

# The Teachers Monthly

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## "With You Always"

"I am with you", said the Master,  
"I am with you all the days."  
Let this truth inspire our courage,  
Cheering us upon our ways,  
As the sunlight  
Cheers the earth with morning rays.

In this world are sins and sorrows,  
Cruel hands are causing pain.  
In the field are weary toilers  
Thinking oft their toil is vain,  
Be not faithless ;  
On his throne our Lord doth reign.

Make disciples, teach the nations,  
Let the peoples learn his will ;  
Called of him to be apostles,  
Speed the work, your task fulfill.  
Time is flying ;  
But our Lord is with us still.

## The Deep Places of Life

By Rev. Robert Johnston, B.A.

The depths of poverty, the depths of sorrow, the depths of sin ; what expressions are more common than these? And because they are common on our lips, their experience must be very common in our lives.

Nature has her deep places too, and she sends her messages to us from these. The precious minerals are dug from the depths of the earth. The giant trees are felled in the depth of the forest. The big fish are caught in the depths of the sea. It has been said of the kingfisher :

"She rears her young on yonder tree ;  
She leaves her faithful mate to mind 'em.  
Like us, for fish she sails to sea,  
And, plunging, shows us where to find  
them."

Are there any precious things for us in the deep places of life? Some men are scared to go down into the mine, or push their way far back into the forest, or board the schooner to seek the fishing ground. The stout-hearted only venture. But for these there is reward. And there is reward, too, in the deep places of life for the strong hearts who seek God's hand in the darkness.

On the uplands, men see the sun. In the mighty cavern the sun is hidden, but even at mid-day the eyes look up and see the stars. While the mariner loves the noon-day sun, there is a star—an indispensable star—that shines for him. And we must remember that it was a star and not a sun that led the wise men to Bethlehem. The one object in life that is really worth while is Jesus Christ. If the deep places reveal His star, then God has made the darkness His preacher.

Poverty has its shadows and sorrow has its tears and death has its grave. But rightly understood these give us the true atmosphere in which Jesus' star can be seen.

What depth of woe is like the depth of sin. Yet the star is visible there. Sin, to those who know it as sin, who see that it is black and not bright, is God's dark messenger of hope. The prodigal saw His star at the swine troughs. Bunyan's Pilgrim, with his burden on his back, saw "yonder shining light." Sin and salvation may be very close companions.

From the depths of darkness men may see the star that can lead them into the depths of light. The deep places of Christ-like character are very deep indeed. So deep that the surface is not moved by the every day passing things of time. The wind that can kick up the waves on the shallows of the sand bar, only creates a swell on the waters