

## Young People's Department.

### "GOING AND GROWING."

(A missionary Association's motto.)

"Go ye therefore." Matt. 28:19.

"Grow in grace and knowledge." 11 Peter 3:18.

Since Thou dost invite us

To claim Thee as Lord,

Thy favors unite us

To study Thy Word.

To break every fetter

The Scriptures we read,

That we may the better

In service proceed.

Lest shadows should darken

The path we must tread,

We earnestly hearken

To what Thou hast said.

Through grace overflowing

Responsive are we;

And "going and growing"

Our motto shall be.

Thy teaching requires us

In all things to own

That love which inspires us,

Thy truth to make known.

Then guide our decisions

And answer our prayers;

And bless all the missions

Whose banner we bear.

"In grace," Thou hast told us,

"And knowledge" to grow;

Thy strength will uphold us

As onward we go.

Then keep us from falling,

And help us to live

As those Thou art calling

To go or to give.

We go where Thou sendest;

We grow by Thy grace;

Our life Thou defendest;

Thy truth we embrace.

Thy thought we are voicing;

Thy word we obey

We sing with rejoicing

Thy praises to-day.

Because Thou art willing

Earth's sorrows to heal

Our hearts Thou art filling

With courage and zeal.

For all mission stations

Our prayers shall ascend,

That over all nations

Thy reign may extend.

—T. Watson.

Uniondale, Ont., 1911.

### ONE BLIND MAN.

He lived away off in India. Missionaries had come to his village and told the people about Jesus Christ. Many had believed on Him as their Saviour. This blind man would not give up his idols. He had built a beautiful altar under the shade of a large tree, and for thirty years, in rain or shine, there he was ready to receive all offerings from the village people for this idol. The Christians thought if he could believe on Jesus, and worship only the living God, this altar might be broken down. So they all had a prayer meeting about old blind Lachman, and asked Jesus to save him. Then they talked to him so lovingly and pleaded with him. Still he refused to give up his idol worship. "Did not the Christians know that was the only way he had to earn his rice? What could a blind man do to get food?" But the Christians kept on praying for him, and God always answers such earnest prayer. An old man about the age of the blind idolator had been greatly blessed himself, and longed for his friend to share in the blessing.

One night the tears were streaming down his cheeks as he prayed that God would find an entrance into this hard heart, and that the idol-worship might no longer keep King Jesus from reigning there. He felt that God was sending the answer to his prayer, and told the missionary so. The blind man heard of these tears being shed for his salvation. Although for thirty years he had turned away from hearing of Christ's love; now his heart was softened by the Holy Spirit. With tears he said: "I am ready now to worship Jesus Christ! You may destroy this altar for my idols."

How glad the Christians were to take their kassis (something like the hoe you use in your gardens in Canada) and break up the altar that had been keeping the true God from being worshipped in spirit and in truth!

As I was reading this little story to-day, the memory of a letter written to me many years ago by Amelia Keller, came back to my mind. She had come to Canada with Mrs. Timpany, and after going back to India, she saw such a