

Church of The Redeemer PARISH MAGAZINE

VOL. I

TORONTO, JANUARY, 1892

No. 3

Church of the Redeemer Parish Magazine.

Subscription Price: 35 cents per annum
in advance.

Editor:

REV. GUS. ADOLF KÜHRING, 185 Major St.

Treasurer:

JAMES EDMUND JONES, B.A., 160 Bloom W.

Distribution Manager:

W. M. CAMPBELL, 24 Earl Street.

All complaints of non-delivery of magazine
to be addressed to the Distribution
Manager.

Business Manager:

JAS. W. BAILLIE, Canada Life Ass. Co.

Address all communications of a business
nature, to the Business Manager.

We were pleased to have the closing exercises of the Ladies' Presbyterian College held in our school room, and to exchange a courtesy, remembering how kind the Rev. Principal was in placing his class rooms at our disposal when we were enlarging our school house.

A large number of the congregation responded to the invitation of the students of Wycliffe College to their "At Home" Friday Dec. 11th.

It is gratifying to see the bond of union that exists between the College and our Parishioners, seeing how much the future of our church depends on the men of Wycliffe College. The gathering we referred to enabled us to become better acquainted with the students and so more interested in them personally. Let our prayers therefore be more fervent on their behalf.

It has been decided to give the Sunday school scholars their annual entertainment in the fourth week in January.

For some time past the question has been discussed as to the advisability of giving prizes and entertainments to children who have good homes, and the opinion has so far developed as to reject the prize system entirely. It was deemed fair however, as the children expect their usual Christmas treat, to supply it, and, at the same time advise them that this would be the last.

In place of this in future the effort will be made to induce them to give rather than to receive. Meantime, let the Parishioners respond liberally to the appeal made by the teachers, and so lighten their heavy duties.

Words Spoken on the Occasion of the Funeral of the Late Sir Adam Wilson at the Church of the Redeemer, Dec. 31st, 1891.

DEAR FRIENDS—In the providence of God, a truly good man has passed away from among us, and I cannot refrain from offering a humble tribute to his memory. Concerning our dear brother, to whom all pomp and ostentation was peculiarly distasteful, I will say only a few words of simple truth, falling very far short of his merits, in which every heart will concur.

To you, his old tried friends, it is needless to describe those sterling qualities which distinguished his public and professional life. These are recorded in the annals of our city and country. Fidelity, integrity, practical ability, sound judgment, courtesy and indefatigable industry marked his conduct of affairs; and that kindness and largeness of heart and self forgetful consideration for others, which so endeared him to his friends, disarmed all personal hostility on the part of those whom he might feel it to be his duty publicly to oppose.

In the philanthropic organizations and institutions of the city he ever manifested a practical, generous and self denying interest; while in private life he poured forth a constant stream of secret beneficence.

A devout and habitual worshipper and communicant for more than twenty years in the Church of the Redeemer, he always evinced a warm interest in our affairs, was slow to find fault, and ever ready to help us with counsel and sympathy and liberal contributions.

To the congregation his removal is a heavy loss; to the pastor it is a grievous personal bereavement.

But when we remember his long and spotless life of nearly four score years, his happy home, the troops of loving friends that surrounded him, his extended career of usefulness, his green and beautiful old age, his Christian consistency of conduct, his many honors so meekly borne, his painless exit and the fragrant memory which he has left behind, we thank God for His goodness; and as with tears we tenderly consign his mortal remains to the faithful tomb in the sure and certain hope of a joyful resurrection, we console ourselves with the thought that it is well with him and shall be evermore.

"Mark the perfect man and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace."

"Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his."

CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.

Through the columns of your paper, I wish to thank most sincerely the subscribers to the "S. S. Times" for the valuable books which came to me Christmas morning. I feel I am most undeserving of their kindness, but will endeavor to serve them more faithfully in the future.

M. GAMBLE.