

The very fact that you have enrolled yourselves in the ranks of the Canadian Militia, that you wear Her Majesty's uniform, that you are endeavouring earnestly to fit yourselves by drill, by rifle practice, by cheerful submission to military discipline, to go forth, at any moment, trained, disciplined, efficient soldiers, attests your loyalty, and proclaims your readiness, should your country call for your services, to do battle for your Queen, your native land, your hearths and homes, and all that men hold dear—your readiness with strong right hand to hurl back from the free soil of our great Dominion any invading foe who should dare to desecrate it with his accursed tread—your readiness to

“Strike for your altars and your fires,
Strike for the green graves of your sires,
Strike till the last armed foe expires,
(Strike for) God and your native land.”

Yes, my hearers, you are the Queen's Own. I ask you, in conclusion, are you the Lord's Own? You are good soldiers of Victoria. As a commissioned officer in the Lord's army, I ask you, Are you good soldiers of Jesus Christ? You are loyal subjects to your earthly sovereign; are you loyal subjects to the King of Kings? You are true to the flag of England; are you fighting manfully under Christ's banner against the world, the flesh and the devil? You are all ready to re-echo (as I said) the sentiments of Amasai, and say: “Thine are we, Victoria, and on thy side, thou daughter of England's Royal Line.” Can you sincerely, candidly, gratefully say: “Thine are we, O Jesu, and on Thy side, Thou Son of David?”

Oh, if any of you cannot answer “Yes” to these questions, I earnestly beseech you to volunteer for King Jesus NOW. Come to Him in faith and penitence, and accept the free gift of Salvation offered to you in Him. Say to Him, “Thine are we, O Jesu.” We are not our own; we are bought with the price of Thine own precious blood. Yield yourselves unreservedly to Him, and, having 'listed in the Holy War, seek, by His grace, to continue His faithful soldiers and servants unto your lives' ends.

Jesus speaks to thee, my brother, and says:

“I gave Myself for thee;
Give thou thyself to Me.”

Let the language of thine heart be:

“All I have I offer; all I hope to be,
Body, soul and spirit, all I yield to Thee.”

“Welcome, welcome, dear Redeemer,
Welcome to this heart of mine;
Lord, I make a full surrender,
Every power and thought be Thine,
Thine entirely—
Through eternal ages Thine.”