

But we have colds and sore throats and so, we think, it is not much use our trying to sing anything in the Services on this cold earth—which is a pity.

Perhaps, if we thought more about the work the Angels did, as God the Holy Ghost tells us about it in the Bible, we should realize how much He cares about the smallest, most humdrum duties, and then it would be much easier to do them well.

After that marvellous scene on Mount Carmel, when Elijah, God's Prophet, stood up alone for God against the hosts of Baal's worshippers, and when all his nerves were shattered by that tremendous strain, and he broke down in the reaction that followed it, God sent him down to the wilderness to rest, and made him fall asleep. Elijah had left his own servant behind, but God sent an Angel there, not to sing hymns to him, not to open Heaven for him, not yet to take him up to Heaven, but to light a fire, fetch him water, and make bread for him. With what different feelings will we light our fires this winter! Nice, clear, bright clean fires, ready before other people are even awake in the morning; good bread; careful attention to water; providing thoughtfully for the wants of people who are tired and ill. This was once not only Angel's work, but the Resurrection work of the Lord of Angels, when He warmed and fed His tired, cold, hungry Disciples, in that Early Morning by the Sea of Galilee, when "Jesus stood on the shore," waiting to welcome His friends.

Then again "Angel" means "Messenger"—God's Messenger. Good Angels give God's Messages very carefully, just the words He tells them to say. Bad Angels

(the devils were Angels once) are always turning and twisting God's words, and making them sound as if they meant something quite different, even if the words are nearly the same. We must all be very careful, in the messages we carry, that we take them very quickly, and that we always make them sound just as kind as they were meant to be. Often people are quite hurt by receiving a message which sounds rude, though they feel sure there must be a mistake in it. When we take messages and make them sound wrong that is not doing Angel's work, but the work of some one quite different, and we hardly want to do *that*!

Sometimes it may seem to us that we have very little work given us to do, and we would be glad to have more, but there is an old proverb which says: "If we get the spindle and distaff ready, God will send the flax."

..... "God doth not need
Either man's work or His own gifts;
who best
Bear His mild yoke, they serve Him
best; His state
Is Kingly; thousands at His bidding
speed
And post o'er land and ocean without
rest;
They also serve who only stand and wait."

Good News.

ONE busy day last June, in the midst of a long school morning, the household was startled by hearing loud and repeated cheers arising from the usually decorously quiet and attentive classes in the Indian School. As even Mafeking had been relieved, there seemed no apparent reason for this great burst of enthusiasm, but curiosity had to be curbed till lunch time, when the family were as unfeignedly glad