

# Church Work.

*We Speak Concerning Christ and the Church.*

A Monthly Pamphlet of Facts, Notes and Instruction.

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## OUR HOLY MOTHER.

BY MRS. R. N. TURNER.

Dear Church of God, divinely blest,  
Dear Mother of us all,  
The sacred fires that come from heaven.  
Upon thy altar fall !  
Through Christ who gave His life for thee,  
Whom saints on earth adore,  
We seek, we serve, we follow thee,  
And love thee more and more.

Thy happy days of joy and feast  
We hail with all delight---  
Sweet foretaste of the kingdom blest  
Whose seasons all are bright !  
And for thy sacred days of fast  
When lowly, we implore  
The pardon and the grace of Christ,  
We love thee more and more !

Through centuries have thy anthems rung  
In glorious praise on high,  
Thy liturgy, the heart of man,  
Has thrilled to glad reply,  
And at the sacramental board,  
Our Lord we kneel before !  
O Mother, for these gifts of thine,  
We love thee more and more !

O Church divine ! O Bride of Christ !  
Dear Mother of us all !  
Through all the passing scenes of life  
We hear thy holy call,  
And for thy graces thus bestowed,  
In song our voices soar,  
We praise the Lord whose gift thou art,  
And love thee more and more !

## "I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE."

BY EMILY M. CORNWALL.

To-day, on lowly-bended knee  
With hearts sore hungering, we take  
The symbols which our Master blessed ;  
The cup we drink, the bread we break.

Saviour, Thou art the Bread of Life ;  
Renew our strength, supply our need ;  
Be Thou our trust, our joy, our hope,  
Blest Food, on which Thy children feed.

Take Thou our wills, and shape them, Lord,  
Into the pattern most like Thine ;  
Take Thou our hearts, our souls, our lives,  
Make them less earthly, more divine.

We cannot live without thee, Lord ;  
Hungering and thirsting, faint we fall,  
"Give us this day our daily Bread."  
Be Thou our Light, our Life, our All.  
*Cleveland, O.*

The sin of impurity is one of the terrible sins of the time, and of all times as for that matter.