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Rev. J. W. Ansell

CHURCH WORK.

We speak concerning Christ and the Church.

A Monthly Pamphlet of Facts, Notes and Instruction.

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

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

After the first of January next the address of Revd. Dr. Ambrose, Editor and Proprietor of this paper, will be Middle Sackville, Halifax Co., N. S., to which all letters and communications must be sent.

On the first of January, 1896, all bills for CHURCH WORK will be sent out and an early remittance will be expected.

THE INCARNATION.

In these days when Arianism seeks, as of old, its most plausible and dangerous missionaries among nominal propagators of the Catholic faith, our safeguard is found in the great doctrine of the Incarnation, which at this season of the Christian Year the Church glories to set before us so prominently in our Christian rejoicings,—well founded indeed as compared with a Christless nativity season. When in Massachusetts candidates for Holy Orders have been found unwilling to subscribe to the Catholic doctrine of the eternal generation of the second Person in the eternal Trinity we turn in surprise to God's warning,—“No man can redeem his brother, or give to God a ransom for him,”—and to Him, the God-Man for whom the prophets of the Lord hundreds of years ago before the birth of Jesus Christ were “searching what, or what manner of time the Spirit of

“THE LIGHT IS COME.”

BY F. BURGE GRISWOLD.

I lay in the deadness and silence of night.
The earth was encompassed with darkness;
no light!
E'en the stars were withholden, by mist
overspread;
All nature was hid by a pall, as of lead.

My spirit, oppressed by the gloom, and the
fear,
Cried out for some token of comfort and
cheer:
“How long, Lord, how long!” Then an
answering voice—
“The morning is nigh, let thy faint heart
rejoice.”

With yearning I gazed towards the hill-tops
and lo!
A gleam in the east! then a radiant glow!
The whole of the distant horizon aflame!
And, writ on the sky, was the wonderful
Name!

He “came in humility;” yet with all
might,
To bring us from darkness to marvelous
light.
Peal out, merry bells! peal your happiest
chime,
For Christmas, the sweetness, and fullness
of time!