



LESSON XIII.—December 30.

Review and Christmas Lesson

Lesson Text.

'Thou crownest the year with thy goodness.'—Psa. lxxv., 11.

Suggestions.

A map review is a useful exercise and can be made very interesting. If the school has not a large map of Palestine some one should carefully draw one on a piece of white cotton two feet by three feet, or on a large sheet of thick paper which could be pasted on to cotton and made permanent. Crayons can be used for marking, or ink mixed with a little mucilage. Get the scholars to point out the different cities and villages mentioned in this year's lessons, and let them tell briefly some incident that occurred at that place. Or give the scholars blank sheets of paper on which to draw the outline of Palestine and to place any three cities, or any six places mentioned. This plan can be varied in many different ways. The accompanying map and map-song will be found useful.

Map Song.

First the line on coast we make,
Merom next, a marshy lake,
Then the sea of Galilee,
Exactly east of Carmel, see.
The Jordan river flows through both
To the Dead sea on the south;
And the great sea westward lies
Stretching far as sunset skies.

Looking northward you may view
Lebanon and Hermon, too,
Carmel and Gilboa grim,
Tabor, Ebal, Gerizim.
Near Jerusalem we see
Olivet and Calvary.
Judea's hills rise south and west
Of lonely Nebo's lowering crest.

On Zion stands Jerusalem,
Six miles south is Bethlehem,
On Olive's slope is Bethany.
Bethabara by Jordan, see.
Our Saviour drank at Sychar's well,
Of boyhood days let Nazareth tell,
At Cana water turned to wine
Showed our Lord to be divine.

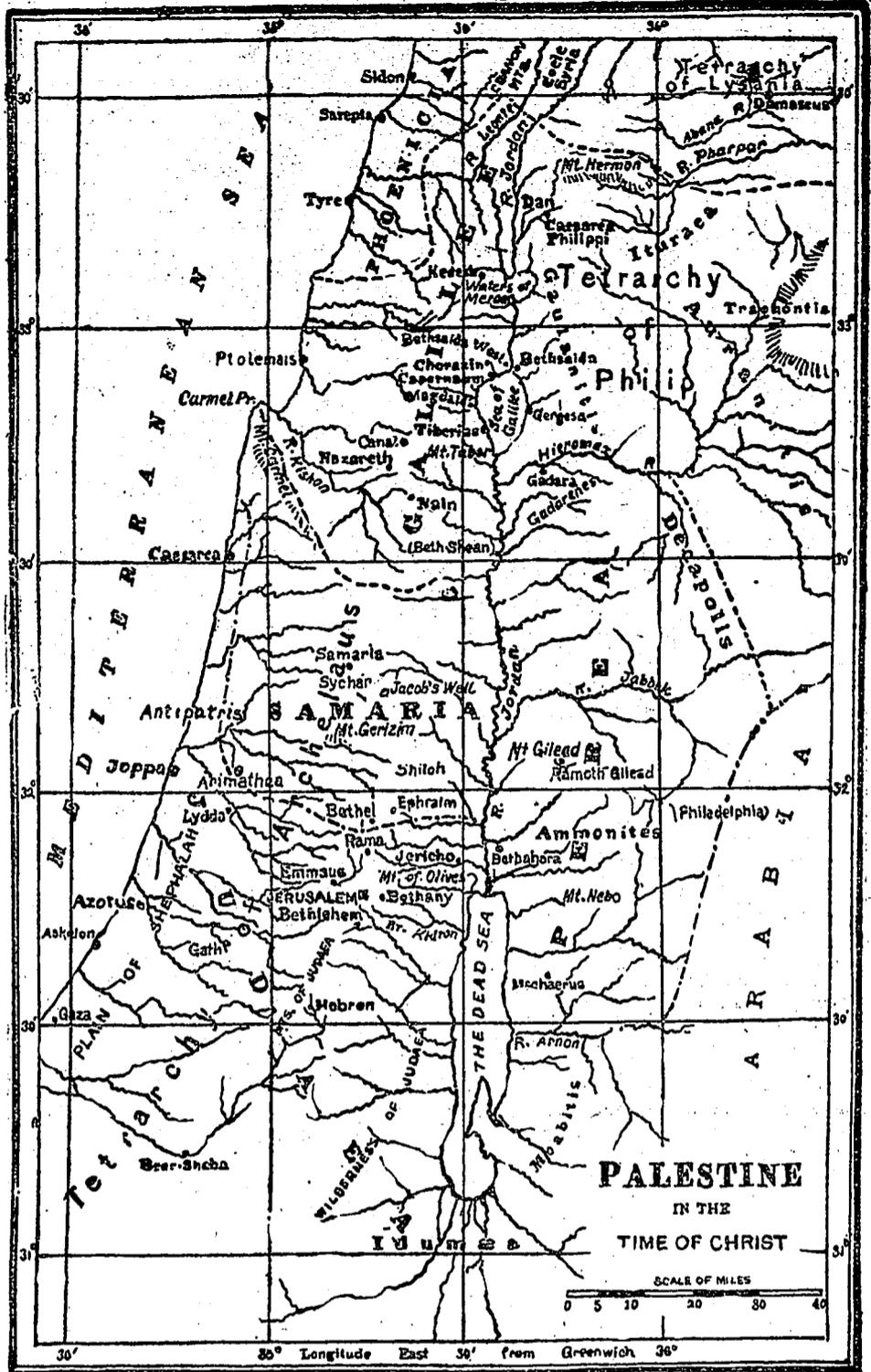
Capernaum by Galilee
Near its twin Bethsaida see.
Caesarea Philippi
At Hermon's base is seen to lie.
Along the coast these three appear,
Gaza, Joppa, Caesarea.
South to Bethel we may go,
To Hebron next and Jericho.

From heathen Tyre materials
To build a temple to God's name.
The sorrowing widow's son at Nain
Jesus raised to life again.
See Dan, where Jordan's waters rise;
Beersheba, nearer tropic skies;
North and south these cities stand.
And mark the length of Israel's land.
—'Zion's Herald.'

I Believe.

I believe in God the Father,
Almighty Lord of all,
Maker of earth and heaven,
And all things great and small;
He rules the whole creation,
His power is without end,
And yet He bids me call Him,
My Father and my Friend.

I believe in Jesus Christ,
God's well beloved Son,
Who left His home in heaven,



And to the earth came down:
For me, a guilty sinner,
Upon the cross He died;
He is my risen Saviour,
Who once was crucified.

I believe the Holy Spirit
Will lead me every day,
And if I do but follow,
I shall not go astray;
He whispers gently to me,
I grieve Him if I sin,
To contrite hearts and humble
He loves to enter in.

I believe in Life eternal,
According to His word,
And the glorious resurrection
Of all who love the Lord.
Now unto Him that loved us,
And washed us from our sin,
To Father, Son, and Spirit,
Be endless praise. Amen.

J. SAMPSON HASKELL.

C. E. Topic.

Dec. 30.—The old and new; your purposes.
—Luke v., 36-39; Matt. xiii., 51, 52. (A New Year's meeting.)

Junior C. E. Topic.

WHAT OF THE NEW YEAR.

Mon., Dec. 24.—A new view of Christ.—
Matt. xvii., 8.
Tues., Dec. 25.—A new hope.—Col. i., 27.
Wed., Dec. 26.—A new heart.—Ezek., xi.,
19.

Thurs., Dec. 27.—A new life.—II. Cor. v.,
17.

Fri., Dec. 28.—A new blessing.—John xiv.,
16.

Sat., Dec. 29.—A new name.—Rev. ii., 17.
Sun., Dec. 30.—Topic—What new things
do you want to put into the New Year?
Luke v., 36-39. (A New Year's meeting.)

Workers Needed.

We were recently waiting for a car in front of a city mission with the superintendent, when a gang of rough-looking boys went shuffling by. 'Those boys,' said the superintendent, 'are the toughest lot in this part of the city. They call themselves "the dirty dozen," and they were all in our Sunday school two months ago. They came in of their own accord for two or three Sundays, behaved well, and would have continued coming had I been able to secure a teacher for them. I appealed to three or four of our uptown churches to send us a teacher for those boys, but without success, and so we lost them.' While we were speaking the 'dirty dozen' crossed the street and went into a low-down variety theatre, which is run in connection with a saloon. One intelligent and consecrated young man could probably save those boys by making them his particular parish. The neglect of such opportunities in our cities is a sad commentary upon the easy-going type of Christianity to be found in too many churches.—'Congregationalist.'