

SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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For Jesus' Sake.

Col. iii. 17.

At morning dawn my heart resolved,
This day I'll make
A steadfast aim to do all things
For Jesus' sake.

The day, filled up with busy toil,
Passed quickly by,
And night, with all its quiet time,
Was drawing nigh.

With care I sought to scan each deed
Of might or mind:
Alas! one act for Christ alone,
I could not find.

An earnest wish to serve thee, Lord,
My mind could trace,
And many things I know, were wrought,
By thy rich grace.

But self, this world, stood high in all
That I had done,
And nothing seemed to prove my love
For thy dear Son.

As other days and weeks pass'd by,
'Twas still the same:
My pledged devotion to Christ's cause
Seemed but a name.

Yet, Lord, I know these worldly cares
Are thy design,
My powers of mind, my strength and will
Should all combine

To meet these cares thou sendest me,
From day to day,
And then fulfil them every one,
The best I may.

But in them all, let love to Christ
My impulse be,
My highest purpose and delight,
To honor thee.

And when the coming night of Death
This clay shall take,
My deathless being call to thee,
For Jesus' sake.

P. E. F.

NEWBURYPORT, 1873.

—S. S. World.

False Guides.

If one should set out to guide a traveller through an Alpine pass, of which he was himself ignorant, how fearful would be the result! Both would undoubtedly perish, as when "the blind lead the blind." When their sad fate was known, and their ghastly faces and mangled forms were seen far down in some icy chasm, how would all hearts be appalled! How wary the next travellers would be in choosing their guide!

But it is more fearful to think how many false guides there are, who profess to teach people the way to heaven. The results of such guidance is not revealed in this life. No one can come back to warn the brethren in his father's house. So the false guides have new victims always ready