

Dawn of Tomorrow

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EDITORIAL.

Once again as we look about and hear the birds singing, the little children robed in white as they march up the aisle singing "Up from the grave He arose" and see the beautiful flowers arranged here and there showing and giving forth praise unto Him who bore the cross to Calvary for all the world that through the shedding of His precious blood we might have eternal life.

What a wonderful test it must have been. I wonder how many of us, His followers, or disciples of today are standing the test to its utmost? What a wonderful picture of pity as we see Pilate pleading for Jesus, saying, "Behold I bring him forth to you that ye may know that I find no fault in him." And again when Pilate said unto the Jews: "Ye have a custom that I should release unto you one at the passover. Will ye therefore that I release unto you the King of the Jews?" Then cried they all again saying: "Not this man but Barabbas." Now Barabbas was a robber. Can you not picture again the look of love and pity on Jesus' face when he said, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." And as they placed the crown of thorns upon His head and the largest and heaviest cross he bore to a place called skull, which is called in Hebrew Golgotha. When there they crucified Him and two others with Him on either side and Jesus in the midst. And Pilate wrote a title and put it on the cross. And the writing was, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." And when the Chief Priest of the Jews said write not, Pilate answered, "What I have written, I have written."

And again we see the soldiers as they rent his clothes and cast lots for His coat. And Mary, the mother of Jesus as she stood at the cross pleading for her Son and Jesus looking down upon her, His mother and said "Woman, behold thy Son, and again I hear Him say unto a disciple whom He loved, "Behold this mother," and how this disciple put His arm about her and took her to His home. After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, said, "I thirst." The soldiers then filled a sponge full of vinegar and put it to his mouth. And when Jesus received it he said, "It is finished" and gave up the ghost. And then listen to the greatest storm ever witnessed as the trees were rent and the sun was darkened and the thunder and lightning flashed with mighty force. Then were they wont

to say, "Truly this must be the Son of God."

Then on the third day as Mary Magdalene came early to the tomb and found the stone rolled away and the linen clothing lying within the sepulchre, and when those who came to see what had happened had gone again unto their own homes, Mary stood without weeping and when she stooped down and looked in she saw two angels in white, and they said unto her, "Woman, why weepest thou?" She said unto them, "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him." And when she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus even when He said, "Woman why weepest thou? Whom seekest thou?" She, thinking Him a gardener, said, "If you have taken Him away tell me where, and I will take Him away."

And then Jesus said unto her, Mary. Then she turned herself to him and said Master. Jesus said unto her, "Touch me not, for I am not yet ascended to my Father. But go and tell my brethren I ascend unto my Father, and your Father, and to my God, and your God." And we see Mary as she goes rejoicing telling the news that she has seen the Master and what he said unto her. Then at evening we find the disciples assembled with doors shut for fear of the Jews. Then comes Jesus and stands in the midst saying, Peace be unto you. We see him showing them the nail prints in his hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad for they knew he was the Lord. Then Jesus said unto them "Peace be unto you, as my Father has sent me, even so send I you." Then He breathed on them saying, receive ye the Holy Ghost whosoever sins ye remit they are remitted unto them and whosoever sins ye retain, they are retained." But belonging to this group there was among us Thomas because he was not present at these sayings could not believe. So we see Jesus appearing again in their midst saying "Peace be unto you" and to Thomas, "reach hither thy finger and behold my hand, and reach hither thy hand thrust it into my side, and be not faithless, but believing."

And he said unto them. It is not for you to know the times or the seasons which the Father hath put in his own power. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come unto you, and ye shall be witnesses unto me and unto the uttermost parts of the earth.

And when he had spoken these things while they beheld, he was taken up, and a cloud received him out of their sight. And as they looked toward heaven as he went up to men in white stood by them, which also said, Why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as you have seen him go.

So, kind friends, we expect to pass through this world but once. Any good therefore that we can do or any kindness that we can show to any fellow creature, let us do it now. Let us not defer or neglect it for we shall not pass this way again.

Appreciation

Dear "Dawn of Tomorrow" once more you are here,
Sometimes you are absent so long that I fear
You are gone to the place from which no return
May ever be looked for, and then I will learn,
You were merely taking a nice holiday,
And are back home again I hope long to stay.
For I have learned to love the dear little sheet,
Receiving each number is surely a treat,
And I'm free to confess it would fill me with sorrow,
To bid final good-bye to dear "Dawn of Tomorrow."

S. E. G. ALLEN

WOODTOCK NEWS.

Mrs. Tressa Blair who has been quite poorly is improving nicely.

Mr. Lavern Marshall spent a few hours with his friend Mr. Stanley Drake of London.

Mr. Lred Smith sang a baritone solo, "Softly and Tendely Jesus is Calling" at Oxford St. Baptist Church

Mrs. Horace Marshall spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Lucas of Brantford.

Mr. I. James was entertained at tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Marshall who have been ill with colds, are doing nicely at the present.

Mr. Fred Smith spent a few days with friends and relatives in Toronto

We are very sorry to know that Mrs. Bob Blair's son has been very ill, but he is doing nicely now.

Miss Mildred Smith spent a few hours with her sister, Miss Leta Smith and also friends in London.

Mrs. Tressa Blair's daughter has been very ill.

Mr. Fred Smith spent a few hours with friends in Brantford.

Mrs. Laura Blair was entertained at tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith.

Mrs. John Lucas and Rev. Johnston of Brantford attended Marshall Anderson's funeral.

Miss Leta Smith and her friend, Miss Evelyn Jenkins were entertained at a dainty tea at her home with her parents and all Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith.

Mrs. Annie Morton is seriously ill in the hospital.

Mrs. Horace Marshall was entertained at tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith.

Funeral of M. Anderson

Many friends and relatives, representatives of the city council, the police commission and fire department and business men of the city were in attendance at the funeral of Marshall Anderson, held in the McLevin funeral parlor yesterday afternoon. The service was conducted by Rev. J. W. Magwood, pastor of Central United Church, Mrs. A. Bottoms contributing a solo, "Some Day We'll Understand." during the progress of the service. The accompanist was Miss Marie Thomson. Interment was made in the Hillview Cemetery, the bearers being constables Ernest Newell, Sid Hemmings and W. J. Ennis; R. H. Reid, W. Holmes and M. Reid. Among those in attendance from out of the city were Mr. and Mrs. Will Tisdale, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Addison and L. D. Hussey, Otterville and Miss Leota Lynn of Chatham.

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