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## Listening.

## By Amy Parkinson.

SPEAK to me, Lord, I listen, O I listen,—
Give me the words which Thou wouldst have
me say;

Thou know'st my lips would move but at Thy bidding—

Teach me, O teach, I pray!

Lord, I am tired,—but in Thee there is resting; And I am sorrowful,—but Thou canst cheer; O comfort me—and let me comfort others With the sweet words I hear.

For Thou dost gently soothe the worn and weary; And whisper heavenly hope unto the sad,— That, by the gladness which to them Thou givest, They may make others glad.

Happy the visions, Lord, which oft Thou sendest,
Of the fair land, far from this world of care:
Would that these faltering lips were graced with
language

To paint the glories there!

Oh, for fit words to tell of radiant mansions
Within a city shining jasper-bright—
Or speak of crystal sea, or throne resplendent,
Circled with rainbow light!

Oh, for an echo of the swelling chorus
Which angel-multitudes delight to sing,
All the redeemed from earth glad voices joining,
To praise the Saviour King!

And oh, to tell how, in the homes supernal,
Where friends long sundered meet to part no more,
Pure joys abide, and sweet, sweet rest remaineth—
Sorrow and suffering o'er!

But ah, I may not—cannot: shall the earthly Attempt the things of heaven to portray? Yet still I yearn to cheer the weary pilgrims Treading life's toilsome way.

O teach me, Lord! all eagerly I listen!
With Thine own words my feeble lips endow;
Thou know'st that they would move but at Thy
bidding;
Speak, for I listen now!
Toronto, Ont.

IF you would do something, you must be something.

Know more of the love of Christ and you will always have much to say.

We bring heaven to earth when we do earthly things with a heavenly spirit.

GREAT thoughts are the harvests that spring from seeds of truth sown in great hearts.

Are you Christ's? Then give to Him His own—the time, the talents, the powers which He has purchased.

Success succeeds. The man who uses five talents well, gets other five, while the man who fails to use his one talent, loses even that.

THE piety that never brightens the way of the lonely, or wipes away the tears of the sorrowing, does not commend itself to either God or men.

CHRISTIAN service brings its own reward, even in this life—the reward of an approving conscience, the smiles of the happy, and the love-gifts of the grateful.

LET your religion shine brightest at home. Be not like the great man whose society was much sought after because of his pleasing manners and brilliant conversation, but of whom it was said, "He hung up his fiddle as he entered his own door."

## Another Step Forward.

GAIN the ENDEAVOR HERALD makes its appearance in a new dress, and asks of its thousands of appreciative readers, "How do. you like it?" We are confident of hearing from all sides a chorus of approving voices. The magazine form has been adopted after careful thought on the part of the staff, and after conference with many of the leading workers. Improvements have been made possible which CHUNCH

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