

Canadian Missionary Link.

CANADA.

In the Interests of the Baptist Foreign Mission Societies of Canada.

INDIA.

VOL. V., NO. 4.] "The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising."—Is. lx. 2.] DEC., 1882.

"WHO LOVED ME?"

Gal. ii. 20.

Three little sunbeams, gilding all I see;
Three little chords, each full of melody;
Three little leaves, balm for my agony.

WHO!

HE loved me, the Father's only Son;
He gave Himself, the precious spotless One,
He shed His blood, and thus the work was done.

LOVED!

He LOVED, not merely pitied, here I rest;
Sorrow may come, —I to His heart am pressed
What should I fear while shelter'd on His breast.

ME!

Wonder of wonders, Jesus loved ME!
A wretch—lost—ruined—sunk in misery.
He sought me—found me—raised me—set me free.

My soul the order of the words approve,
Christ FIRST, me LAST, nothing between but

LOVE!

Lord keep me always down, Thyself above!

Trusting in Thee, not struggling restlessly.

So shall I daily gain the victory.

I—"yet not I,"—but "Christ" "WHO!

LOVED ME."

Woman's Work in the Church for Foreign Missions.

(An address by Mrs. H. J. Rose, at the Brantford meeting.)

Is there any reason why women should be specially interested in the spread of the Gospel in heathen lands? We think there is:—

Christianity has done more to elevate woman to the position of honour and dignity which God intended her to occupy as the equal and companion of man than any or indeed than all other combined agencies with which we are acquainted. To realize this truth we have only to compare her position in Christian countries with the low and degraded place assigned to her in those lands where the gospel is unknown. To quote from a recent author regarding India, which we may take as a specimen of all other heathen countries; "Whatever may be the liberty and freedom enjoyed by all classes in India under British rule, which recognizes neither distinction of person nor creed, the poor women of India, alas! have never been permitted to share these privileges. They have ever been and still are regarded as soulless, and altogether of inferior creation—the cultivation of their mental and moral faculties is never thought of simply because they are not supposed to possess any; and it is contended that the low place they occupy in social life is that which has been marked out for them by their Creator."

Women then should be doubly grateful for the incalculable blessings that have come to them through the mercy of God, in the gospel of His Son.

If we grant this, then we are prepared to go a step further and take the position that it is our manifest duty, as well as our privilege, to do all in our power to send forth the glad tidings of salvation to those especially of our heathen sisters who are still "sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death."

We have often heard these words before—do we, can we realize them? Let us try for a moment to divest our minds of all knowledge of God, of all hope of heaven,—let us blot out if we can all the blessed experience of the past when the Saviour has been to us indeed a refuge and strength, our help in trouble, our guide in temptation, our comfort in affliction, our light in darkness, and substitute for all these, the worship of idols and demons and such false conceptions of the future, as could give us more of pain than pleasure, and then imagine what it would be to see our loved ones slipping away, one by one, from our warm encircling embrace, to go out from us into the dark no-where. I am reminded here of a story told at one of our meetings by our own Mrs. Armstrong, of a sorrowful Hindu mother, from whom death had snatched all her children. Mrs. A's attention was directed to her by her sorrowful countenance, and with tender pitying words she tried to unfold to her the story of a Saviour's love and of that better land to which her little ones had gone, and where she might hope to see them yet again. The woman's face brightened, and Mrs. Armstrong left her with the prayer, that the good seed might bring forth fruit. On passing through the same place again, she was told that Nanan did not look so sorrowful now, but that she was always talking of Jesus and the better land.

But let us not deal in generalities—let each one ask herself—"What can I do to help on this work in the particular church to which I belong?"

There are different ways in which this may be done:

In the monthly Circle meeting, in the Sabbath School class, and in social intercourse with our fellow-members we may find many opportunities of usefulness. The establishment of a Mission Circle in any Church insures the performance of good work in a two-fold sense; by raising money which would not otherwise be obtained, and by diffusing missionary information; therefore we shall be doing good service if we assist in forming these valuable auxiliaries where there are none, and in endeavoring to sustain them where they already exist. How many Presidents and officers of Circles there are, who are frequently discouraged by the small attendance, and by the want of interest, the almost complete indifference, manifested by the women of the Church as a whole,—it is often very uphill work. If the meetings are not interesting, can you do nothing to improve them? at least do not absent yourself; your very presence there is a help and strength.