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CALENDAR FOR JANUARY.

- 1—**Circumcision of our Lord.** *Morning*—Gen. xvii., 9; Rom. ii., 17. *Evening*—Deut. x., 12; Col. ii., 8 to 18.
- 6—**Epiphany of our Lord.** *Morning*—Isaiah lx.; Luke iii., 15 to 23. *Evening*—Isai. xlix., 13 to 21; John ii., to 12.
- 7—**1st Sunday after Epiphany.** *Morning*—Isai. li.; Mat. iv., 23—v., 13. *Evening*—Isai. liii., 13, and liii. or liv.; Acts iv., to 32.
- 11—**2nd Sunday after Epiphany.** *Morning*—Isai. lv.; M. l. viii., 18. *Evening*—Isai. lvii., or lxi.; Act. viii., 26.
- 21—**3rd Sunday after Epiphany.** *Morning*—Isai. lxi.; Mat. x. l., 22. *Evening*—Isai. lxi. or lxi.; Acts xiii., to 26.
- 25—**Conversion of St. Paul.** *Morning*—Isai. xlix., to 13; Gal. i., 11. *Evening*—Jer. i., to 11; Acts xxvi., to 21.
- 28—**4th Sunday after Epiphany.** *Morning*—Job xxvii.; M. l. xv., 21. *Evening*—Job. xxviii., of xxix.; Acts xxv i., to 16.

THE NEW YEAR CHIMES.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—Tennyson.

The following prayer is most appropriate for British subjects during the present war, and we trust that many will lift up earnest crying to the Lord of Hosts, both in their public, family, and private devotions:

PRAYER IN TIME OF WAR.

"Most gracious God, who hast set Victoria our Queen upon the throne of this Empire, we humbly beseech Thee in all things to direct and rule her heart, and at this time more especially to protect her person and shield her dominions amid the dangers to

which they are exposed. Hide her from the gathering together of the froward and from the insurrection of wicked doers. Weaken the hands, confound the designs, and defeat the enterprises of all her enemies; that no secret conspiracies nor open violences may disquiet her reign. Vouchsafe, O Lord of Hosts, to lead our armies now in the field (especially in South Africa). In Thy name do we set up our banners. Give to our generals wisdom, and to our soldiers strength and good courage, and do Thou, O Lord, crown our arms with victory; because there is none other that fightest for us, but only Thou, O God. Comfort and sustain the wounded, heal the sick, prepare the dying, and console all those who are called to mourn.

Show Thy pity upon all prisoners and captives, and defend and provide for the fatherless children and widows, and all that are desolate and oppressed.

Give peace in our time, O Lord, and hasten the day when wars shall cease through all the world. Grant this, we humbly beseech Thee, for Jesus Christ's sake Amen."

NEW YEAR THOUGHTS.

One secret of sweet and happy Christian life is learning to live by the day. It is the long stretches that tire us. We think of life as a whole, running on for us. We cannot carry this load until we are three score and ten. We cannot fight this battle continually for half a century.

But really there are no long stretches. Life does not come to us all at one time; it comes only a day at a time. Even to-morrow is never ours till it becomes to-day, and we have nothing whatever to do with it but to pass down to it a fair and good inheritance in to-day's work well done and to-day's life well lived.

It is a blessed secret—this of living by the day. Any one can carry his burden, however heavy, till nightfall. Any one can do his work, however hard, for one day. Any one can live sweetly, patiently, lovingly and purely till the sun goes down. And this is all that life ever really means to us—just one little day.

"Do to-day's duty; fight to-day's temptation and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things you cannot see and could not understand if you saw them." God gives us nights to shut down the curtain of darkness on our little days. We cannot see beyond. Short horizons make life easier, and give us one of the blessed secrets of brave, true, holy living.

THE GREAT DESIGN.

"Bringing many sons to glory."
—Heb. ii. 10.

All things are *by* Him; He calleth the shining hosts, sets their bounds, gives names to over eighty millions of suns and systems, all beings creeping, flying, walking.

All things are *for* him, to display His power, to show His ownership, outriders, harbingers, sent to proclaim His grand design in bringing many sons to glory. This is the grand and ultimate design.

1. Sons. Born, and born again. God is not ashamed to be called their God. Jesus is not ashamed to call them brethren. Not hired men, not inferiors, but heirs, heirs of God and joint-heirs with Jesus Christ.

2. "Unto glory." Perfect, eternal, not half-way, not brought in sight of port and then to sink. "He bringeth them into their desired haven."

3. "Many." Not few.

(a) It is not narrow in plan.

(b) It is not narrow in offer.

(c) It is not narrow in results.

This design defines the work of