it, all is well with us; we have peace, and strength, and courage. Let it be hidden from us or turned away in anger, and there is an eclipse of joy; strength slips away. To see the face of the Saviour, whom, having not seen, we love, will be the first and the last and the whole of heaven. We shall want no other joy,

Lesson XII., June 18, 1905.—A Temperance Lesson. Revelation 22: 1-11. Commit to memory vs. 3-5. Read chs. 21, 22. Golden Text.—To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne.—Revelation 3: 21.

apart from this. Nor shall those ever lack the courage for the hardest and furthest errand for their enthroned King, who have first looked upon His face; for to look is to love, and to know that we are loved; and love endureth all things with glad heart.

They shall reign forever and ever, v. 5. Who? They that have learned to rule here. The conquerors of self in this life shall be world-rulers, with the great Master, Christ, in the life to come. Let the lesson be well learned; and, better still, well practised.

"All thoughts of ill; all evil deeds,  
That have their roots in thoughts of ill;

Whatever hinders or impedes

The action of the noblest will:—

All these must first be trampled down

Beneath our feet, if we would gain

In the bright fields of fair renown

The right of eminent domain."

These words are faithful and true, v. 6. "Too good to be true," some say, these grand prophecies of the good time coming on earth when—

"Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run;"

and of the still better time when we shall reign with Him in the eternal glory. They are wonderful, but they are true; and to those who take the Lord Jesus at His word, there can be neither doubt or misgiving: "Let God be true, but every man a liar."

Still, v. 11. The word comes like the melancholy stroke of doom to those unhappy souls who love to abide in sin. In sin they will be left to abide forever. Could punishment be greater, or any other woe so deep? But to those who love righteousness, and seek to cleanse heart and hands for holy service of God and man, the word is like the peal which rings in the glad New Year. "Righteous—righteous still!"; "holy—holy still!" Verily the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

## IF THE LORD SHOULD COME.

By Margaret E. Sangster.

If the Lord should come in the morning  
As I went about my work,

The little things and the quiet things  
That a servant can not shirk

Though nobody ever sees them,  
And only the dear Lord cares

That they always are done in the light  
Of the sun,

Would he take me unaware

If my Lord should come at noon-day,

The time of dust and heat,

When the glare is white, and the air is

still,

And the hoof-beats sound in the street,

If my dear Lord came at noon-day,

And smiled in my tired eyes,

Would it not be sweet his look to meet?

Would he take me by surprise?

If my Lord came hither at evening,

In the fragrant dew and dusk,

When the world drops off its mantle

Of daylight like a husk,

And flowers in wonderful beauty,

And we fold our hands and rest,

Would his touch of my hand, his low

command

Bring me unhop'd-for rest?

Why do I ask and question?

He is ever coming to me,

Morning and noon and evening,

If I but have eyes to see.

And the daily load grows lighter,

The daily cares grow sweet,

For the Master is near, the Master is

here,

I have only to sit at his feet.

## JOY FOR MEN.

Joy is for all men. It does not depend on circumstance or condition; if it did, it could only be for the few. It is not the fruit of good luck, or of fortune or even of outward success, which all men cannot have. It is of the soul, or the soul's character; it is the wealth of the soul's own being when it is filled with the Spirit of Jesus, which is the spirit of eternal love.—Grace Bushnell.

## HELPING GOD.

It is one thing to ask God to help us in our plans; it is quite another thing to ask God how we can be helpers in His plans. Every man is glad to have God's help; only now and then is found a man whose first thought is how he can help God. What is your chief desire in your morning prayer for the day? Your honest answer to that question may reveal to you your spirit and purpose in life.—H. C. Trumbull.

## SPARKS FROM OTHER ANVILS.

Philadelphia Westminster: A widely distributed conscience is a rare gift. Most people are conscientious on some things and too frequently the most unimportant.

Herald and Presbyterian: Unless we are careful, we shall be absorbed in attention to what we see and hear and touch, instead of caring for the things that are above us and beyond us, and apprehended only by the powers of faith.

Methodist Protestant: It may be taken as a foregone conclusion that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good, and whose enemies, so far as he has them, are men of bad character. When a man has an irregular character he may have friends among those who are good and friends among those who are not good. The former will grieve over his wrong course, and the latter will help to pull him down.

## A PRAYER FOR EVANGELISTIC POWER.

Our Father, we would bear thee witness that nothing comes to us that makes us strong, or that opens to us the doors of opportunity; except it come through thy Holy Spirit. We do look out upon the multitudes of our fellowmen with a great longing that they may know the truth as it is in Jesus Christ. We know that in some measure we have that truth in our own hearts. We know that in the Church of Jesus Christ is the revelation of God from day to day and from week to week; but we remember before thee with humiliation of heart that there are tens of thousands of our fellowmen who do not know Jesus Christ, who have never heard of him in his reality, who have seen him, if they have seen him at all, through the obscurity of their own ignorance and doubt, or through the false atmosphere which has been brought about them by conditions which they have not themselves been able to control. O God, may we have a pity like unto thine for those who do not know Jesus Christ, and may the impulse of this hour, coming into our hearts from thee, move us towards such eagerness of service, such constancy of purpose, such patience that will not be discouraged, such ingenuity of device, such harmony of co-operation, as shall bring to these, our fellows, the knowledge which is unfolded to us. Wilt thou grant it, O Lord, for thy name's sake. Amen.—Frank Mason

Deeper than the need of men, deeper than the need of money, deep down at the bottom of our spiritless life is the need of the forgotten secret of prevailing power.