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S. T. BARTLETT, Editor
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REMEMBER MOTHER

MOTHER'S DAY, MAY 11th, 1913

WHEN Paul congratulated Timothy on the faith of his mother and grandmother, and exhorted him to continue therein, he announced at once the basis and the hope of the highest manhood.

Eunice had doubtless first learned of her mother. Let's many stories of God's faithful ones of by-gone days, and in turn she early taught them to her own wee boy. From such women the growing Timothy had learned the truths of Holy Scripture, through which he should become wise, and in the possession of which Paul hoped to see him fully equipped for the experiences awaiting his adult years.

The apostle knew that the remembrance of his mother and her home influence and training would do much to retain Timothy in the way of life, and to develop within him the noblest characters. Hence his reference and recommendation concerning them. Happy Timothy with such a mother, and happy all men whose memories carry them back to similar home scenes and holy influences of childhood! Well may Tennyson say—

"Happy he
With such a mother! Faith
In woman-kind
Beats with his blood, and
trust in all things high
Comes easy to him, and,
though he trip and fall,
He shall not blind his soul
with clay."

The restraining power of a mother whose faith has been transmitted to her son by pure precept and holy example can never be fully estimated, but millions of men have blessed God for mother's teachings and prayers, and have never been able to forget the time when she put their little hands together and taught their infant lips to whisper, "Our Father, which are in heaven."

And who can measure the constructive

power of the truth taught by such a mother as Eunice? Though assailed by insidious doubts and beset by subtle fears, the man who learned the sacred writings when but a little child at mother's knee, has a foundation for his faith that proves

into whose soul has come in early life and in whose memory abides forever the sacred and sanctifying power of devoted, godly motherhood. God bless the mothers who stand as His first representatives to little children, and help all sons of such mothers to honor them not

only by gracious words and pleasant smiles, but by the larger, truer honor of perpetual obedience and filial love.

Thoughts of mother make us all young again, and for a brief while we delight to be once more but little ones at home, safe and happy within the sheltering care of her un-failing affection. Her soothing words in times of juvenile disaster, the cheering smile that drove the clouds away, the approving pat of her hand, and above all the magic kiss of her lips, who does not remember with gratitude and joy? It was Benjamin West who, referring to his mother's kiss, said, "That kiss made me a painter." The sacred touch of mother's lips has brought comfort, hope, inspiration and resolve to many an otherwise sad and despairing child.

For such mothers no words of human praise are good enough; only the Divine Father himself knows their real worth or can reward them as they merit. And yet mothers are appreciative of loving words and gifts that represent filial regard, and the more so as age increases and years begin to press. In the hurried pressure of business, men are apt to forget this, and mother is in danger of being overlooked. As a reminder of her undying claims on her children, Mother's Day has a gracious mission, and is worthy of universal observance. Its influence is two-fold. Primarily it stirs up the minds of the children and suggests

to them their sacred obligation to observe all that is embodied in the principles announced in the Fifth Commandment. Indirectly it reminds the mothers of their heaven-born privilege and responsibility



MOTHER

in the storm and stress of life, impregnable. His spiritual vision may be dimmed at times and often limited by a narrow horizon; but the poet was right—"He shall not blind his soul with clay"