

Young - Friends' - Review.

"NEGLECT NOT THE GIFT THAT IS IN THEE."

VOL. II.

LONDON, ONT., TENTH MONTH, 1887.

NO. 5

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PLEDGE.

I promise Thee, sweet Lord,
That I will never cloud the light,
Which shines from Thee within my soul,
And makes my reason bright ;
Nor ever will I lose the power
To serve Thee by my will,
Which Thou hast set within my heart,
Thy precepts to fulfill.

Oh, let me drink as Adam drank,
Before from Thee he fell ;
Oh, let me drink as Thou, dear Lord,
When faint by Sychar's well ;
That from my childhood, pure from sin,
Of drink and drunken strife,
By the clear fountains I may rest,
Of everlasting life.

—[Cardinal Manning.]

SERMON

BY RICHARD WIDDIFIELD, OF UNBRIDGE, ON
SEVENTH DAY AT THE HALF-YEARLY
MEETING IN LOBO.

In looking over this interesting assembly, mostly made up of those in the younger walks of life, there is brought to my remembrance the words spoken by the Divine Master : " If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me, and if ye continue in My word then ye are My disciples indeed." I apprehend there is not an individual, however advanced in years, but what feels what this taking up of the cross means, and must acknowledge the loving kindness and tender mercies of our Heavenly Father that still encircle us amid our various turnings away from Him. I desire, my dear friends, that

this might be your chiefest concern—a willingness to follow Him in that way that He has cast up for you. It may at times be very hard ; but if we will give up He will be strength to our weakness, a present help in every needful time. Give up, if it is no more than for the sake of an inheritance to the realms where the righteous will shine forth in the kingdom of their Heavenly Father. It is first to know your duty and then to perform it. I remember when I was brought into this state and condition. It opened clearly before my vision that I was called to stand before my fellow-beings. I was not willing ; I said " it is too hard." The excuse I had to offer was : I was one that had a stoppage in my speech, so much so that sometimes I could not open my mouth. I asked my God to pass by me and call upon some other one. Again He called to me to stand upon my feet, promising to be light and voice to me. Did I? No. I went home, but could find no rest nor peace to my soul. I went to a neighbor's, thinking to flee from it ; but when I entered I could not open my mouth for utterance. I returned, and as I was crossing the brook I sank down upon a rock—well do I remember the spot—and there I poured forth my lamentations to my Heavenly Father, and covenanted with Him, promising that if His light and grace would return to my soul I would yield to whatever He asked. And the response came : " Cast thy care upon Me and I will be mouthpiece and wisdom to thee." O the joy that filled my soul as I journeyed home. The testing soon came, for I loved to go to meeting ; and, as I felt again the call, I rose with trembling