

That the Word and Works of God may yield ever new treasure to seekers.

Assurance for the timid.  
Insight for the doubting.  
Sympathy for the strong.

Justice of man to master, and master to man.  
Joyful service and godly quietness in the Church.

*Sic veniat, sic transeat, sic abeat  
Novus Annus Domini.*

EDW. CANTUAR.

New Year's Day, 1893.

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Go ye My servants, to the bidden guests  
Who weekly throng My courts and pray and praise  
With fervent lips, bear ye this message : " Lo !  
I call you from the busy mart of life  
To seek My Kingdom first, and My reward  
Above the crowns of earth : I call you out  
From pleasure's brilliant vortex to a calm  
Supreme enjoyment of the life of faith  
To find contentment only in My love.  
I call you from the loneliness of grief  
To set your heart on things above, and feel  
That He who smites is also He who heals,  
I call you from earth's selfish apathy  
To a sharp sense that time is fleeting fast,  
That want and sin cry with unceasing voice  
And wrongs are unredressed, I call on you  
Who hear the story of My earthly life  
To follow in my steps ; becoming poor  
For My sake Who for you relinquished Heaven,  
And willing for My sake to suffer pain  
And loss and shame, because for you I bore  
The bitter anguish of the shameful Cross."

GERTRUDE WALLER.