

Canadian Missionary Link

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From Our President

Dear Link Readers—These beautiful days make us think of the Shepherd's psalm "He maketh me to lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul." The still and quiet places of the soul can be found in the midst of crowded and busy days of responsibility. But they are found much more easily in the quiet restful places for both soul and body. When we can look out over God's handwork, its wonderful beauty breathes into us peace and promise. When we can look out over large spaces and distances, how restful it is, and our thoughts cease to be quick and feverish and become serene in the larger vision. And we remember that God's thoughts are long long thoughts, seeing away into the past and future. It is surely good some times to bask, body and soul, in green pastures, and perhaps even forget why we are led to such places. But soon the active demands of life appear. We may sigh at their re-appearance, yet rest would not be rest if it were continual. And beauty would doubtless be lost on us if we had no contrasts. So we turn again, our souls renewed, to those things which are our tasks, to our work with its variety of calls. We know we have been led beside the still waters, that we may the better tread the harder rougher roads, and be strong in trying places and calm in stormy ones, in fact, that we may be better fitted for life.

I have just been thinking that our dear Editor, Mrs. Trotter, can not long lay aside her work. The Link, like a precious child, she must always have in mind. So in August all must be prepared, so that a good copy will appear in September. We all want Mrs. Trotter to know how we appreciate the Link, nor do we forget her labour of love. We are so anxious to have more Link readers—

that means more subscribers too. Can you think of any one who should be taking it who is not doing so? Could you not speak to some one and tell what it means to Baptist women of Ontario and Quebec and to the work in India and Bolivia too.

Among the worth while privileges of life, which come to us, is our mission work and mission circle. A new year's work is about to begin. Let us very earnestly decide to attend the Circle meetings regularly. Let us also earnestly decide to do what we can for our circle **Cheerfully**.

We will not stop there, but resolve to use the opportunities that will be ours during the coming months, to honor our Lord and help His cause among our fellows. And do all this **cheerfully**—for the Lord loveth a cheerful giver; not only a cheerful money giver, not material gifts only, but love, talents, prayer, time, in short give ourselves and all is included. God loveth a cheerful giver, because cheerful giving denotes love. "Giving is the language of love, indeed it has no other speech." Our Father craves our love—for love's sake, and for our sakes too, that we may be beautified, enlarged and purified in character, for we grow like whom and what we love.

One of the helps to cheerful giving is our women's convention. So keep St. Thomas in mind for November. See if you can plan to go. Convention warms our hearts to the workers and the work. Convention keeps things fresh in our minds—and often opens our eyes to new ways of service.

May the new working year which we are presently to start, be one marked with cheer, because all of us have worked with the cheerfulness which comes from loving hearts.

Maud Matthews.

August, 1925.

"Clovelly" Windermere, Muskoka.