

## 9. Recitation for a small child:—

## "MY FRIENDS."

I have so many, many friends,  
I cannot count them all,  
Besides my family here at home  
And cousins great and small.

It makes me take a big, long breath,  
Just thinking how it seems  
To have more friends than one can know!  
'Tis stranger than my dreams.

But now I know that it is true,  
I love them every one,  
And I've begun to learn their names,—  
My list is almost done.

There's Hindoo, Japanese and Turk,  
And African and Jew,—  
But I forgot—of course YOU know,  
'Cause they are YOUR friends, too!

## 10. Solo—"A Telugu Hymn"—"Jesus Loves Me."

"Ya-su nan-nu pra-mis-tu  
Tan-na Yod-da pil-cha-nu  
Da-nu Sat-ya Ve-da Mu  
Na-Ku by-lu par-tsu-nu."

## Chorus—

"Ya-su pra-min-tsu-nu  
Nan-nu pra-min-tsu-nu.  
Nan-nu pra-min-tsu-nu.  
Ma Va-da chep-pa-nu."

11. Study Period.—Last month we took a trip to India with our missionaries and landed with them at Cocanada. To-day we will go with our new missionaries for a visit to some of the Mission Schools in Cocanada and learn something about the Educational Work. Miss Craig will be our guide, for she knows the way. (Article on "Educational Work in Cocanada," by Miss E. Craig, in this issue of the LINK.)

## 1. "Keep the Work of Missions Moving." (Tune: "Hold the Fort.")

1. Ho, my comrades, we are soldiers,  
Fighting against sin;  
If we trust in God our Leader,  
We shall surely win.

## Chorus—

Keep the work of missions moving,  
Pray and freely give;  
Teach the message to all nations,  
Come to Christ and live.

2. Yes, the fields are ripe for harvest,  
Laborers are few,  
But the Lord to all the faithful  
Giveth work to do.