

SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for
TEACHERS
AND
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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Life More Abundant.

BY LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

The Shining Face.

BY MARTHA VAN METER.

Spirit of God! Holy Spirit, I pray
For wisdom to live as I ought;
The Father could grant each petition to-day

If thou didst inspire its thought.
In purity, sweetness and meekness come in

And dwell with my spirit; for then
One heart shall be holy, unselfish and clean,

And peace in one bosom shall reign.

Spirit Divine! Holy Spirit, reveal
The follies appearing to thee!

The fickle, the faithless, the false, and unreal,

Thine Eye hath discovered in me.
With tenderest truthness and kindest care,

Unveil to my vision thy strength,
That I may by indwelling Purity prepare

For finished fruition at length.

Spirit of Love! Holy Spirit, comply
With my prayer, and thy fulness bestow!

O grant me the life more abundant, that I
Thy deeper perfection may know!
The gladness of joy and the beauty of love

Are thine, and abiding in thee
My soul their transcendent uplifting doth prove,—

Thine Infinite Majesty see.

Toronto, Can.

It was shining on the girls of her Sunday-school class the morning I saw it, and was attracted by its radiance. The girls bent toward her as flowers bend to the sun, and there was an answering glow on every young face. I found myself wondering what delightful project was being broached to the eager class. The teacher was a lady of wealth and social power. More than this, she had the warm, generous heart which loves to give pleasure, and her home was the delight of the young people. "Something pleasant awaits this favoured class," I said to myself.

But now the lesson hour was over, and the closing exercises began. I noted on the young faces a thoughtful look—not what might be expected in those for whom some special pleasure had just been planned, and wondered again what it might mean.

A little later the teacher enlightened me. "Don't you think my girls look a little thoughtful?" she said. "In this beautiful lesson I have just been trying to show them that there is nothing in all the world so utterly delightful as to belong entirely to the Lord!"

So this was the secret of the shining face and the absorbed interest of the class! Teachers, there is no subject so entrancing to the young as personal religion when simply and earnestly set forth out of the fulness of a glad heart, and backed by the testimony of a consistent life.—S. S. Journal.