

Church Work.

We speak concerning Christ and the Church.

A MONTHLY PAMPHLET OF FACTS, NOTES, AND INSTRUCTION.

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"The Communion of the Church of England, as it stands distinguished from all Papal and Puritan innovations, and as it adheres to the doctrine of the cross."—*From the will of Bishop Ken, A. D. 1710.*

THE LOVE OF JESUS.

LOVE of love, divinest feeling,
Love that hath no change or end ;
Precious, saving love of Jesus,
Who can ever comprehend ?

Stilling with sweet consolation
Every earth-born woe and strife ;
Tenderer than the fondest mother,
Stronger than the love of life.

Reaching from the heaven of heavens,
Compassing the fallen—lost ;
Oh, what blessings it hath brought us !
Oh, what fearful price it cost !

Who can search its depth, or fulness ?
Who its lofty heights ascend ?
Who the great Divine and Perfect
With humanity can blend ?

'Tis the air we cannot gather,
'Tis the thought that hath no speech ;
'Tis the sea we cannot fathom,
'Tis the sky we cannot reach.

'Tis the only hope and refuge
That to sinners can belong ;
'Tis the highest theme of angels,
'Tis the sweetest human song.

Love eternal, Love of Jesus,
Fold us, keep us, till we know,
In the light of worlds before us,
What to Thee alone we owe.

"LORD, WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME TO DO?"

To be *in earnest* in asking this question, is to have taken the first step in the true Christian life. None coming to Christ in the spirit of willing service, asking for His gracious guidance, will be left without it. "What wilt Thou have me to do?" Here am I, Lord. Hitherto my life has been useless and purposeless, or, at least, my good intentions have borne but little fruit. My efforts to serve Thee have been so miserably feeble that they have but resulted again and again in failure, so that I have well nigh lost all heart, and yet, my Master, Thou art so infinitely merciful that I dare to come to Thee, feeling my emptiness, my worthlessness, knowing that life is slipping from me day by day, with duties unfulfilled, with the good I would undone, and the evil that I would not constantly overmastering me. What wouldst Thou have me to do? Show me the way step by step. Make Thy strength perfect in my weakness!