

# SUNDAY SCHOOL BANNER

for  
TEACHERS  
AND  
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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## In God's Way; Not in Mine.

BY THE REV. JOHN C. GARRETT.

WHEN first the light of Jesus' love  
Across my pathway streamed,  
And glimpses came of things above,  
As olive leaf by Noah's dove  
Brought cheer, in joy I dreamed  
That great things I for Christ would do ;  
To highest heights my course pursue.

No small devotion at His feet,  
As tribute, I should lay ;  
But gold, and frankincense most meet,  
And myrrh, and ointment precious, sweet,  
Should bring to Him each day ;  
My life should be for Him alone ;  
My heart His highest, brightest throne.

Great things I should but seek and find ;  
The lesser should not see ;  
By love of heart, by thought of mind,  
To Him bring forth the halt and blind ;  
Such joy 'twould bring to me,  
To hear their songs and shouts of praise,  
And see them walking in His ways.

But, ah ! the light too soon did fade ;  
The promise died away ;  
My plans were in Utopia made ;  
In ether their foundations laid,  
Frost-bitten buds of May,  
Each promise on the ground lay low,  
On which my torrent tears did flow.

Yet, since that time, the light has shone  
More constant than before ;  
And, though the proud ambition's gone,

The kingdom and the patience won—  
To me in value more  
Than empires great—brings such a peace,  
As earthly troubles but increase.

In small things, rather than in great,  
Our love to Christ we prove ;  
Man values not at Heaven's rate—  
The widow's mite had greater weight  
Of good intent and love,  
Than lordly deeds and golden fees,  
Of proud and boastful Pharisees.

My dream shall yet be realized—  
In God's way ; not in mine—  
My good intentions recognized ;  
And every plan and purpose prized ;  
And every deed in line  
With His sweet will, and His sure word,  
Will lift me nearer to my Lord.

The chance to me may never come,  
A brilliant deed to do ;  
But if in motive lies the sum  
Of doings, then He'll say, " Welcome "  
To me ; and, in full view  
Of all the world, the word, " Well done "  
Shall prove that I have victory won.

CHAMBLY, Jan., 1885.

CERTAINLY, let ladies divide with gentlemen the offices of the Sunday-school. We have known very successful lady superintendents. We have known other schools in which clumsy and inefficient men were chosen to the office, when a selection incomparably better might have been made from among the lady teachers. Especially are they adapted for the office of librarian and secretary, their quiet movements about the room bringing no needless disturbance to the classes during the recitations.—S. S. Teacher.