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"The Communion of the Church of England, as it stands distinguished from all Papal and Puritan innovations, and as it adheres to the doctrine of the cross."—From the will of Bishop Ken, A. D. 1710.

HE WILL HEAR THY CRY.

"He will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry; when He shall near it He will answer thee."

HERE is my heart! in Christ its longings end,

Nearto His Cross it draws;
It says, "Thou art my portion, O my
Friend!

Thy Blood my ransom was."

And in the Saviour it has found

What blessedness and peace abound,

My trusting heart.

Here is my heart! ah, Holy Spirit come Its nature to renew!

And consecrate it wholly as Thy Home, A temple fair and true!

Teach it to love and serve they more, To fear Thee, trust Thee and adore, My cleansed heart.

A PATTERN IN OVERWORK.

Is it nothing to us, then, to find that the life of Jesus Christ was what we should call a life of overwork? that on the course which He chose to be for evermore the guide and pattern of His Saints, there ever pressed the burden and

the strain of daily weariness? my brethren, He who brought on earth anew the ideal of humanity; He whose example has inspired the very noblest acts in which this life mounts up aspiring to be immortality; He whose words and deeds are still the one sufficient goal for all the effort, all the love, all the hope of the purest, truest hearts:—He came not as the quiet Teacher of a chosen few, He sought no sheltered school, no philosophic solitude: He is hurried from place to place, and work presses hard on Him from dawn till night; He must rise up a great while before day that he may win some quietude for prayer; He hath no where to lay his head; He hath no leisure so much as to eat; there are many coming and going; the multitude throng Him; they press upon Him for to touch Him; they come together again so that He connot so much as eat bread; His own mother must wait without, desiring to speak with Him; every village that He enters besets Him with unreckoned calls for work; He is weary as He sits beside the well, weary as they take Him into