

# THE Canadian Missionary Link.

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## WROUGHT INTO GOLD.

I saw a smile—to a poor man 'twas given,  
And he was old.  
The sun broke forth ; I saw that smile in heaven.  
Wrought into gold,  
Gold of such lustre was never vouchsafed to us.  
It made the very light of day more luminous.

I saw a toiling woman sinking down,  
Footsore and cold.  
A soft hand covered her—the humble gown,  
Wrought into gold,  
Grew straight imperishable, and will be shown  
To smiling angels gathered 'round the judgment throne.

Wrought into gold ! We that pass down life's hours  
So carelessly,  
Might make the dusty way a path of flowers  
If we would try.  
Then every gentle deed we've done, or kind word given,  
Wrought into gold, would make us wondrous rich in heaven.

## WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF EASTERN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

A special meeting of the Executive Board of this society was held in the parlour of the First Baptist Church, Montreal, Feb. 15th, 1901.

The object of the meeting was to consider the resignation of the Treasurer, Mrs. F. B. Smith, who goes from Canada to make her home in Boston, Mass.

It was with a resolution of deep regret that the Board parted with their devoted Treasurer who has worked so faithfully and well in the interests of the society since its formation, more than twenty-four years ago.

Mrs. L. H. Packard, 33 Rosemount Ave., Westmont, Montreal, kindly consented to fill the position until the annual meeting and was appointed Treasurer of the society by the Board. In accordance with the action, Circles and Bands will kindly send all communications for the Treasurer to the above address.

ETHEL CLAXTON AYER,  
Cor.-Sec.

## THE SUPREME NEED IN MISSION WORK.

BY THE LATE REV. G. H. C. MACGREGGOR, M. A.

Throughout the whole missionary world there is at present a very deep sense of need. Opposed as our missionaries are by the gigantic and growing masses of heathenism, they feel overwhelmingly their own helplessness. From every mission land the cry of the missionaries comes to our ears. And what do they cry for? Not men, not money, but *prayer*. Even above the urgent cry, "Come over and help us"—and God knows they have enough reason to utter that cry—we hear the words, "Brethren, *pray* for us."

This longing on the part of our missionaries for prayer is a most blessed sign. If the call of the missionaries is responded to by the home churches, and we really get down on our faces before God in prayer, we may see the mightiest outpouring of the Spirit of God upon the world that the Church has ever witnessed.

In this deepened sense of the need of prayer we have a token that the Church is entering into full sympathy with her Lord. For the Lord has all along told us that the supreme need of missionary work is prayer. In His first utterance on the subject He made this plain. "When He saw the multitudes He was moved with compassion for them, because they fainted and were scattered about as sheep having no shepherd. Then saith He unto His disciples, the harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few. *Pray ye therefore.*" Before "Go," before "Give," comes "Pray." This is the Divine order, and any attempt to alter it will end in disaster. Prayer is to missionary work what air is to the body—the element in which it lives. Missions were born in prayer and can only live in the atmosphere of prayer. *The very first duty of a church in organising its foreign missionary work is to awaken, maintain, and sustain in its members the spirit of prayer.*