

# Parish and Home.

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## CALENDAR FOR NOVEMBER.

- 1—**All Saints' Day.**—*Morning*—Wisd. iii. to v. 10; Heb. xi., v. 33 to xii., v. 7. *Evening*—Wisd. v. to v. 17; Rev. xix. to v. 17.
- 7—**21st Sunday aft<sup>r</sup> Trinity.**—*Morning*—Daniel iii.; Philemon. *Evening*—Daniel iv. or v.; Luke xxiii., v. 50 xxiv., v. 13.
- 14—**22nd Sunday after Trinity.**—*Morning*—Daniel vi.; Heb. viii. *Evening*—Daniel vii., v. 9, or xii.; John iv. to v. 31.
- 21—**23rd Sunday after Trinity.**—*Morning*—Ecdes. xi. and xii.; Heb. xiii. *Evening*—Hag. ii. to v. 10, or Mal. iii. and iv.; John vii. to v. 25.
- 28—**1st Sunday in Advent.**—*Morning*—Isaiah i.; i. Peter i., v. 22 to ii., v. 11. *Evening*—Isaiah ii., or iv., v. 2; John ii. to v. 17.
- 30—**St. Andrew, A. & M.**—*Morning*—Isaiah liv.; John i., v. 35 to 43. *Evening*—Isaiah lxx. to v. 17; John xii., v. 20 to 42.

## HEART-BALM.

Tell me about the Master!

I am weary and worn to-night,  
The day lies behind me in shadow,  
And only the evening is light!  
Light with a radiant glory  
That lingers about the west;  
My poor heart is weary, weary,  
And longs, like a child, for rest.

Tell me about the Master!

Of the hills He in loneliness trod,  
When the tears and the blood of His anguish  
Dropped down on Judea's sod,  
For to me life's seventy mile-stones  
But a sorrowful journey mark;  
Rough lies the hill country before me,  
The mountains behind me are dark.

Tell me about the Master!

Of the wrongs He freely forgave;  
Of His love and tender compassion,  
Of His love that was mighty to save;  
For my heart is weary, weary,  
Of the woes and temptations of life,  
Of the error that stalks in the noonday,  
Of falsehood and malice and strife.

Yet I know that whatever of sorrow

Or pain or temptation befall,  
The infinite Master has suffered,  
And knoweth and pitieth all.  
So tell me the sweet old story  
That falls on each wound like a balm.  
And my heart that was bruised and broken  
Shall grow patient and strong and calm.  
—Selected.

IN the Church of England we keep in memory the lives and some of the brave deeds done by martyrs and saints of old. Of All Saints' Day, November 1st, it has been well said: "Its great

idea is the unity of Christians of all ages, countries and races in Christ, and the perfection of that unity in the bliss of heaven." This is beautifully brought out in the words of the collect for the day: "O Almighty God, who has knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord: grant us grace so to follow the blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

We do not pray to the saints, nor ask the departed ones to intercede for us, for neither of these things are we taught to do in God's holy word. But we call to mind the glorious victories wrought in olden times, through the grace of God, by mortals like ourselves, and we seek strength from the same source to follow in their steps.

How our hearts thrill within us as we read of those "Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens," "Of whom the world was not worthy." And we pray "Lord increase our faith," and give us courage that we likewise may be enabled to "endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ."

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IN November the government sets apart a day for National Thanksgiving for the blessings of harvest time. This is as it should be, and we trust that the vast majority of our readers will keep the feast. It is true in many of

our churches we have special thanksgiving services, earlier in the season, when the buildings are beautifully and appropriately adorned with fruits and flowers and harvest tokens; and I trust we do really then thank our God for His goodness in giving to us the fruits of the earth so richly to enjoy.

Still it is a good thing for the people as a whole, in city, town, village, and through the length and breadth of the country, from Atlantic to Pacific to join in praise and thanksgiving to the gracious giver of every good gift on the day set apart for that purpose.

The three Jewish feasts of old were in part connected with the harvest, the people were to appear before the Lord to praise and glorify Him, and to be reminded that He it was who made the earth to bring forth first the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear, and they were not to appear empty handed.

God has blessed this year with an abundant crop, a bountiful harvest, and for a number of the staples prices are high and remunerative. Let us then as a people send up united thanksgiving to God, also giving a portion to those in need, knowing that it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God, yea a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

"Praise for sun, and praise for dew,  
Praise for love forever new!  
Praise for bounties richly shed,  
That Thy children may be fed;  
Bread of life, for all availing,  
Vine the true, the never failing,  
Feed our souls, in Thee confiding,  
Keep our lives in Thine abiding."

G. M. M.

## USE OF A PARISH.

The Bishop of Mississippi uses plain English to good advantage, and we append a sample from an article on the "Use of a Parish":