## Sunday School Department.

## THE PASTOR'S NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS,

To the Children of the Brantford Congregational Sabbath School, January, 1st. 1862.

Praise ye the great Creator,
The Spirit and the Word,
The God-man Mediator,
Earth's universal Lord!
With spirit lowly bending,
Your sins and weakness own,
While prayer, thro' Christ ascending,
Seek's pardon from his throne.

Come then, with thanks before him, The old year to review; Come, one and all, adore him, This birthday of the new! Recall the Sabbath lessons\* Drawn from the Sacred Word, Revive the heart impressions Produced by what you've heard.

Review the thrilling stories Of Israel and their foes, When faithful, mark their glories, When evil, see their woes! And how, when sin repenting, They pray with soul sincere, The Lord, his wrath relenting, Saves them from all their fear.

See Joshua with them pleading To choose the Lord he served, And for them interceding When from his ways they swerved; How to Naomi cleaving, Ruth, Orpah leaving, weeps, While Orpah, unbelieving, Her sins and idols keeps.

How Samuel, called by vision, Fulfilled, while yet a youth, A prophet's high commission—Because he loved the truth: And how, when Saul, offending, Is justly overthrown, The Lord, the kingdom rending, To David gives his throne.

See too, how proud Goliath,
With spear like weaver's beam,
All Israel's hosts defieth,
Who all in terror seem.
Yet now their faint hearts chiding,
A youth goes forth alone,
And in his God confiding,
Slays him with sling and stone!

Learn then, from Sacred Story, God's blessed Book of books, That hating all vain glory God humbles lofty looks.

Learn also from its pages, How safely kept is he, Who trusts the Rock of Ages, And flees iniquity.

Come, therefore, warning taking, Behold the sinner's end!
Come, all your sins forsaking,
And seek the sinner's Friend.
Come, while your hearts are tender,
Yourselves to Jesus give,
Come, make a full surrender,
Believe, and you shall live!

\* The lessons embraced portions of the books of Joshua, Judges, Ruth, and 1st Samuel.

THE DYING MESSAGE.—"Cling to Christ and go on with the work."—Such was the parting charge to teachers from one who, by the grace of God, had been led, through the influence of the Sunday-school, to find pardon and peace at the cross of his Redeemer, and who had earnestly desired the privilege of feeding the lambs of the flock with the nourishment which his own soul had received, "Cling to Christ, and go on with the work." Memorable words, for surely never were the duties and privileges of a teacher more briefly, yet completely described.

Cling to Christ—to Christ who died for us, who hore for us what our finite minds cannot fully grasp, agonies and grief which swell up before our contemplation into an awful and indescribable magnitude—to Christ triumphant, leading captivity captive, bursting the tomb, and soaring upwards through the "ever-