

First Church Endeavorer.

"FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH."

VOL. II.

HAMILTON, ONTARIO, JULY, 1892.

No. 12

First Church Endeavorer.

A JOURNAL devoted to all Departments of
Church Work

PUBLISHED BY THE

Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION 25 CENTS PER ANNUM.

Address all communications to 45 Wellington Street
North, not later than the first of each month.

THOMAS MORRIS, JR. - - - Editor-in-Chief
CHARLOTTE KERRISH - - - } Asst. Editors.
JENNIE HARVEY, - - - - }
FRANCES NICHOLS, - - - Proof-Reader.
ALLAN DAVIS, - - - - Business Manager.

I AM.

GEO. W. ARMSTRONG.

In Burning Bush th: incarnate Lamb
Revealed His mystic name "I AM"
And after ages still the same,
Revealed His nature and His name.

I AM the light of this dark earth,
From Me all light derived its birth;
And none need in dark shadows stray,—
I AM the Light, the Truth, the Way.

I AM the Way—the narrow road,
Leading from earth and sin to God;
And he who walks within this way,—
I AM his help, his guide, his stay.

I AM the door to sinners lost,
Opened at an eternal cost:
And he who knocks I will admit,
And he upon my throne shall sit.

I AM the Bread of Life, to feed
The hungry soul that feels the need,—
Not manna, as in desert given,
But Bread of Life sent down from heaven.

I AM the Vine, whose precious blood,
Flowed as a sacrifice to God:
And I the wine press trod alone,
That I for sinners might atone.

I AM the Shepherd good, who leads
To pastures green and flowery mead;
And he who follows where I tread,
Shall know a peace that knows no dread.

I AM the Life! I seal Death's doom,
His sting remove, and light the tomb;
Sepulchre, sad and desolate,—
Captive, captivity I take.

I AM an ever precious name,
To endless ages still the same,—
A name in which all safety find,
For it God's covenant doth bind.

Name to me, ever strong and sure,
Through endless ages shall endure:
My sacrifice, incarnate Lamb,—
SON of the Highest—great I AM.

LONDON, MARCH 15, 1892.

MARTIN LUTHER.

(CONTINUED)

REV. J. VAN WYCK B. A.

He had been familiar with hardships at Mansfield, but a still harder life awaited him. He had to go forth among strangers, without age or experience, without friends or money he was to submit himself to the charity of mendicant monks and the people of a great city. The change was like a new world to him, and new impressions were made upon his mind. His condition was not very much improved at the school of Magdeburg, where he spent one year. It was while here that he went from door to door with companions, singing as a means of procuring bread.

So soon as the knowledge of his sufferings reached his parents they had him removed to Eisenach, the seat of a celebrated school, and a place where dwelt some of his relatives. We cannot tell what feelings filled his heart as he turned homeward, but if he could have had a prophetic vision of the tragic events that were to take place in less than a quarter of a century in the very places through which he was then passing, strange thoughts and feelings would have possessed his mind and stirred his deepest emotions.