

# THE CANADIAN EPWORTH ERA

Vol. XIII.

S. T. BARTLETT  
Editor

TORONTO, MARCH, 1911

WILLIAM BRIGGS  
Publisher

No. 3

## OUR STANDARD TWENTY THOUSAND FOR THIS YEAR



OUR Standard for this Conference year is at least Twenty Thousand additions to the membership of the Church from our Sunday Schools. \* \* \*

Are these too many? Not if we all do our part. \* \* \*

"They brought him to Jesus," is the simple record of many a kindly action of long ago. \* \* \*

"Bring him hither to Me," was the counsel of the All-powerful One to the wearied and worried disciples. \* \* \*

All may come. None are too small, no case too hard for Him. \* \* \*

Our business is to bring boys and girls, men and women, to Jesus. It is the greatest and grandest work in life. \* \* \*

When Jesus said, "Go ye!" He meant you. When He said, "Ye shall be witnesses unto Me," He meant you.

When He said, "Ye shall receive power," He meant you. Are you fulfilling His will in the matter? \* \* \*

"He first findeth his own brother." Simple words, but they meant much to Peter, and even more, perhaps, to Andrew. Andrew found Peter, Phillip found Nathaniel, Paul found Timothy. Whom have you found? \* \* \*

"He brought him unto Jesus." Simple act, but it was the wisest and best. A kind Sunday School teacher brought a rough boy off the streets to Jesus, and he was Robert Morrison. Another sympathetic soul brought an unpromising youth to Jesus, and he was Dwight L. Moody. A simple Methodist preacher was discouraged because he had brought only a boy, but he grew into Bishop Simpson. One of our own ministers thought little of his find when he brought young Frank, but he is to-day the mighty Missionary Bishop Warne. \* \* \*

So the record might be multiplied indefinitely. Some one awaits your coming to bring him to Jesus. Will you find him? \* \* \*

Then be prompt. Time is fleeting. Satan, like a fowl bird of prey, is watching for his victims. Will he get the members of your class, or will you bring them to Jesus before the evil one has accomplished his cruel designs? Let none be lost because of your procrastination. \* \* \*

Be earnest about it. "Earnestness alone," said Carlyle, "makes life eternity." No one can win souls without it. They said of McCheyne, "He would plead as if he were dying to have men saved." \* \* \*

Such a spirit of prayer is all-powerful when followed by personal approach with the love of Jesus in the heart and the thrill of expectant hope and assurance on the lips. "While they prayed"—and you know what happened. The "gift of the knees" may be possessed by any of us. You know whether you cultivate it. So do your friends. So does God. \* \* \*

"We must, we can, we will conquer," shouted the triumphant Eddy as he looked into the future. "Forward is the word; sing and pray; Eternity dawns." \* \* \*

"As the stars for ever and ever." So shall they shine who "turn many to Righteousness." BE WISE! \* \* \*