

# THE ENDEAVOR HERALD

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## The Land of Life.

By Amy Parkinson.

**W**HERE the west wind ever bloweth,  
Where the land no shadow knoweth,  
Where each sound in music floweth,  
There I long to be;  
Where fresh flowers each day are springing,  
Where the air is full of singing,  
There my thoughts are ever winging,  
There friends wait for me;  
Where the River clear is flowing,  
And God's wondrous Tree is growing,  
To that land of Life I'm going—  
Friends will follow me.

Where no treachery can harm us,  
Where no terrors will alarm us;  
Where each day new scenes shall charm us  
'Neath the cloudless dome,  
Where the Lord of Life is dwelling,  
Where from loving hearts are welling  
Praises far beyond our telling,  
Is my happy home.  
Where the glad light shines so clearly  
In the land I love so dearly,  
Jesus, Saviour, have I nearly,  
Nearly reached my home?

Toronto, Ont.

## Editorial Talk.

THE highest spiritual attainments are never noisily demonstrative. The holiest are always the humblest. Grace in its most exalted moods is ever unconscious of its own

### Unconscious Shining.

radiance. Trust in its truest form thinks not of its trusting nor love in its purest form of its loving. It is only in its decline that one's spirituality becomes self-conscious. Any one who boasts of the heights to which he has attained, in the same breath proclaims how far short he is from the heights to which he ought to attain. The lark that sings at heaven's gate builds on the earth her lowly nest. The apostle who followed the Master so closely thus explains his position: "Not as though I had already attained, either were already perfect. But I follow after."

It is related that Dr. Andrew Bonar was out in Mr. Moody's garden at Northfield one early morning talking with his host. A band of happy students came along, who shouted out. "We've been having an all-night prayer meeting. Can't you see our faces shine?"

Dr. Bonar turned to them and said, with a shake of the head and a quiet smile: "Moses wist not that his face shone."

That apt reply strikes at a characteristic that is all too frequent in our day. We need to get away from the "little Jack Horner" stage of self-conscious excellence which affirms "What a good boy am I!" It is better to shine than to shout. The lighthouse does not need a bell to call attention to its shining; neither does a holy life.

In the naming of our society the supreme emphasis was never meant to be placed upon "Endeavor." Being is of greater importance than doing. If "Endeavor"

### Are We Going Too Far?

calls attention to the objective side of the movement, "Christian" should stand for the subjective side. Zeal in outward activities may so fully occupy attention that the needs of the inner life may be overlooked. In a recent article in *Forward*, William T. Ellis asks if we are not going too far in the present day in calling for deeds, and if we should not put increased emphasis upon Christian character.

All Christian endeavors are not for all Christian Endeavorers. The Christian Endeavor Society is not a knight errant commissioned to right all the world's wrongs and to do all its good deeds. Neither is it an omnibus to carry all the good causes and commendable enterprises that earnest hearts have conceived.

There are limits to Christian Endeavor's field and to the duty of the individual Endeavorer. These young people are not called to do everything. In many instances it is seriously to be doubted if they are called to even the specific work that zealous leaders have planned for them. There is grave danger that in the running hither and yon in the performance of a multitude of endeavors the young disciple will have no time for developing in himself a deep-rooted, broad, and natural Christian life.

Christian Endeavor is surely of God, and its work is undoubtedly praiseworthy. But it is not fair to load upon these willing young Christians, who are training themselves to assume the responsibility of Church and State, so many burdens that they have neither time nor strength for the quiet, careful, and essential development of personal religious life. A life is more than a deed. The Endeavorer is more than the en-