

have formed. Surely God is in the midst of such a nation as this. Surely God is by her working out His everlasting covenant. And then, beloved, never forget your kinsmen according to the flesh. Make your countrymen and countrywomen feel as they land on these shores, that there is an English hand and an English heart to welcome them. It is a hard thing to land in a strange place and there meet nought but cold looks and strange faces, and that would often be the case were it not for the officers of St. George's Society. Think of a mother with little children stepping into our city, almost penniless, hoping to find the father ready to receive them, but the father far away trying to make for them a home. Think of a sick brother, ready to die, longing to get back to the hamlet and and hedge-rows of Old England. Who would not sacrifice something that he might have to give to him or her who needeth? Who would not remember St. Paul's injunction, "While we have time, let us do good unto all men, specially unto them that are of the household of faith?" Who would not heed this command of God, "Thou shalt surely give unto thy poor brother and thine heart shall not be grieved when thou givest unto him, because that for this thing the Lord thy God shall bless thee in all thy works, and in all that thou putteth thine hand unto?" Therefore "open thine hand wide this day to thy poor brother."

