

# SUNDAY SCHOOL BARRER

for  
TEACHERS  
AND  
YOUNG PEOPLE.

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## What Have Ye Done?

Have ye looked for sheep in the desert,  
For those who have missed their way?  
Have ye been in the wild waste places,  
Where the lost and the wandering stray?  
Have ye trodden the lonely highway,  
The foul and darksome street?  
It may be ye'd see in the gloaming  
The print of My wounded feet.

Have ye folded home to your bosom  
The trembling, neglected lamb,  
And taught to the little lost one  
The sound of the Shepherd's name?  
Have ye searched for the poor and needy,  
With no clothing, no home, no bread?  
The Son of Man was among them—  
He had nowhere to lay His head,

Have ye carried the living water  
To the parched and thirsty soul?  
Have ye said to the sick and wounded,  
"Christ Jesus can make thee whole?"  
Have ye told my fainting children  
Of the strength of the Father's hand?  
Have ye guided the tottering footsteps  
To the shore of the "Golden Land"?

Have ye stood by the sad and weary,  
To smooth the pillow of death,  
To comfort the sorrow-stricken,  
And strengthen the feeble faith?  
And have ye felt, when the glory  
Has streamed through the open door,  
And flitted across the shadows,  
That I had been there before?

Have ye wept with the broken-hearted  
In their agony of woe?  
Ye might hear me whispering beside you,  
" 'Tis the pathway I often go."  
My disciples, my friends, my brethren,  
Can ye dare to follow Me?  
Then, wherever the Master dwelleth,  
There, too, shall the servant be.

—*Anonymous.*

## In Your Hand.

You hold in your hand a little book. In size, it is a trifling volume. It measures a few inches across, a few in length, and in thickness it may be two inches; what power, though, is lodged in it! There were twelve men who, out of the strange, mystic atmosphere of Pentecost, went into a world adversely prejudiced, ever doubting, often denying. They went carrying a knowledge of certain facts and promulgating certain teachings all embodied in that book, your Bible. We know what a stir it made, the truth in the volume lying passively in your hand. How it altered customs and upset musty old laws! It made over great kingdoms. It brought down righteousness out of the skies, and everywhere laid strong and deep the foundations of a heavenly kingdom. "Little book," we say, "what a great book you have been!" But let us never forget that behind the truth taken out from Pentecost were twelve men. The human agency was in the rear of the divine Word.

The Bible on a shelf is not going to convert the world. The Bible taken down and taken out by you, circulated by you, repeated in precept, told in story, and sung in hymn, will prove to be wonderful engineering. It must have its engineer. Back of the word must be a human being; and back of that must be the energy of the divine Spirit.

Behind twelve men going out from Pentecost were the fires of the Holy Ghost, purifying, kindling, generating and communicating power. While you teach, pray.

What a difference it will make in our individual Sunday-schools if the word of God be there presented by men and women not only ready to teach, but anointed, fired, possessed by the Holy Ghost.—*S. S. Journal.*

NO EVIL dooms us hopelessly except the evil we love and desire to continue in, and make no effort to escape from.