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CONVERTED BY A TELEGRAM.

A young telegraph operator in a provincial town was anxious about his soul. But he could not have guessed that a message would reach him as it did. He had been sleepless all night, thinking of his need of a Saviour, and in the morning he went to his work with his heart uttering the publican's prayer. The sunny weather and beauty of summer scenery did not engage him, for he was longing for that peace of God which the Christian feels.

Absorbed with his desire, he continued to pray, "God be merciful to me a sinner," and was constantly repeating the words, when the click of the signal told him that his office was called. He took his place at the instrument, and quickly and with unusual emotion spelled his message, from "Herbert," at Windermore, to "J.B.," at Warworth:

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world." "In whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His grace."

Such a telegram as that the young man had never known to pass the wires before. It was sent to a servant girl who, in her distress of mind, had written a letter to her brother, "Herbert," but it proved a double blessing, for it came to the operator as a direct reply from heaven to his prayer. He accepted it as such, and his faith saw and rested in the Lamb of God.

– Selected.

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Some one has said that the fruit of the Spirit is all in one word – "love." It speaks in Galatians about love, the fruit of the Spirit being love, joy, peace, gentleness, long-suffering, meekness and

temperance. The way this writer has put it – and I think it is very beautiful – is, that joy is love exultant, peace is love in repose, and long-suffering is love enduring. It is all love, you see, and gentleness is love in society, and goodness is love in action, and faith is love on the battle-field, and meekness is love at school, and temperance is love in training.

– Moody.

In our last issue we stated that DAY DAWN [the work mentioned in "Food"] was out of print, since which we find that there are still some copies remaining. Though we advise waiting on "Millennial Day Dawn," we would say that if you desire the former we can still supply a few copies. Price 50 cents.

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I AM THINE.

Though a cloud of pain and sorrow
Sometimes hide thy face from me;
Though my steps are slow and weary,
Father, still I trust in thee.
If my way is dark and lonely,
And no stars above me shine,
Through the darkness that surrounds me
Still I whisper, I am thine.

When in hours of grief and trouble
Tears have almost dimmed my sight,
When the tempter tries his weapon
Sometimes in a robe of light –
If I lift my eyes to heaven
Yet I see thy love divine,
Like a sunbeam through the shadows,

And I feel that I am thine.

So my Father, earthly sufferings
Cannot veil thy love from me,
And if worldly joy and pleasures
Try to win my heart from thee,
Then I look beyond the shadows
To the crown that shall be mine,
And I see the day is dawning,
When I'll be forever thine.

– K. Lundin.
