

# SUNDAY SCHOOL BARRER

for  
TEACHERS  
AND  
YOUNG PEOPLE.

VOL. XIX.]

AUGUST, 1885.

[No. 8.

## "Thou that inhabitest the Praises of Israel."

BY LUCRETIA A. DES BRISAY.

"But Thou art holy, O Thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel. Our fathers trusted in Thee; they trusted, and Thou didst deliver them. They cried unto Thee, and were delivered; they trusted in Thee, and were not confounded."—Psalm xxii. 3-5.

ETERNAL ONE!—Almighty Lord!

How do we prize Thy words divine  
The saving doctrines of Thy Word,—  
How true they are, how bright they shine!

All praise to Thee we offer up,  
Our joy supreme, Life of our life;  
Full of immortal, glorious hope,  
We urge the bloodless, deathless strife.

But, dost Thou condescend to dwell  
In the poor praises of our tongues?  
O Thou, the Hope of Israel,  
Come, and inspire, and raise our songs.

But, "Thou art holy." Oh! *canst* Thou  
Deign our weak offerings thus to prize?  
From highest height, none bows so low  
As Thou, the Lord of earth and skies!

Our fathers put their trust in Thee;  
Thou didst deliver; kind and strong;  
Confounded never shall we be;  
Thee we have proved and trusted long.

And now we render praises high,  
These offerings for Thy temple bring;

Our "cheerful songs" shall beautify  
The habitation of our King.

Ethereal essence! living Light!  
How far beneath Thy throne we lie,  
The clouds Thou mak'st Thy chariot bright,  
On storm-winds rid'st along the sky.

What incense can we bring too sweet  
To raise the walls of Thine abode?  
"Glorious the place of Thy blest feet  
To make?" Our God!—our fathers' God!

Our joyful songs shall rise and swell,  
Till filled with love, and lost in praise;  
Till in Thy temple we shall dwell  
All the long round of endless days.

Formed for Thy praise, we there shall stand  
As pillars in that temple high,  
While praise from all the ransomed band  
Shall crown Thee through eternity.  
HALIFAX, N.S.

## The Sea of Galilee.

BY THE REV. D. G. SUTHERLAND, B.D., LL.B.  
(London Conference.)

THE Sea of Galilee is about fourteen miles in length, by from five to seven in width. Lying 650 feet below the level of the Mediterranean, its climate and productions partake somewhat of a tropical character. On the western side, a narrow plain of varying width separates the green sloping hills from the water; but on the eastern side the brown hills rise more abruptly from the shore, forming a bold front for the