

# Church Work.

*We Speak Concerning Christ and the Church.*

A Monthly Pamphlet of Facts, Notes and Instruction.

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Vol. XVI.

DIGBY, N. S., JULY, 1891.

No. 5

## IN THE PRESENCE.

Not a sound invades the stillness,  
Not a form invades the scene,  
Save the Voice of my Beloved,  
And the Person of my King.

Precious, gentle, holy Jesus,  
Blessed Bridegroom of my heart!  
In Thy secret inner chamber,  
Thou wilt whisper what Thou art.

And within those heavenly places,  
Calmly hushed in sweet repose,  
There I drink, with joy absorbing,  
All the love Thou wouldst disclose.

Wrapt in deep, adoring silence,  
Jesus, Lord, I dare not move,  
Lest I lose the smallest saying  
Meant to catch the ear of love.

Rest then, O my soul, contented;  
Thou hast reached thy happy place  
In the bosom of thy Saviour,  
Gazing up in His dear Face.

## ONLY.

It was only a word of kindness;  
But it brought a wealth of rest,  
As it lovingly lay enfolded  
In the midst of a weary breast.

It was only a small white daisy  
That lifted its tiny head;  
But it preached a sweet spring sermon  
Of the rising from the dead.

It was only a thoughtless answer

To a young inquiring heart;  
But it made the soul grow careless  
Of the good and better part.

It was only a little shamrock  
That the outward eyes could see;  
But it told a blessed lesson  
Of the hidden Trinity.

—*Agnes Tresham.*

He who lifts a soul from vice,  
And leads the way to better lands,  
Must part his raiment, share his slice,  
Pave the long way with sacrifice.

A correspondent of *The Woman's Gazette* writes: "When I was a young woman I was one of a family party sojourning at a French watering-place, then rising into repute, where the English tourist was yet comparatively a curiosity. The solitary jug provided for the ablutions of two young ladies was of so minute a size that we were obliged to keep sending our English maid to refill it at the pump. One day we overheard our landlady say to some neighbors, "Oh, my dear friends, you cannot imagine what these English are like! The quantity of water which it takes to get those creatures clean every morning is something appalling."

*Mrs. Miller*