

# SUNBEAM

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## CHRISTMAS.

THEY had a love Christmas time a Sunday-school in Michigan last winter, and I wish every school in the land could have one like it every year. Indeed, many other schools are trying the plan, and they say it works well. This school called "the 'more blessed' Christmas service." I presume the name came from that text, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Everybody gave something. The visitors who were admitted gave in a parcel at the door their "ticket," and such a mountain as it made, heaped up about the altar. I think the Lord was pleased with such a Christmas celebration, for all the presents were for his needy, suffering ones. There were pretty toys of all kinds to make happy the hearts of little children, plenty of warm little socks and hoods and jackets, a good story and picture books, warm clothing of all sorts, handy tools and many other things both useful and pretty. Over four



CHRISTMAS SONG.

hundred presents were brought in, and I presume they made as many hearts happy when they were given out and more, too, probably as fathers and mothers share in their children's joy quite as much as if it was their own.

The children, too, who took a part in this "more blessed" service were exceedingly happy. You can put but one quart of syrup in a quart cup, and one pint in a pint cup. Just so people have capacities for happiness. You may pile on the means of happiness, and it will only overflow, it will not add anything to the amount. Some people, if they had the whole world given them, and all the things in it, would pout and say, "I wish I had the moon."

The "more blessed" kind of happiness comes nearer filling up the measure than any other I know. But to fully convince yourself, you have only to make the experiment. I would not wait until Christmas either. Kind, generous deeds are always in season.