

THE XMAS GIFT FOR CHRIST.

It was the Christmas Sunday,
And round the teacher's chair
A happy group was gathered
Of children young and fair.

They spake of God's great mercy
To sinful, helpless man,
And talked about the wonders
Of God's redemption plan.

They spake of Christ, the Saviour,
Who in this world was born
A little helpless infant
On that first Christmas morn.

They spake of costly offerings
The wise men brought their King,
And then they stopped and wondered,
What could *the children* bring?

'The children have no presents
Of gold and incense rare;
And yet they want to offer
Their young heart's tribute there.

"What can I give to Jesus?"
Said little Gracie Lee,
"I'd like to give Him something
For what He's done for me.

"Dear teacher, I've a shilling
I saved to buy a book;
Dad gave it me for Christmas,
It's here, dear teacher—look!

"It's new, and bright, and shiny,
I've not had one before;
But though I like the shilling
I love the Saviour more.

"So take it, dearest teacher,
I give it up to Him."
The teacher took the shilling,
And her kind eyes were dim.

"He sees your gift, dear Gracie,
And you will always prove
That, giving up for Jesus,
You gain his smile of love."

"What can I give to Jesus?"
Said blue-eyed Nannie Wray;
"This penny, dearest teacher,
I'll give Him if I may.

"It's all I've got, for mother
Is very very poor,
I earned this penny sweeping
The snow from Simpson's do

"But O, I love the Saviour
Who gave Himself for all;
I'd like to give this penny
If it is not too small."

"The pennies make the shillings,"
The teacher said, and smiled;
"And He who loves the childre
Accepts your gift, my child.

"'Tis not too small for Jesus,
Who blessed the widow's mite,
The humblest gift that's offered
Is precious in His sight."

Then, kissing her dear teacher,
Away ran little Nan;
"O, Jesus Christ," she whispered,
"I've given all I can."

"What can I give to Jesus?"
Said sad-faced little Jim:
"I love Him, but I've nothing
That I can give to Him."

"Then, give yourself," said teacher,
"'Tis that will please Him most;
He gave Himself for sinners
To seek and save the lost

"So give yourself to Jesus,
Give all your heart to Him."
"I will"—and now so happy
Is pale-faced little Jim.

"What can I give to Jesus?"
Said smiling Harry King;
"Why, teacher dear, this morning
I gave Him everything.

"Take me," I said to Jesus,
'Dear Christ. Thine may I live';
And so you see, dear teacher,
I've nothing left to give;

"For if I am the Saviour's,
Then He has all my store;
My purse and all my money
Belong to me no more."