

Young * Friends' * Review.

"NEGLECT NOT THE GIFT THAT IS IN THEE."

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NO. 7

RETURNING HOME.*

We have met to-day in our Father's house,
In the temple of light and love,
And the bread was brake, and the wine was
poured
From a golden chalice above.

From a chalice of love in our Father's hand,
That was pressed to our thirsting lips;
He is warmed and filled by divine command,
Who once from this chalice sips.

This wine will never intoxicate,
And lead us to sin and strife;
'Tis out from the fount by the crystal gate,
'Tis made from the Water of Life.

Oh! Never again let the drunkard bold,
To the sacred scriptures hie,
To glean bright truths from the saints of old,
To prove an uncleanly lie.

For the living word of the Loving God.
Makes drunkenness *not* divine,
And prostrates us not upon the sod,
For Jesus from *water* made wine.

O sweet is the wine of Heavenly Love,
That was poured in the feast to-day,
When our gentle Saviour stood in our midst,
And his hand on each bowed head lay.

And the manna that fell in the wilderness,
To feed the famishing host,
Was not more sweet nor more surely blest,
Than the bread we partake without cost.

Though we all are fed, there is still to spare,
That was brake from a few small loaves,
Though each in full basket take home a share,
There are crumbs for the child that roves.

We will not depart from our Father's house,
From the temple of light and love,
But will walk in its glow till the time we go
To the beautiful home above.

—[JULIA M. DUTTON.

*From Genesee Yearly Meeting,
Waterloo, N. Y., June 13, 1889.

SERMON

BY DARLINGTON HOOPES, OF MARYLAND,
DELIVERED AT COLDSTREAM, ONT.,
6TH MO., 27TH, 1889.

I feel sensible that I am in the company of a spiritually minded people, and there has been brought before the view of my mind one of the greatest cautions that was ever given to a human being, "Work while it is day, for the night cometh wherein no man can work," and I believe this applies to every accountable being. We know that in the outward the day time is for doing what we have to do. We may do something by the artificial, the lesser lights as we term them, but it is only the clear light of day that gives us a right understanding of the things around us. And with regard to the work that was alluded to I have no doubt we see alike. It was not the outward avocations of life, but that work that he came on earth especially to forward, the turning of the minds of the children of men toward their Creator and bearing witness to the truth, to the word of God in the soul. And when he spake of the truth it was of the ever-existing principle that instructed the minds of accountable beings in whatever pertained to their good, teaching us what is necessary for us to do in order to become His children, and I apprehend that at some period there is this longing, this desire in every rational mind that has arrived to years of accountability, and that there has never been a more plain or practical teacher than he of whom it was said that he came into the world to