

Canadian Missionary Link.

CANADA. In the Interests of the Baptist Foreign Mission Societies of Canada.

INDIA.

Vol. VI., No. 8.] "The Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising."—Is. lx. 2. [APL., 1884.

Thine is the Power.

Our Father, our Father, who dwellest in light,
We lean on Thy love, and we rest on Thy might ;
In weakness and weariness joy shall abound,
For strength everlasting in Thee shall be found ;
Our Refuge, our Helper, in conflict or woe,
Our mighty Defender, how blessed to know
That Thine is the Power !

Our Father, Thy promise we earnestly claim,
The sanctified heart that shall hallow Thy Name ;
In ourselves, in our dear ones, throughout the wide world,
Be Thy Name as a banner of glory unfurled ;
Let it triumph o'er evil and darkness and guilt,
We know Thou canst do it, we know that Thou wilt,
For Thine is the Power !

Our Father, we long for the glorious day
When all shall adore Thee, and all shall obey.
Oh hasten Thy kingdom, oh show forth Thy might,
And wave o'er the nations Thy sceptre of right.
Oh make up Thy jewels, the crown of Thy love,
And reign in our hearts as Thou reignest above,
For Thine is the Power !

Our Father, we pray that Thy will may be done,
For full acquiescence is heaven begun—
Both in us and by us Thy purpose be wrought,
In word and in action, in spirit and thought ;
And Thou canst enable us thus to fulfil,
With holy rejoicing, Thy glorious will,
For Thine is the Power !

Our Father, Thou carest ; Thou knowest indeed
Our inmost desires, our manifold need ;
The fount of Thy mercies shall never be dry,
For Thy riches in glory shall mete the supply ;
Our bread shall be given, our water be sure,
And nothing shall fail, for Thy word shall endure,
And Thine is the Power !

Our Father, forgive us, for we have transgressed,
Have wounded Thy love, and forsaken Thy breast ;
In the peace of Thy pardon henceforth let us live,
That through Thy forgiveness we too may forgive ;
The Son of Thy love, who hath taught us to pray,
For Thy treasures of mercy hath opened the way,
And Thine is the Power !

Thou knowest our dangers, Thou knowest our frame,
But a tower of strength is Thy glorious name ;
Oh, lead us not into temptation, we pray,
But keep us, and let us not stumble or stray ;
Thy children shall under Thy shadow abide,
In Thee as our Guide and our Shield we confide,
For Thine is the Power !

Our Father, deliver Thy children from sin,
From evil without and from evil within,
From this world, with its manifold evil and wrong ;
From the wiles of the Evil One, subtle and strong ;
Till, as Christ overcame, we, too, conquer and sing,
All glory to Thee, our victorious King,
For Thine is the Power !

Our Father, Thy children rejoice in Thy reign,
Rejoice in Thy highness, and praise Thee again !
Yea, Thine is the kingdom and Thine is the might,
And Thine is the glory transcendently bright ;
For ever and ever that glory shall shine,
For ever and ever that kingdom be Thine,
For Thine is the Power !

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

The Bible, For Ourselves and for our Work.

(A paper read by Mrs. McLaurin, at the Annual Conference of Canadian Baptist Telugu Missionaries.)

We are here a little company of God's children, whom He has brought forth to turn the eyes of a heathen people from idols to Himself, and their feet from the way of death to paths of life eternal. A mighty mission ! and we are weak and foolish. With what has our Master equipped us for this work ? With His Holy Word, and that alone. Are we to dispel the darkness about us ? That Word is the Light and Lamp. Have we to wage warfare against Satan and Idolatry ? A "Thou saith the Lord" is our weapon, and the Word of our God our shield and buckler. Are we to heal the soul-sick ? From the Bible we must draw the oil and balm. Are we guides ? We have no map or compass but that book. Are we to feed the starving ? His Truth from Heaven will alone meet their case. Do we go forth to sow, that the desert may rejoice and blossom ? The seed imperishable is the living word of the living God. Then, how all-important that our minds and spirits be saturated with its holy precepts—that its language be familiar to our lips. Yes, we all feel this, and we do love and prize our Bible. We feel that no book approaches it in interest or preciousness. It is the last treasure with which we would part. We want to see one in every room of our houses, and to have one within reach of each favorite seat. We love to read about it, and to listen to sermons wrought out of truth from its pages—but, is it not amazing that we have not more appetite for the simple Word itself—that we do not return oftener and drink deeper at the very fountain-head ? Here, alone, is pure and everlasting truth—here the only truth that will effect unendingly our individual happiness. Personally, we cannot have much spiritual life or joy unless the Word of God dwells in us richly. The Supreme Author Himself tells us that we are begotten by His Word ; we are nourished and grow by it ; we are