

# 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., DECEMBER, 1891.

No. 10

*The red marks enclosing this paragraph indicate that the subscription is due, and the Proprietor will be glad to receive the amount as early as possible. The date marked with the address on each paper is that to which that paper is paid up.*

## GOD KNOWETH.

BY A. M. H.

Why is it, when some plan I make,  
Unselfishly, for others' sake,  
God seems my earnest plan to break?  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Is it because the work I plan  
Is filled with thought of praise from man,  
Though planning all the good I can?  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Why is it, when for those I love  
I regulate each deed, each move,  
Yea, everything,—they disapprove?  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Is it because he hath decreed  
That theirs shall be a heavenly meed,  
Who suffer for a righteous deed?  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Why is it, when I bend the knee  
And pray with faith's sincerity,  
I do not feel him near to me?  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Is it that I my prayer began  
More like the Pharisaic man  
Than the repentant Publican?  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Why is it that the loved, the dear,  
Go heavenward, and leave us here  
To mourn and shed the bitter tear?  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Is it because while they were near  
They grew to be more loved, more dear,  
Than the good Lord who placed them here?  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Why is it that the friends who go  
Seem those most needed here below,  
While sinners live? I do not know.  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Is it that their life-work is done,  
While sinners have not yet begun  
To know their Saviour, God the Son?  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Why is it that we cannot know  
Why life is what it is below,  
And why it is we suffer so?  
I cannot tell. God knoweth!

Oh, when I know he doeth well,  
I cannot at his will rebel.  
How glad I am I cannot tell!  
God knoweth!

In proportion as people believe in  
sinless perfection in this life, they  
will lose the vigorous tone of dis-  
tinctive doctrine.

Apr 90 Mrs. M. J. M.