

All Hallows in the West.

VOL. II.

ASCENSION-TIDE, 1900

NO. I.

Servire Deo Sapere.

Sundays after Easter.

FROM that celestial cable, that dear chain
Wrought of bright leaf and bloom, warm sun and rain,
Let not one lovely link be lost—

The green sweet days from Pasque to Pentecost.
From that wide stately pageant that doth pass
In long procession o'er the lengthening grass,
Let not one hour be dropped aside—
The weeks from Easter unto Whitsuntide.

Surely on these for ever was bestowed
The blessing of the Lord, whilst He abode
(His Cross and Passion past away
Like some dread dream), His blue Ascension Day ;
For, golden hours that haste not nor delay,
While tender April merges into May,
The bridal earth herself doth dress
In splendours of increscent loveliness.

Flower unto flower, leaf unto leaf succeeds,
Bird unto bird across the sunlight speeds ;
Field, forest, wave and firmament
Suffused with glory of colour, song and scent ;
Of that immortal pageant that doth pass,
A yearly wonder, o'er the lengthening grass,
Let not one darling day be lost—
The green sweet weeks from Pasque to Pentecost.

—o—

GO ye and teach all nations. So the Master's Ascensiontide message floats down through the long vista of ages. *Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature.* His command is as clear to us to-day as it was to His disciples then.

The great meeting of which He and the Angels had spoken took place on a mountain, probably the "Horns of Hattin", we are told, from whence it is also believed His Sermon was delivered. The dis-

ciples gazed upon the Lord's Form as it rose higher in the air, the last words of benediction fell softly on their ears, then "a cloud received Him out of their sight," and they found themselves for "a little while" alone. He had gone from them, and the Comforter had not yet come. A few short days of waiting and the day of Pentecost saw the birthday of Christ's Church upon earth. "And they went and preached everywhere the Lord working with them." Jesus had