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Christmas 1917

Christmas 1917 dawns upon a world of strife and sadness. Many home circles are broken, and there never was a time when more opportunities were afforded for acts of mercy, brotherly love and compassion to be demonstrated. Let us, therefore, carry with us the spirit of

PEACE AND GOOD-WILL TO ALL.



THE ANGELS' MESSAGE.

Undimmed by the ages, shine on, oh star
That guided the Wise Men from afar!
To-day, as of old, may thy steady glow
Reveal the Babe in the manger low!
And the angels' song ring forth again
As it rang that night on Judean plain!
Oh! well for this war-scarred earth, that still
The Christmas bells chime "Peace, Goodwill!"
And well for the hearts that are tuned to hear
Those vibrant notes so sweet and clear;
For they tell that the Christ of the angels' lay
Still reigns o'er this saddened earth to-day.

—Emma Veasey.



CHRISTMAS.

Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night;
Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine,
Christmas where snow peaks stands solemn and
white,
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright;
Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace like a dove in his flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight;
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night!
For the Christ-Child who comes is the Master
of all;
No palace too great and no cottage too small.

—Phillips Brooks.