

# Church Work.

*We Speak Concerning Christ and the Church.*

A Monthly Pamphlet of Facts, Notes and Instruction.

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“GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH  
—A VERY PRESETT HELP IN THE  
TIME OF NEED.”—*Ps. xlii.*

Up from the depth of my trouble and grief,  
Up from the sea of my cares I fly,  
Like the weary dove to the Ark of relief,  
I cling to the Rock that is higher than I.  
Father of love, my strength art Thou,  
Thou my asylum from cares and harms,  
Under Thy refuge I safely bow,  
Beneath are the everlasting arms.

Almighty art Thou, I have nought to fear,  
Vain are the powers of earth and hell,  
Thy grace shall guide from the fowler's  
shore,

Scatter his forces and break his spell ;  
A voice behind shall Thy wisdom be,  
Showing the path for my weary feet,  
The truth of Thy word my soul shall see—  
“ This is the pathway,—walk thou in it.”

Rugged at times this road may seem,  
Clouds and storms may threaten above,  
But faith struggles on till the next bright  
gleam,

Led by the hand of eternal Love.  
Thy saints in bliss have walked this road—

Our kindred in Christ its dust have press'd,  
Now they learn in their bright above  
That only labor can lead to rest.

Where are the flow'rs of the year gone by?  
Wither'd and scentless, fallen and dead.  
Where is the gold of the western sky  
When the sun hath sunk in his distant bed?  
Where are the coveted joys of the past?  
Where are the treasures we thought secure?  
Only our heav'n-born pleasures last,  
Heavenly joys alone endure.

Like a weary child let, me turn to Thee,  
Father in heav'n, and seek Thy face,  
Guide me safe through the cloud and the  
sea,  
Chasten'd by sorrows, but cheer'd by grace,  
Looking to Jesus I bear my load,  
Seeing His stripes I kiss the rod,  
Following Him in the narrow road  
I walk through trials, but walk with God.  
JOHN AMBROSE, 1859.

My dwelling is now wherever our  
Lord is pleased to send me. I offer  
myself with every power of my soul  
to do and suffer all things for the  
salvation of the Indians. God has  
subjected the whole universe to the  
Cross by the ministry of His ambas-  
sadors, who can do all things through  
Him who strengthened them.—*S.*  
*Frances Xavier.*

The faults of others are no excuse  
for our own.

Miss Fuller

April 90