

All Hallows in the West.

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THE CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

*While all things were in quiet silence,
and that night was in the midst of her
swift course. Thine Almighty Word
leaped down from Heaven, out of Thy
Royal Throne.*

Wisdom, XVIII, 14, 15.

FROM realms above
Laying aside His Glory and His Might
The Word of God leaped from the heaven-
ly height
In the calm stillness of the Christmas night
With Gifts of Life and Love.

In Bethlehem's Stall
He lay, in weakness and humility,
But faith was strong, the hidden God to see
And shepherds worshipped Him on
bended knee

And owned Him Lord of all.

We kneel in prayer;—
Our love is feeble, and our footsteps stray,
We need more courage for our pilgrim way
We come to Bethlehem's Stall in faith
to-day.—

Shall we not find it there?

A. R. G.

"Shepherds and Wise Men."

BY that Divine ordering of events, which men call "chance," it fell out that the Benediction of the new buildings belonging to the Schools of "All Hallows in the West" at Yale, British Columbia, took place on St. Etheldreda's Day, Oct. 17th. 1901.

That day, kept in honour of an old time Queen, who laid aside her queenly dignity to become the Foundress of a great Community of Sisters, workers for God in the semi-heathen land of England, saw another English Community of Sisters rejoicing in the advancement of *their* work, and united to St. Etheldreda by a common bond of

life and purpose, though separated from her age and country by 1300 years of time, and by 6000 miles of space.

At the festivities in connection with the Benediction Services, the Superior of the English Mother House of the All Hallows Community, while admiring immensely the wooden walls and sense of newness of her western off-shoot, remarked with glad satisfaction that another branch of the same Community in England had acquired and adapted to its own use an ancient monastic building in Norwich, and that they felt it to be a peculiar privilege to be the means of thus restoring it to its original purpose.

One of those present when the Mother spoke said regretfully, "Ah, we have no old foundations like that in this country."

No, that is true; but is that altogether a cause for regret?

This western portion of the great Canadian Dominion is clearly the country of the future, not of the past.

All Hallows' Community holds a striking position, standing, as it does, in the midst of the centuries, the roots of one of its works reaching down into foundations laid many hundred years ago by those who have long since passed to their rest, while the branches of her Western work are reaching onward to the things before, into how many centuries who can say?

Outward circumstances of time and place change with the progress of the ages, but the eternal working of God's purpose remains unchanged, and still He works as of old.