

SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

Vol. XXXIII.

MAY, 1899.

No. 5.

We Forget.

BY WILLIAM R. WOOD.

When the morn is high and the sky is fair,
And the beams from the east are warm and kind,

We glide along with a careless air,
And ne'er a thrill in the jovial mind,
For the hearts whose morning sun has set,

That toll thro' a dimsome storm path yet,
Ah, strange that we forget!

And yet we mean not to be unkind,
To pass steel-hearted beside the way
Where the light of our brother's life declined,

And his eyes grew dark to the beams of day;
Ah, no! but our sun is beaming yet,
And the tide of our life-stream knows no fret;
And thus our hearts—forget.

And we dream, no dream of an hour to come,

In the far dim distance beyond to-day,
When our song's voice, too, shall be tuneless, dumb.

And our heavy hearts in their loneliness pray,

That a brother heart with its sun unset,
May beam its light on our eyes, tear wet,
And not—ah, no—forget.

Joy-hearted brothers, your joy is mine.

And my heart is glad with a morning gleam;

And I would not aught of its light confine

Or lessen; but ah, let its tenderest beam

Shine out on the paths where the dark is yet,
And the lives are sick with the jar and fret,
And not—ah, neer—forget.

Toronto, Ont.

Needless Fears for the Truth.

It is wise to be neither afraid of the truth, nor afraid for it. Some are afraid of the truth brought out by new explorations and investigations in our time, lest this should be the cause of men's losing faith in the Bible. Every truth, however, is God's truth, and will work to his great ends. And if that which the explorer or investigator puts forward for truth is but a theory or a conjecture, the fire shall try his work, and will consume the wood, hay, and stubble in it. Let us at least come up to the level of Gamaliel's faith, that what is naught of God will come to naught. To be afraid for the truth, as though it could not authenticate itself to the mind and conscience of man, is to degrade truth to the level of mere opinion. It is to ignore the element of reality in the truth, which gives it the assurance of efficacy and perpetuity. It was not faith which moved Uzzah to put out his hand to steady the ark of the Lord; nor is it faith, but unbelief, which prompts much of the anxiety we feel, at times, that God's truth may prove too weak to hold its own in the conflict of opinions.—S. S. Times.

Whatever good we demand in others ought to be found in us.