All Ballows' in the West.

CHRISTMAS, 1909.

No. 12.

The Saviour.

"Unto you is born this day in the City of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Open the door, and in a manger See
God Manifest below! The Infant there,
Smiling in weakness on His Mother's knee,
Is God's eternal Son, Whose shoulders bear
The government of earth, and sea, and air;
Hell trembles at His Presence and His Power;
But stooping from His royalty supreme,
He comes to seek and save, and blessings shower
On rebel man, in one eternal stream:
He comes to conquer. and by blood redeem:
His arm shall crush His foes; His sceptre sway
Omnipotent, while men and Angels bow.
O Babe! that once in Mary's bosom lay,
Come to Thy ransomed world, and claim
Thy Kingdom now.

From Lyra Sabbatica.

Christmas.

The story of Christmas is the story of the love of God. God gives His Son, His own dearly beloved Son, to be our Saviour and Redeemer. Well may St. Paul say:—"Great is the mystery of godliness; God was manifest in the flesh." Without ceasing to be God, the only begotten Son of God took manhood into union with His own Divine nature, and is for evermore our Lord Jesus Christ.

We celebrate on Christmas Day the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ, of the blessed Virgin Mary. We celebrate the beginning of the manifestation of God in human form. And as we ponder over the story of His birth, and of His life here on earth among men, and the wonderful workings of God's purpose are unfolded