

Parish and Home

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No. 2

CALENDAR FOR JANUARY.

Lessons.

- 7—Circumcision of our Lord. *Morning*—Pr., Col., Epis., and Gospels, to serve till Epiphany. Christmas Pref. at Holy Com.; Gen. xvii., 9; Rom. ii., 17. *Evening*—Deut. x., 12; Col. ii., 8 to 18.
- 1—Sunday after Christmas. *Morning*—Isa. xxv. *Evening*—Isa. x. xviii. or xl.
- 6—Epiphany of our Lord. *Morning*—Isa. lx.; Luke iii., 15 to 23. *Evening*—Isa. lxi., 13 to 24; John ii. to 12.
- 8—First Sunday after Epiphany. *Morning*—Isa. li.; Matt. v., 13 to 33. *Evening*—Is. iii., 13 and 58 or 54; Acts iv. 32 to v. 17.
- 15—Second Sunday after Epiphany. *Morning*—Isa. lv.; Matt. ix. to 18. *Evening*—Isa. lvii. or lxi.; Acts ix. to 23.
- 22—Third Sunday after Epiphany. *Morning*—Isa. lxi.; Matt. xiii. to 24. *Evening*—Isa. lxx. or lxxi.; Acts xiii. 26
- 25—Conversion of St. Paul. *Morning*—Isa. xlix. to 53; Gal. vii., 11. *Evening*—Jer. i. to 11; Acts xxvi., to 31.
- 29—Septuagesima. *Morning*—Gen. i. and ii. to 4; Rev. xxi. to 9. *Evening*—Gen. ii., 4, or Job xxxviii.; Rev. xxi. 9 to 22, vi.

AN EPIPHANY SUMMONS.

By the Rev. EDMUND LEAP, in Parish Visitor.

O all ye sons of God,
Behold the land ye tread,
Whither God's hand and rod,
Your soul-tried fathers led.

Wide spreads it forth to view,
With all good gifts supplied,
Gifts from the heavens that fall,
And in the earth abide.

Behold, ye sons of God,
If sons of God ye are,
Go ye, and through the land
The love of God declare.

The people come from far,
Toilers with us to be,
To live and labour 'neath
The banner of the free.

Go ye and gladly tell,
O'er hill and level plain,
The Blessed One hath come
In every heart to reign.

Forth from the Eastern wave,
E'en to the Westward sea,
Of God's own love proclaim
The message full and free.

From north to south upbuild
The altars of the Lord,
Till all the people know
The tidings of His Word.

For teeming throngs await—
Of white and black and red—
The day when all shall be
Into one kingdom led.

Then, O ye sons of God,
Tell forth Messiah's birth
Until His light complete
The circuit of the earth.

St. James' Cathedral is the oldest church in the City of Toronto. The present building is the third on the same site, the former churches having been destroyed by fire. It is of early English Gothic style, of which it is an excellent example. One of the most noticeable things about the cathedral is its spire, more than 300 feet, the highest spire on the continent of America. The famous clock was made by Sir John Bennett, of London, England. The present staff of clergy are the rector, Right



St. James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Rev. Bishop Sullivan; assistant clergy, Rev. G. C. Wallis and Rev. R. Ashcroft. Within the walls of this building are deposited the old colours of the Royal Grenadiers.

THE old year dies, the new year is born. The grave of the old is the birth-place of the new. The new is conditioned by and is the result, the fruit of the old. What the new will be to a great extent depends on what the old was. Our life in this world dies, the new life

of another world begins. The grave of the old life and our frail human bodies is the birth-place of the new life which in due time shall be clothed with glorious bodies such as Christ now wears. The new life, the life after death, is conditioned by, is the result, the fruit of the old life, the life before death. What the new life will be depends on what the old life was. It has been said "there is nothing so sure as death." Yes, there is, Life is more sure than death. There is the resurrection life, the new life, a certainty. But what that resurrection life will be for each of us will depend on what our present life is. It will be the outgrowth, the fruitage, the result of this. I ask myself at the beginning of the new year what will the new life of another world be for me, conditioned by what my present life is?

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WE reproduce in the present number of our MAGAZINE a scene on the Nepigon River. An interesting account of "The Bishop's Second Trip to Lake Nepigon" appeared in the September issue of the *Algoma Missionary News*. One extract will suffice to suggest to our readers the picturesqueness of the scenery: "The next day was brighter, and we made good progress up the magnificent stretches of river and lake, stopping only for our mid-day meal and fighting black flies vigorously while we ate. That night found us in the middle of 'Pine Portage,' where, under the shades of tall fir trees, we pitched our tents for the third time. It was a lovely scene. Our table was set in a state-ly hall provided by nature; the walls were the towering trees of the forest; the ceiling, Heaven's own star-spangled canopy; a blazing fire of logs gave us light. And the wind blowing through the trees gave us music. Around the camp fire that night we had an hour or so of very pleasant intercourse with our Indian friends."