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Church Mork.

We Speak Concerning Christ and the Church.

A Monthly Pamphlet of Jacts, Notes und Instruction

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR-REV. JOHN AMBROSE, M.A., D.C.L.

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I DEDICATE MYSELF TO THEE.

O Lord, Thy heavenly grace impart, And fix my frail, inconstant heart: Henceforth my chief desire shall be To dedicate myself to Thee! To Thee, my God, to Thee!

Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy;
That silent, secret thought shall be,
That all my hopes are fixed on Thee!
On Thee, my God, on Thee!

Thy glorious eye pervadeth space; Thou'rt present, Lord, in every place; And wheresoe'er my lot shall be, Still shall my spirit cleave to Thee! To Thee, my God, to Thee!

Renouncing every worldly thing,
Safe 'neath the shelter of Thy wing,
My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
That all I want I find in Thee!
In Thee, my God, in Thee!
—Oberlin.

The man who minds his own business has steady employment.

REVERENCE.

BY ELLEN V. TALBOT.

There is within the house of God a space Wherein I may get place To come, and pray and fill my soul with grace.

I come not here, on holy days, to see What other folk there be; My Saviour's presence now engrosses me.

Nor hither for observance do I fare, To see what others wear; My soul cannot her sacred moments spare.

I dwell not, curious, upon the light From painted windows bright, But on that radiance seen by inward sight.

And when the sermon and the prayer are o'er,

I wait not at the door To bow and smile, and lose my holy store,

But hasten, with a calm and peaceful mind, My homeward way to find, My sorrows and my burdens left behind.

It is a wonderful advantage to a man, in every pursuit or avocation to secure an adviser in a sensible woman. In women there is at once a subtle delicacy of fact, and a soundness of judgement, which are rarely combined to an equal degree in man.