

P O E T R Y.

SABBATH HYMNS.

Composed by the Rev. Dr. BRIDGES, whilst riding on horseback, to and from his church.

M O R N I N G.

How sweetly the sun
His course has begun,
To gladden this day of the Lord;
A day He has blest
To point out the Rest,
So fully described in His Word.

How many are they,
Who, during this day,
Their Saviour will sweetly enjoy!
Will get from above,
A taste of his love,
Which here must be mix'd with alloy!

But when they are come,
To their Saviour's sweet home,
In peace having ended their days:
Their joys shall endure
Through Eternity pure,
And all their existence be praise.

Then let not my soul
Be drowsy and dull,
In keeping this day of delight—
Let me worship like those
Who fully propose
To walk as the "children of light."

Hear'st thou the church bell?
It has tidings to tell,
And tidings of all that is good;
It lifts up its voice,
And bids us rejoice
In Jesus, who shed His rich blood.

It bids us partake,
For Jesus's sake,
Of sweetest communion of Heaven:
It tells us this day
To praise and to pray,
For in Christ such blessings are given.

What blessings these are,
His saints shall declare,
Who know that a million of days,
Spent vainly in sin,
Yield no joys within,
Like one spent in prayer and in praise.

Then glad should we be,
Each Sabbath to see,
Since it offers the privileg'd soul,
Of blessing a store,
In Eternity more,
When in heaven our joys shall be full.

E V E N I N G.

How calm is the scene,
How sweetly serene,
The close of this privileg'd day!
What foretastes of heaven,
To those have been given,
Whose purest delight was to pray!

Full swift to the throne,
Petitions have gone,
And brought back fresh subject of joy;
How quick the return,
When truly we mourn,
And pour out our griefs with a sigh.

But, ah! did you feel
Your heart was of steel!
Yet do not, believer, despair;
Your God will secure
A competent cure;
The heart becomes softer by prayer.

Then be of good cheer,
You have nothing to fear;
The Sabbath that next you may see,
Full streams of rich love,
From the Spirit above,
Shall be poured, oh sinner, on thee.

Then in plenty shall flow
The tears of your woe—
But tears you should glory to shed—
We envy your grief,
The soul's true relief,
And fain would we mourn in your stead.

For who can deny,
The penitent's joy,
When low at the foot of his Lord,
All prostrate he lies
With tears and with sighs?
What rapture such sorrow affords!

The fool's silly mirth
Has nothing of worth,
'Tis trifling, 'tis vapid, and dull;
Believers aspire
To joys that are higher
To joys that are lasting and full.

Their wish is not vain
Such joy to obtain,
Nor wait till the end of their days;
On this side the grave
Such foretastes they have,
As fill them with rapture and praise.

A taste of such joy
Must urge us to cry,
"Oh that I had wings like a dove;"
Then would I not stay,
Nor a moment delay,
But haste to the regions of love.

Laying the Corner Stone of Christ Church, Hamilton, U. C.—This interesting ceremony took place on Tuesday last, the 13th instant. At one o'clock P. M., divine service commenced in the Canadian Wesleyan Chapel. The Right Reverend the Bishop of Québec attended, and sat under the pulpit. We are sorry to observe that the infirmities of age prevented him from taking an active part in the solemn duties of the day. The attendance of the congregation was numerous and respectable. There was a great number of ladies present. After the appointed service of the day, which was read by the Rev. Mr. Geddes, had been concluded, the Venerable the Archdeacon Strachan delivered the dedicatory sermon, taking his text from the 127th Psalm, v. i.—'Except the Lord build the house their labour is but lost who build it.'—*Quebec paper.*

T I M E A N D E T E R N I T Y.

Our life is a passage to eternity: it ought to be a continual meditation on eternity, and a constant preparation for it.

Those hours which you spend in communion with God, are the golden spots of all your time, and will have the sweetest influence upon your last hours.

Look back, and time was when your soul was not: look forward, and your soul shall exist when time shall be no more.

What is the world to those who are in the grave, where your body will soon be? And what is the world to those who are in eternity, where your soul must soon be?

P R O S P E C T U S

Of a Religious Paper to be published at Lunenburg, N.S. once a fortnight, called the

C O L O N I A L C H U R C H M A N.

To be conducted by a Society of Gentlemen.

Terms—10s. per annum—one half to be paid on the delivery of the first number.

In the commencement of new periodicals it has been customary to state at considerable length, the proposed character, principles, and object of the work; and large promises are generally made which it is afterwards found hard, if not impossible, to fulfil. On the present occasion, it is not intended to follow such examples, but simply to set forth some of the reasons which have led to the establishment of the proposed periodical, and the objects to which it will be devoted; and to solicit for it a general support.

The want of some channel of communication, by which the members of the Church of England could be informed of matters interesting to them as Churchmen, has long been felt throughout this Province. To supply this want, and furnish such information, is one object proposed by the Conductors of the intended Paper. Their design accordingly is, frequently to extract from the Reports of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, to the benevolent exertions of which Venerable Body the inhabitants of British America are so long and so largely indebted. The columns of their paper will likewise be freely opened for such other matters of interest, relating to the Church in these Provinces, as their correspondents may supply.

It is proposed also to devote a portion of the publication to Missionary Intelligence, both domestic and foreign—and another to the important interests of Sunday Schools. And it will likewise be the endeavour of the Conductors to give as much room as possible to subjects of a practical nature, tending to promote sound, scriptural and rational piety.

Although this paper will be edited by members of the Church of England, and its special object will be to promote the welfare of that Church, and the edification of its members; it is hoped, that it will not be thought unworthy of the support of all who wish well to the cause of true Religion.

The Conductors confidently appeal to the members of the Church in particular, and to the public at large, for their support. And they respectfully request all CLERGYMEN throughout the Dioceses of Nova-Scotia and Quebec, to act as Agents; and to forward, as early as possible, Lists of such Subscribers as may be obtained, that they may ascertain, whether they will be able to proceed with the undertaking.

Lunenburg, April 30, 1835.

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