

P O E T R Y

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

By Bishop Heber.

FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
 Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly;
 Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
 Saviour, we seek thy shelter here:
 Weary and weak thy grace we pray:
 Turn not, O Lord! Thy guests away!

Long have we roam'd in want and pain,
 Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
 Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
 Long have our souls been tempest-tost:
 Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
 Turn not, O Lord! Thy guests away!

THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

By the same.

THERE was joy in Heaven!
 There was joy in Heaven!
 When this goodly world to frame
 The Lord of might and mercy came:
 Shouts of joy were heard on high,
 And the stars sang from the sky—
 "Glory to God in Heaven!"

There was joy in Heaven!
 There was joy in Heaven!
 When the billows, heaving dark,
 Sank around the stranded ark,
 And the rainbow's watery span
 Spake of mercy, hope to man,
 And peace with God in Heaven!

There was joy in Heaven!
 There was joy in Heaven!
 When of love the midnight beam
 Dawn'd on the towers of Bethlehem;
 And along the echoing hill
 Angels sang—"On earth good will
 And glory in the Heaven!"

There is joy in Heaven!
 There is joy in Heaven!
 When the sheep that went astray
 Turns again to virtue's way;
 When the soul, by grace subdued,
 Sobs its prayer of gratitude,
 There is joy in Heaven!

ANECDOTES OF CHRISTIAN MINISTERS.

Rev. J. Hervey.—Mr. Hervey was eminently pious, and diligently cultivated personal religion. His manservant slept in the room immediately above that of his master. One night long after the family had retired, he awoke, and hearing the groans of his master in his bedroom, immediately went down and opened the door. But instead of finding his master in his bed, as he expected, he saw him prostrate on the floor, engaged in earnest prayer to God. Like Jacob, he wept and made supplication. Disturbed at this unseasonable interruption, Mr. H.—, with his usual mildness, only said, "John, you should not have entered the room, unless I had rung the bell."

For some years before his death Mr. Hervey visited but few persons belonging to the higher classes of society in his neighbourhood; and being asked why he declined visiting those who were always ready to show him every token of respect, he replied, "I can hardly name a polite family when the conversation turns upon the things of God. I hear much frothy and worldly chit-chat, but not a word of Christ, and I am determined not to visit those companies where

there is not room for my Master, as well as for myself."

An American Minister.—A clergyman in New England, eminent for talents, was one day accosted by a parishioner, who highly commended some of his performances of which he himself had a very low opinion. After patiently hearing him a few minutes, the clergyman replied, "my friend, all that you say gives me no better opinion of myself than I had before, but gives me a much worse opinion of you."

The Rev. John Newton used to improve every occurrence, which he could with propriety introduce into the pulpit. One night, he found a bill put up at St. Mary Woolnoth's, upon which he largely commented in his sermon. The note was to this effect: "A young man having come to the possession of a very considerable estate, desires the prayers of the congregation, that he may be preserved from the snares to which it exposes him." Now if the man," said Mr. Newton, "had lost his fortune, the world would not have wondered to see him put up such a note; but this man had been better taught."

Two or three years before the death of Mr. Newton, when his sight was become so dim, that he was no longer able to read, an aged friend and brother in the ministry, called on him to breakfast. Family prayer succeeding, the portion of scripture for the day was read to him. It was suggested by "Bogatzky's golden treasury." "By the grace of God, I am what I am." It was the good man's custom on these occasions to make a few short remarks on the passage read. After the reading of this text he paused for some moments, and then added the following affecting soliloquy:—"I am not what I ought to be! ah, how imperfect and deficient! I am not what I wish to be! I abhor that which is evil, and would cleave to that which is good.—When I would do good, evil is present with me! I am not what I hope to be! soon, soon, I shall put off mortality, all sin, and imperfection. Yet though I am not what I ought to be, nor what I wish to be, nor what I hope to be, I can truly say, I am not what I once was, a slave to sin and satan; and by the grace of God I am what I am; Let us pray."

THE CREED OF THE HEART.

John Wickliff, the Father of the English Reformation, was born A. D. 1324, died A. D. 1384. The following citations from his works will prove the creed of his heart. "He that followeth Christ, being justified by his righteousness, shall be saved by his offering." "Except a Christian be united to Christ, by grace, he hath not Christ the Saviour." "If God will give me a teachable heart, a preserving constancy, and charity towards Christ, toward his Church, and towards the members of the Devil, who tear the Church of Christ, so that I may rebuke them out of pure charity, how glorious a cause shall I have to die for!"

SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The editor of the New-Bedford Mercury gives the following extract from a letter—"There are at present on the island 41 ordained missionaries, and 21 teachers, printers, physicians, &c. whose stations embrace a population of 76,141 people. There are 1847 scholars attending schools taught by the missionaries, besides 2190 who attend Sabbath schools. There are also several hundred native teachers employed at different parts of the island, who have received instruction from the missionaries and supported by the chiefs. In addition to the newspaper published by Mr. Tinker, there is another published semi-monthly at Mauri (Mowee) by the Rev. Mr. Andrews, for the use of schools. There has been translated and printed by the Missionaries 42 different works, including books, pamphlets, laws, &c. of which not less than 8,578,000 have been struck off, amounting to 36,640,920 pages, all of which has been accomplished within a few years."

Confirmation.—On Monday afternoon, (21st ult.) Bishop White confirmed FIFTY persons in Christ Church; seven of these were from St. Peter's Church, and seven from St. James', and the remainder, thirty-six, belonged to Christ Church. The number confirmed—their manifest devotion and deep feeling—the crowd bending from the galleries, and filling completely all the pews from which the least view of the

chancel could be had—the venerable appearance, the slow steps, and almost tremulous voice of the bishop—all gave more than usual interest to the administration of an ordinance always one of the most affecting in our Church;—and we may add too, one which places the pastor under the highest responsibilities, in the preparation of his candidates. May these responsibilities, in every case be rightly felt and sustained! Bishop White completes on Monday his eighty-eighth year; yet before this paper is issued he will have held another confirmation, and lectures or preached every morning this week, and on Monday and Tuesday of next week.—*Epis. Rec.*

We are gratified to learn that the Board of Managers of the American Bible Society, at a late meeting, unanimously voted a donation of five thousand Bibles, and ten thousand Testaments, for the use of the schools under the care of the Methodist Episcopal Church. This act is in character, and exemplifies the morality which the Bible teaches. The Methodist Church had their own separate Bible Society, connected with their Book concern. Their Bibles, as well as other books, were swept away in the late disastrous fire. This liberal donation will enable them to supply their numerous Sunday schools, which might otherwise have been sufferers by their loss.—*N. Y. Obs.*

"PRAY WITHOUT CEASING."

The duty of praying everywhere and without ceasing does not require us to be always upon our knees. A devout ejaculation may be offered to God in any place and in any posture. The blessed St. Ephraim, an ancient father of the Church, gives us this excellent admonition—Whether you work, or are going to lie down; whether you stand still, or are going on a journey; whether you eat or drink; whether you are going to sleep, or are waking, take heed you do not forget to pray. Whether you are at church, at home, or in the field,—in whatever way engaged, still pray and converse with God, who has graciously promised to hear all them that graciously call upon him.—*Rev. Wm. Jones of Maryland.*

Maternity.—That species of education in infancy which is derived from maternal care is ever the most valuable. How many are the cases where guilt itself is checked in its career by the force of effectual recollections arising in the bosom of a youth when far distant from his home, and removed from friendly counsel: the image of his mother floats before him, the vicious passion is repelled, and the waverer may forever be fixed in a life of virtue from the first triumph of maternal precepts.—*Macdonel.*

RESIGNATION.

There is a resignation with which, it may be feared, many of us deceive ourselves. To bear what must be borne, and submit to what cannot be resisted, is no more than what the renewed heart is taught by the instinct of animal nature. But to acquiesce in the afflictive dispensations of Providence,—to make one's own will conform in all things to that of our heavenly Father,—to say to Him in the sincerity of faith, when we drink of the bitter cup, "Thy will be done!"—to bless the name of the Lord as much from the heart when he takes away, as when he gives, and with a depth of feeling of which perhaps none but the afflicted heart is capable—this is the resignation which religion teaches, this is the sacrifice which it requires.—*The Doctor.*

Suspect that one that flatters you, and turn a deaf ear to the tale-bearer, who by revealing the secrets of others, wants to insinuate into your confidence and betray you. These are pests of society and to be shunned by every wise man.

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