They Philler

Church Work.

We Speak Concerning Christ and the Church.

A Monthly Pamphlet of Jacts, Notes and Anstruction.

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THE HOPE OF HIS APPEARING.

Hark! what a sound, and too divine for hearing,

Stirs on the earth and trembles in the air! Is it the thunder of the Lord's appearing? Is it the music of His people's prayer?

Surely He cometh, and a thousand voices Shout to the saints and to the deaf are dumb;

Surely he cometh, and the earth rejoices, Glad in His coming who hath sworn, I come.

This hath He done, and shall we not adore Him?

This shall He do, and can we still despair?
Come, let us quickly fling ourselves before
Him

Cast at His feet the burthen of our care,

Flash from our eyes the glow of our thanks-giving,

Glad and regretful, confident and calm, Then thro' all life and what is after living Thrill to the tireless music of a psalm.

Yea, thro' life, death, thro' sorrow and thro' sinning,

He shall suffice me, for He hath sufficed: Christ is the end, for Christ was the beginning;

Christ the beginning, for the end is Christ.

-From Fredérick W. H. Myer's 'St. Paul.

EASTER MESSAGE.

Unsealed the portals of the dawn, The watch of angels is withdrawn, And from the sepulchre of night Walks forth the morning clad in light.

O solemn Easter gladness given! Our Lord the bonds of death has riven. The very flowers of paradise Seem blooming in the conscious skies.

Mountain, and sea, and widening plain Exult, "The Christ o'er us shall reign!" For swift the lessening centuries bring The hour foreteld, on buoyant wing.

Dear heart, that weepest in thy gloom
Like Mary, at an empty tomb,
Lift thy sad eyes and thou shalt see
The Life of life, new risen for thee!
— Charlotte M. Packard.

The labor of the body relieves us from the fatigues of the mind; and this it is which forms the happiness of the poor.

Don't go to your seat in church if you are late, during prayer.

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