

From one point of view His ministry might be pronounced a failure. He rallied around Him a few followers, but they were of no account in the society of Jerusalem or of Rome. He came to establish a kingdom, but He suffered the death of a malefactor. The new movement seemed to have collapsed in His ignominious crucifixion. But His death has quickened the pulses of humanity, and inspired the world with a living hope. By the cross He conquered. He saved a lost race, and won a name that is above everyname. His kingdom now girdles the globe. Modern civilization and all the glory of these later centuries have been the fruit of His sacrifice. The best benefactors of mankind gave surrendered all to promote the welfare of others. You who purpose going into foreign mission service must necessarily sacrifice much when you forsake the attractions and advantages of civilized life to bring the blessings of light and freedom, and social refinement, and religious peace and comfort to the heathen in their darkness and degradation, to give counsel and the inspiration of hope to those who are perplexed and disheartened with the difficulties that beset them, possibly to suffer persecution or martyrdom for the good of those who are tormented by their superstitious fears. We thank God that you have the heart to do this. But it is not of the missionary to the savage and cruel heathen only that that the self-sacrificing, martyr spirit is required. Those who are to carry the gospel to our enthralled French-Canadian fellow-citizens, or to the sparse and struggling settlers of the Northwest and of the older Provinces of the Dominion, need to be men equally forgetful of self for the greater glory of God and the spiritual enrichment of those among whom they labour. In fact no one can reasonably expect to be successful even in the cultivated centres of population, where all the church machinery of the most approved kind is in motion, and willing workers rally around him to lighten his burdens, except by making constant surrender of self, exhausting heart and brain, and foregoing legitimate personal considerations, if by so doing he may lead to higher planes of thought and experience any who are living in the lower realm of the transitory and the unreal, of self and that world. But out of this experience you will distil your highest enjoyment. Martyrs for the King of saints have been triumphant at the stake and on the rack. For their sacrifice they received a hundred fold more even in this life. You are not your own. Freely you have received, freely give—strength, time, heart, mind, acquisitions of knowledge and experience, life itself, for Him who gave Himself for you.

I bid you God-speed in the work of life. Be strong, be courageous, be true, be faithful. Let your service to God and humanity be the very best in your power. I trust that from day to day the light which lighteneth every man coming into the world may illuminate your intellect and quicken your spirit, so that labour will not be accompanied by a sense of