

## GREETING OF THE NATIONS

BY MRS S. BRAINSARD PRATT.

(Given at the Childrens Missionary May Festival.)

We have heard the wonderful story  
Of the children's crusade long ago,  
To wrest the dear tomb of the Saviour  
Away from the Saracen foe

Whether truth or beautiful legend,  
It finds its fulfillment to-day,  
For the children with crosses uplifted,  
Are marching again to the fray.

Not now for Christ's sepulchre empty."  
But for souls whom He died to win;  
To conquer the whole world for Jesus,  
To fight against Satan and sin.

The children are joyfully coming  
From every land under the sun;  
Our tongues and our nations are many;  
Our hearts and our wishes are one.

One part of this glorious army,  
We've come for a little review;  
For greeting each other and bringing  
Our warm salutations to you.

From the land of the Turk and the Moslem,  
We have come to welcome you here.  
"Hosh Geldenes," parents and teachers—  
"Hosh Geldenes," comrades so dear—

The children of hoary old India;  
Have heard the sweet voice of our King,  
And for love of Christ Jesus the Saviour,  
Our salaams and our tribute we bring.

In the glorious sunrise kingdom  
We have caught the glad morning ray—  
And we joyfully bow before you  
With "Konnichira" (good day, good-day.)

"Ni na hao," The voices from China  
Are sounding a clarion call—  
In the name of Christ Jesus we greet you—  
For his sake we are brethren all.

Where the beautiful coral islands  
Rear their palms from the waters blue,

We are joining the children's army,  
"Yokwe kom" we say (love to you).

The mystical Star of the Morning  
Has shown upon Africa's night,  
And her children with eyes uplifted  
"Saku bou" cry with delight.

Out of every language and people  
With a sound as of waters sweet,  
In many tongues and from many lands  
With gladness we join to repeat.

All blessings and glory and wisdom,  
Thanksgiving and honor and power  
To Jesus both now and forever,  
To Jesus our King evermore.  
—Mission Dayspring.

NOT LONELY WHEN JESUS IS  
HERE.

A good man, passing through a hospital,  
saw a drummer-boy sixteen years old,  
burning up with fever.

"Where is your home?"

"In Massachusetts."

"Are you not lonely here, so far from  
father and mother?"

"Oh, no, how could I be lonely with  
Jesus near me all the time?" and the  
smile that lit up his face told that the  
words came from the heart.

"How long have you loved Jesus?"

"I cannot remember the time when I  
did not love him."

Dear reader, if you have Jesus with  
you, you need never be lonely. —Sel.

Jesus invites little children to come to  
him. You remember the beautiful invita-  
tion, "Suffer little children to come unto  
me and forbid them not, for of such is  
the kingdom of heaven." He also says  
that "Those that seek me early shall find  
me."

It will be easier for you to be a Chris-  
tian now than it will be when you get to  
be a man or a woman. Jesus says to you  
to-day, "Come unto me." Won't you tell  
him, "I will come just now," and not only  
say it, but do it?