

# Northern Messenger

Wm Bronscombe 2006

VOLUME XLII. No. 27

MONTREAL, JULY 6, 1906.

40 Cts. Per An. Post-Paid



## The Name That is Above Every Name.

The beautiful Abbey of Glastonbury, near Wells, is visited by a great many tourists, who admire its architectural beauty and its association with the early history of Christianity in our land.

Two friends were walking there one day, and wishing there were some name on the grave-stone to show who lay below. The crosier showed that it was a bishop, but which bishop they desired in vain to know.

Of all the capable and good men who had borne rule there in olden times no name remained on the stones to say who they were. Let us hope 'their record is on high,' then it matters little that there is no memorial stone with their names engraved on it.

In one part of the abbey, just near a fine sepulchre stone, which, like the others, bore no inscription, one of the friends, who knew the ruins well, lifted a spray of ivy from the wall and showed, cut into the solid stone, a name—'The Name that is above every name.' There it was, as clear as

when first cut by hands long mouldered in to dust, the one word 'JESUS.'

'Jesus, the name to sinners dear.' There it stood, the token of someone who long before had trusted in Him; and now, hundreds of years afterwards, it brought hope and joy to those two Christians who looked upon it.

It reminded Mrs. Vernon of a recent incident which had happened to herself. She had gone to visit an aged Christian woman, who was very near the end of her earthly journey, and whose memory had failed her very much.

When Mrs. Vernon was going to speak to her, the daughter said: 'I don't think it is any use to speak to mother. She forgets so, she has not even known me.'

The dear old woman turned her head feebly and said: 'Yes, ma'am, it's quite true. I can't tell who I am: can you tell me my name?'

Bending over her, Mrs. Vernon repeated the first line of the hymn beginning—

'How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear;  
It soothes his sorrow, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.'

How the face of the aged saint lighted up! She went on and finished the verse. Looking up with a glad smile, she said: 'Bless His name I haven't forgotten that.'

'You may be sure He has not forgotten you, either,' said the lady, much touched by the scene. This dear woman could not remember her daughter's name, or even her own, but the name of the Saviour remained in her heart as a treasure—safely hidden there. And now she was going to meet Him face to face, and see Him whom she had long loved.

Eternity only will reveal how many have passed away from earth with this name on their lips. 'His name shall endure for ever; His name shall be continued as long as the sun.'

What does this name mean to you? Is it only a name, or does it stand for the Divine Lord and Friend who gave up His life to save you from everlasting death, and who ever lives to intercede for you at God's right hand?—'Friendly Greetings.'

## How He Held the Boys.

(W. A. Borum, in 'Ram's Horn.')

In a little Kentucky city, nestled in the foothills of those mountains where feuds are rife, the young people have been organized into a musical, literary, and athletic society that is working a moral revolution.

As in, alas, too many other communities, the young people had gone daft over cheap shows, trashy reading, and other pastimes, worthless if not degrading. A young pastor, personifying the happy medium between worldly-mindedness and puritanical piety, proposed a young people's society, to meet Friday evenings for literary and musical exercises and social enjoyment.

The suggestion received a hearty response. At the gathering for organization there were forty-six present eligible to membership; and many fathers and mothers were also in attendance who heartily approved of the movement.

The organization happily met a need that had not before been discovered. In six weeks one hundred and forty-three names were enrolled.

The usual officers were elected, and drilled in the performance of the duties devolving upon them, and standing committees were appointed to attend to the arrangement and carrying out of the weekly programme.

The literary committee provide readings, recitations, essays, debates and charades. The vocal music committee provide choruses, and such other renditions as the embryonic talent will allow. The instrumental music committee have discovered those who can play upon instruments, which were at first few, except piano performers; and have organized an orchestra which takes its place on the programme for one or two numbers