W. C. T. U. NOTES

AWARENESS

God—let me be aware!
Let me not stumble blindly down the ways,
Just getting somehow safely through the days,
Not even groping for another hand,
Not even wondering why it all was planned,
Eyes to the ground unseeking for the light,
Soul never aching for a wild-winged flight;
Please keep me eager just to do my share,
God—let me be aware!

God—let me be aware!
Stab my soul fiercely with others' pain,
Let me walk seeing horror and stain,
Let my hands groping, find other hands;
Give me the heart that divines, understands,
Give me the courage, wounded to fight,
Flood me with knowledge, drench me in light,
Please keep me eager just to do my share,
God—let me be aware!

—By Miriam Teshnor.

TOLERANCE OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC

Bishop Ralph S. Cushman, Denver Area, Methodist Church President Anti-Saloon League of America

Great interest centered in the address of the newly-elected president of the Anti-Saloon League of America, Bishop Ralph S. Cushman, of the Denver Area of the M. E. Church. He said, in part:

"The most serious weakness of the church in America is the toleration of the liquor traffic and the associated evils. Without detracting from the contributions made by educators, scientists, outstanding politicians and others, my conviction is that this is a supremely religious question.

"My main hope in curbing the liquor traffic and solving the alcohol problem lies in my faith in Almighty God. I believe profoundly that the Almighty is against the beverage liquor traffic as we know it. I believe He is against any evil that hurts man for time and eternity, and that the last word concerning this social evil lies with God.

"There are too many people in our churches who seem to think that the one business of the church is to help a few people finally squeeze through the pearly gates. If it correctly understand the New Testament, God is interested quite as much in building His heaven here on earth. For that reason it is very evident to me that God is against this traffic in beverage liquors.

SUPREMELY THE TASK OF THE CHURCH

"I wish, therefore, to state two convictions: 1. The liquor problem is supremely the job of the church. The church of God remains the agency that is most concerned because this is fundamentally a moral and spiritual problem. Any group of Christians concerned with the building of the Kingdom of God on earth comes within my definition of the church of God.

LIFE OF CHURCH AT STAKE

"2. I believe that the life of the churches in America is at stake on the solution of this liquor problem. Just as the vitality of any church will always be affected by the way it faces the moral and social evils of its day, so there is no doubt that the spiritual vitality of many of our churches is enervated because of our indifference to the liquor problem.

Rev. J. Goforth, D. D., missionary to China who visited Charlottetown some years ago, in his pamphlet "The Tithe," wrote: "From 1914 to 1918 we poured out treasure as a flood and lives without stint at the shrine of the god of war. Had we eyes to see we should be startled at the large part of that awful sacrifice which was a consequence of past robbery of God."

Sir Douglas (Earl) Haig, in addressing a large gathering of Scottish students on the various forces making for peace, uttered these significant words: "No political expedient, no military preparedness can guarantee the kind of peace on which the heart of the world is set. The Christian religion, backed by a united Christendom and a church as daring and heroic along spiritual lines as the army has been along military lines, is the only hope of the world and of the solution of the teeming problems with which the world is faced." Do you not think that it is the worship of some or of all the false gods (money, self, pleasure) that hinders us from returning and paying our tithes?"

I will leave the above letter for my always appreciative readers to ponder over. (The Observer.)

Young Womanhood

PAINFUL periods are nature's warning that something is wrong and needs immediate attention. To promote easy and painless periods and to aid functional regularity, take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for a while. Mrs. Wm. Cole, 582 Ottaway Ave., London, Ont., says: "When I was developing into womanhood I suffered so badly with cramps that I would almost double up with pain. I was quite nervous, weak, pale and my face, back and shoulders were practically covered with pimples. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription built me up, I gained weight, had no further cramps, wasn't nearly so nervous, and the pimples went away." Get it in liquid or tablets from your druggist today.

PRISONS AND JAILS

BROCKVILLE — Under this Department there were 83 services held, 70 addresses given, and 28 visits made; 118 pledges signed, 60 Bibles and Testaments given away, and 790 pieces of literature distributed. Clothes and employment were secured for some on leaving prison.If only we could secure more positions for such young men they would be kept from going back to crime. Strong drink is a factor in much of the crime in Ontario. There were ten women in Brockville Jail, and not one of them was a total abstainer. Onewas a girl of only 18. Most of our prison population in Ontario are listed as "intemperate." The definition given of the word "temperate" in jail language is "one who can take alcohol and not get really very drunk."

The inchrease in Brockville Jail is seen as follows: in 1917 there were 76; in 1920, there were 110; in 1938 there were 263.

In Kingston Jail there are 314 prisoners, not one a total abstainer, though 42 were listed as "temperate" int he sense defined above.

THE LEPER HOME AT STONE GATEWAY, YUNNAN

— At the leper home at Stone Gateway I have a dispensary and to this dispensary comes lepers—sometimes one and sometimes two or three. They come two or three days' journey because they know there is a place where they receive kindness and food. They overwhelmed me; they were in a worse state than any lepers I had seen before. They had travelled five days' juorney and one man had lost both his feet. He could not walk so he sat on the ground and just wriggled along. It was a very pathetic sight . . . . Before sending them away I took them into dispensary and bound up their poor limbs and feet. I felt I could not let them go without giving them some message of hope, and so I said: 'We cannot take you in now, but try and come back during the month of March and we will try to give you some good news.' So those lepers went away. But near to our home there is a huge cave and that crowd of lepers went into that cave with the intention of waiting through the winter months until March came. Before March came, however, a crowd of bandits came and drove us out of our station and those lepers are still waiting for help. There is no one there and they have no hope until we go back to them next year.

Now I want to tell you about one man in our leper home —his name is Wong. He is only 26 years of age and he is blind. There is nothing he likes so much as having someone read the Bible or a hymn to him. He is passionately fond of it. He cannot read himself, of course, but whenever anyone will do so he asks them to read to him. Wong has rather an accomplishment —he can recite word-perfect the whole of St. Matthew's Gospel and the whole of St. Mark's Gospel, about forty Psalms and many lengthy passages of scripture. Now for a man who has to rely on someone reading to him I think that is a real accomplishment. Wong, I thing, is one of our finest Christians.

My husband and I did not go to China to work among the lepers, but in south-west China there are thousands of lepers. They have a terrible life—they are ill-treated and unwanted and we must do something to help them. I want to leave with you a picture of these thousands of lepers, the most miserable, the most pitiable, unwanted people in the world:—Mrs. E. H. MOODY at the London Autumn Conference.

VARNISH SURFACES NEED PROTECTION

Freshly varnished surfaces should be protected from extreme drafts of air although good ventilation of the room is necessary. Make sure that any area to be varnished is clean and entirely free from dust, as well as dry. The most satisfactory room temperature in which to apply varnish is between 60 and 80 degrees Fahrenheit.

Provinces Not To Be Coerced Says Pattullo

VANCOUVER, Feb. 23—(CP)—Premier T. D. Pattullo today told "eastern protagonists of disunion and diruption" that British Columbia is ready to co-operate fully with the Dominion in working out problems to mutual advantage, "but we are not to be bluffed, bulldozed or coerced."

Mr. Pattullo, in an address to Vancouver's junior board of trade, said that for some time there has been a movement in progress to centralize authority in the Dominion.

"Recently a suggestion was made that provincial legislatures should be abolished," he said.

"The Globe and Mail of Toronto has been strong in its advocacy of centralization, so strong in fact that its language has become very intemperate and all who disagree with it are self-interested and unpatriotic.

"The Toronto Saturday Night suggests that Ottawa has been too easy with provincial premiers. What Ottawa should have done, of course, was to knock provincial premiers on the head. As a matter of fact, Ottawa did knock this province (British Columbia) on the head when it invaded the income tax field without making provision for any compensatory measure.

"I will tell these eastern protagonists of disunion and disruption that this province stands where it has always stood for full co-operation with the Dominion to work out our problems to mutual advantage, but we are not to be bluffed, bulldozed or coerced."

The Government will make a geophysical survey of the Peace River District this year to select an area for drilling for oil. Mr. Pattullo said he is satisfied there are "probabilities" for the existence of oil upon a basis comparable to Turner Valley.

"If we strike oil in that territory, and I am exceedingly sanguine that we will, our position provincially will be greatly strengthened."

He said he believed that whenever a province finds itself at a disadvantage in relation to the other provinces an opportunity should be furnished to have its case heard and injustices remedied.

"This opportunity should be available in periods of not longer

Value Of Farm Lands Unchanged

OTTAWA, Feb. 23 —(CP)—Average value of occupied farm lands in Canada last year was unchanged from 1937 to $24 an acre, the Dominion Bureau of Statistics said today in its annual report on farm values. The average value declined from $38 an acre in 1928 to $23 in 1934, rose to $24 in 1935 and since then has remained unchanged.

By provinces the average value per acre of occupied farm lands with figures for 1937 in brackets: Prince Edward Island $36 ($34); Nova Scotia $29 ($32); New Brunswick $27 ($26); Quebec $40 ($40); Ontario $45 ($46); Manitoba $16 ($17); Saskatchewan $15 ($15); and British Columbia $60 ($58).

Average wages per year for male farm help increased from $224 in 1937 to $230 last year. Yearly wages and board for male help was $405 against $400 in 1937. Wages and board for female help at $275 were $3 higher than in 1937.

By provinces wages and board for male and for female help with figures for 1937 in brackets: Prince Edward Island $364-$260 ($374-$252); Nova Scotia $439-$277 ($435-$272); New Brunswick $432-$247 ($442-$248); Quebec $398-$235 ($376-$232); Ontario $411-$303 ($421-$312); Manitoba $373-$252 ($367-$249); Saskatchewan $363-$247 ($344-$233); Alberta $418-$289 ($401-$282); and British Columbia $522-$365 ($513-$363).

Defends Hines In Racket Trial

NEW YORK, Feb. 23 —(A.P.)—James J. Hines, Tammany District Leader on trial for the second time on conspiracy charges as the accused political protector of the Dutch Schultz policy racket, was pictured today by his attorney as the victim of a prosecution which "smells like something from Italy."

All day long in General Sessions Court, Lloyd Paul Stryker, chief of the Hines counsel, roared invective against the confessed participants in the Schultz syndicate whose testimony furnished the base of the state's case.

The late gangster, George Weinberg, who provided the most damaging testimony against Hines, was characterized by Stryker as "that crooked, dirty, lying, professional perjurer and convict."

Grippy Colds Given Fast Relief

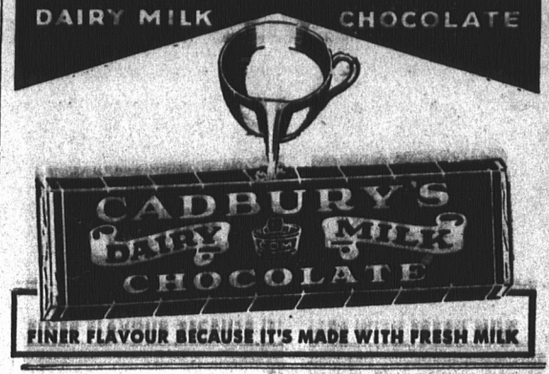
Sneezing and Coughing End Irritable Throat is Soothed

Why not use Catarrh-o-zone to-night, and be better to-morrow? Under the healing influence of Catarrh-o-zone you get rid of sneezing and discharge of mucous from the nostrils. Sore crusts in the nose are quickly healed. Those nasty drippings of mucous into the stomach are stopped. Acrid, bad-tasting phlegm is loosened in the throat. That irritable tickling sensation in the throat that makes you cough is quickly corrected by Catarrh-o-zone. Satisfactory results from Catarrh-o-zone is the general experience.

Many years in use by hospitals, physicians and clinics, and sure to assist you on the road to better health. Sold by all dealers in medicine, 25c, 50c and $1.00 sizes.

CATARRH-O-ZONE INHALER Gives Quick Relief

CADBURY'S DAIRY MILK CHOCOLATE



FINER FLAVOUR BECAUSE IT'S MADE WITH FRESH MILK

In Memoriam

ETHEL MAY BREHAUT MacCABE

The many friends in this province were shocked and grieved to hear of the sudden death in Jackson, Mississippi, of Mrs. Harold MacCabe, where she had gone on a trip with her husband.

Mrs. MacCabe was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Theophilus Brehaut of Alexandra where she was known and loved, especially in the Alexandra Baptist Church where she was organist and choir leader for several years previous to her marriage. Many there are who still remember her beautiful voice as she sang with her father at church services.

To her sorely bereaved husband, children and relatives much sympathy is extended in losing such a dearly beloved one in the very prime of womanhood.

The remains banked in flowers, tributes from her numerous friends, rested for several days at the home of her daughter Mrs. Peter Botzenmayer, Jr., of Brookline.

The funeral service was held from the Tremont Temple Baptist Church where the late Mrs. McCabe and her husband were members. Here again the chancel was filled with flowers.

For an hour and a half before the funeral service began Mr. Dickey the organist played her favorite selections. The baritone soloist of the church, Mr. William Weigle, sang three of her favorite hymns.

Following the service the funeral cortege proceeded to Walnut Hill Cemetery, Brookline, where the remains were placed in a vault awaiting the committal service in the spring.

The pallbearers were her relatives W. Chester S. McLure, Alan C. McLure, Nicholas Cousens, Roy MacCabe, Chauncey Cousens, William Cousens.

The following is the order of the funeral service:

SCRIPTURE READING: Reverend C. Gordon Brownville, D.D.

PRAYER: Almighty God, our heavenly Father, the Father of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, we come into Thy holy presence this afternoon, with our hearts sad and needful of the comfort of God.

Our hearts cry out unto the living God: and we thank Thee our Father, that we can come to Thee in this the very hour of our need. And that before we even start to speak to Thee, Thou dost know the unspoken words of our heart and the unspoken needs of our lives.

We thank Thee that we are in the midst of the comfort of God, and we wouldst pray that Thou wouldst reveal Thyself unto us our Father, that in ways altogether new and wonderful this afternoon, we may know in experience that the eternal God is our refuge; and that underneath us are His everlasting arms.

We do not merely come in sorrow our Father; we come in thanksgiving for a good and beautiful life that has been lived in our midst.

We thank Thee for her character; for the nobility of soul that Thou hast manifested in her; and for all the many gifts and graces that were so radiantly and graciously and visibly shown and practiced in her dealings and living among men. And we shall treasure in our memory all that was good and true and beautiful which we have seen so wonderfully exemplified in her life.

We thank Thee, our Father, for her home and for the love and devotion she exercised in that home during the joyous and happy years of her life. And we pray Thy blessing to rest in tenderness and in understanding, with these dear ones whose hearts are heavy this afternoon with the grave and unspeakable sense of loss. We pray O Lord, that Thou wouldst sustain them by Thy grace, and uphold them by Thy presence. Thus we pray Dear Lord, for these beautiful daughters and this stalwart son, and grant our Father that in the days to come they will always hear a voice from behind them saying; This is the way; walk ye in it. And may the precious and tender memory that Thou didst give to them our Father, sustain them and lead them in the days which are to come.

We pray Thy blessing to rest in peculiar power dear Lord, upon this husband: that he may be given strength, greater than anything he has ever experienced before, from the infinite tenderness of the love of God. And as he walks down the pathway of life we pray that Thou wouldst give him the consciousness of a mighty comradeship with God, bringing to him stalwart strength; bringing to him courage and hope and optimism to the end that his life may live on in loving memories and devotion: and with Thy comforts surrounding him dear Lord day by day.

Bless we pray Thee these other dear relatives and friends; this dear sister and the brothers, and all the other dear friends whose hearts are heavy and sad this day with sorrow and grief. And bless dear Lord, the great host of friends gathered here who knew our dear departed soul in days when she was living in this world, and who will always remember and cherish the priceless beauty of her friendship.

We thank Thee our Father, that Thou has helped us to realize in a time like this the greatness and the nobility of personality. Grant us dear Lord, an altogether new sense of the significance of a good life; of the radiant beauty and the Christlike character. And we pray Thee our Father, that we gathered here in loving tribute to the memory of our dear departed sister, that there may be deep down in the soul of every one of us a desire to go forth from this holy temple and to live a noble and generous life among men. That we may strive to make our lives account for the things in life which are good and beautiful and true.

We thank Thee, our Father for the friendship of this dear departed sister that was so real in this life, and for the richness and beauty it shed like a radiant light on the life of the community. For its tender solicitude for the youth and for her faith and her trust in them, which brought a harmony to life and a consciousness of well being to the entire community. We thank Thee O Lord, for her kindly presence in this life and for her joyous belief in the living God, which day by day she expressed and exemplified as she walked down the pathway of life.

And we pray that we may be conscious of this not merely on this day, but that it may serve to open to us O Lord, a sense of life immortal, and the realization that we do not lose our dear ones, but that they are kept forever in the love and in the life of God. And that some day dear brthren we may meet them again and we shall know the face as we just shall have been known in the country beyond the stars, in that land of everlasting happiness.

Grant unto us dear Lord, we pray Thee, radiant faith and deep hope that we may go forth to live in the life of an immortal existence. Make death for us our Father, even as it was for her but the doorway into a beautiful and wonderful existence, beyond our powers even to understand—and yet real—in the presence of God. And so dear Lord, bring us all the strength of a peace that passeth all understanding: and makes us strong in thy righteousness, to face life buoyant and hopeful and determined, to the end our Father, that our lives may reflect honor and dignity upon her memory and that inexpressible something that was so good and beautiful in her may ever be retained in the memories of all who knew her.

And this we ask for Jesus sake: Amen.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS: Mr. William Weigle.

DR. ELMER A. LESLIE:

Dear friends,—We are gathered here today in this holy temple, in the spirit of loving tribute that comes from our hearts to pay our last respects to this dear child of God's, who has been called home into His eternal presence.

We do not come primarily to sorrow, although our sorrow is sacred and real and meaningful in an hour like this. But we come in deep gratitude that we can face an experience like this in the light of the meaning of Christ, and His great words: I am the Resurrection and the Life.

Somehow dear friends, since Jesus came into the world, the teachings of the Master have put an entirely different aspect on this our experience of death. And while dear brethren the sting is not taken away, the pain of loss is still there, and will remain to some extent all through the days to come; yet wonderfully tempered by this conception that our dear ones are living in a land more beautiful and more wonderful than the land in which you and I now live. A land dear brethren, where there is no pain; and where there is no sense of loss but where they are forever with the Lord. And today dear brethren we think they are not merely with the Lord, but we think likewise they are with those who have passed on before, the great and the good lives, that she has known and loved, and that she is today in fellowship with those lives who have passed on into this other world.

What that other world is we do not know dear brethren, but we can only realize that it must be a life that is profoundly meaningful and significant because it is the world of which the Master has taught us: and the world dear brethren that somehow has been placed before us and is ever before us as a yearning aspiration in the heart of every one of us for God has set it eternally in our hearts.

Now I would say just a personal word concerning this dear one. We knew her as a neighbor and as a friend, and particularly a friend of our children in the family circle.

There was something wonderful about this woman's friendship; there was a beauty and a generosity of nature that reached out beyond those who were just her own kith and kin. That somehow impressed particularly the young people of the community where she lived.

Her home was more than a house; it was a real home; and the boys and girls, young men and young women loved to enter that home. And the reason why they loved to enter that home primarily was because they realized that at the heart of that home there was a dear, kind, understanding soul, a motherly soul who loved youth with a love that was genuine and deep. A character who loved to see youth develop finely and to see character shine out in their countenances and in their daily living. Loved to encourage every quality in their lives.

And I am sure that I shall not be exaggerating when I say today that many a young man and many a young woman, will live a nobler life all through the days that are to come, because in some way that young man or that young woman came into contact with this dear departed soul and were thus inspired and invigorated by the creative and informative example of her noble life; and this should bring us joy and a sense of deep felt gratitude on this day.

There is nothing nobler than personal influence. When one life can flow into another life, and flow meaningfully, reverently; without intrusion: there is something beautiful about it. And our lives after all dear friends, are nothing but just bundles of undeveloped possibilities. And when dear brethren, they who know us see in us elements we do not ourselves see, and call out these elements by friendship and kindly actions, that is a sacred thing, a sacred influence which has touched our lives.

And thus dear brethren her life has been abundantly influential and effective throughout all of these years.

And now I would say to these young people who are left in this family to carry on: that there are many, many times when it will be lonely and hard to go forward cheerfully; and yet you have something wonderful and precious—the dear memories you will never be deprived of and that will always be with you in this life. Many, many times those memories will serve to check you up, to hold you to your best, and you will realize that you must live at your best because you know that from another world there is that dear soul-looking on, eager for your best endeavors, hungering for you to achieve: And I believe in some things, although how we cannot say; striving in that eternal world in which she now is to help us to live here in this temporal world, the kind of lives God would have us to live.

That dear brethren, is what life ought to be. That is what it can be for every one of us.

And this hour dear friends, should not be merely an hour of grief or of sorrow; but it should be an hour for all of us to dedicate the highest and the best that is within us to her memory that she may, still while she is dead speak in living accents of vital influence.

The last words that she said were the words of a lovely nature—I think it must have been a prayer—that she prayed even in her weakness: Have Thine Own Way: Have Thine Own Way. Thou Art the Potter, I am the Clay. Mould Me and Make Me After Thy Will, While I am Waiting, Yielding and Still.

DR. C. GORDON BROWNVILLE:

I am sure dear friends you will all appreciate the words that Dr. Leslie has spoken to you this afternoon, and he has been able to convey the feelings that are within us in this hour of grief and sorrow much better than I could.

And yet I do not want to bring to you this afternoon some of the eternal promises from God's word, that you might not sorrow as others who have no hope.

We must know and experience the belief dear friends that this life into which your dear one has entered is no longer an experience of mystery, for Jesus Christ Himself, has torn aside the veil that enshrouded it in mystery. And He has revealed to us the truth of that life which is eternal in Him.

And while it is quite true dear friends, that your sorrow is intense and your grief is almost overpowering, and we would not seek to diminish in any degree the realization of that sorrow. But perhaps it might help a bit to say that you will find comfort in these days of your sorrow, in the closing verse of the Scripture that was read to you where the Apostle Paul, speaking to Timothy in regard to an experience just like this utters these words:

Wherefore comfort one another:
And you would ask of me sir,
How can I find comfort in time like this?

And I answer back, you can only find comfort, as you avail yourself of the word of God.

Men can put their arms around you,
And speak kindly words;
That does not avail when we come
Face to face with Him;
And he has revealed himself
On the pages of His word;
Which word is eternal and unchanged;
Then you and I may find the hope and
The comfort we long for.

May I make this request of you dear brethren this afternoon: and carrying it out with you into the days which are to come and that lie ahead, and in the moments of your agony that you will remember some of the things I wish to say?

Try to realize dear friends, for just a little while the blessings and the beautiful, and the wonderful experience into which your loved one has been ushered.

Looking at this family this afternoon, meeting those friends who have come here from across the border that they might be here at this solemn and beautiful ceremony. Looking into the faces of all of these many friends; having talked with Dr. Leslie: Of his own experience, as she came to his home and ministered there. I know that our sister lived a rich and a full and a wonderful life. And yet I say without fear of contradiction she has never known the meaning of the fulness and the completeness of life here upon earth, as God intended she should.

Now dear brethren, that is true of every last one of us. I am not diminishing the life she lived. I am simply trying to point out to you that as long as we are here upon earth we are living an earthly life; but the moment we are called into His presence and we see Him we shall be like Him, for then we shall see Him as He is.

And so dear friends your dear one has entered into the fullness and the completeness of the life eternal and at this very moment she is enjoying the fellowship and the friendship and the happiness of Heaven.

And how wonderful it all must be?

Beloved, if God's word teaches us anything

undoubtedly then it teaches us this blessed truth—and I believe dear friends that God wants you and God wants me, to more thoroughly acquaint ourselves with these truths in order that we may fully appreciate the experience into which our loved one has entered.

But I say to you dear friends gathered here this afternoon. In this Holy Temple, as I said as I stood at the side of my dearest friend, my mother:

She never knew the meaning of life
Until she found it in His presence.

And then again I would like to ask you to remember dear friends, that your loved one has been forever released from anything in the nature of physical suffering; from anything in the nature of mental anguish; from anything in the nature of sorrow or heartache such as we mortals experience on this earth.

God has wiped away all the tears from her eyes .God often wiped away the tears from her eyes upon this earth as He does for those who believe in Him. But how wonderful to know dear friends, that every tear has been wiped away and every sorrow of her heart has been assuaged. How wonderful that she never again will know the meaning of sorrow or of suffering, pain or heartache.

Her life on earth during the days that God allowed her to live here were days of peace and earthly tranquility; but then there were moments of pain. There never will be again. They are ended.

It is impossible to take the hand of you who are here today, to look into your faces: you her children, and you her husband, over whose life she had such a great and beautiful influence, without realizing that here in this body of this dear soul there walked a servant of God. Her every kindly deed and kindly word, never spoken with any hope or thought of reward, has not gone unnoticed by our Heavenly Father. Who said: He who gives a glass of water even, in My name; he who speaks a kindly word, shall have his reward.

And I am sure dear friends that God has given to this dear soul the crown of righteousness from the pierced hand of Christ, in whom she trusted and in whom she lived.

Can you imagine dear friends, the scene in Heaven just the other day when all had been prepared. Word had gone about the celestial city that one more dear child of God is coming home? I can, dear friends, without straining my imagination at all. I can see that happy throng, perhaps a mother, perhaps a father; perhaps other members of a family, brothers and sisters, cousins, friends—the children of other days, have all so eagerly gathered there just that they might welcome her on her arrival.

My dear friends, it must be wonderful to take part in an experience like that. And that has been her joy. And as she is welcomed through the gate of the celestial city, I can visualize One who stands out above and before that crowd—His face is strangely beautiful. His countenance is strangely beautiful and magnificent: His hands outstretched. And as she looks, she beholds that there are wounds in those hands. And then she will hear the words as they fall from His lips:

Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant
Thou hast been faithful through the few
Things, I will Make You Ruler Over Many Things.
Enter Thou Into The Joy.

And then he will ascend the throne and place upon her brow that crown of eternal righteousness—that fadeth not away.

Dear friends, we do not sorrow as others who have no hope, if we Believe that in the deepest conviction of our hearts today, that in only a little while we too shall be gathered together, and that we shall take up the fellowship again which has been but momentarily broken. And that hand in hand together, you shall walk upon the golden streets of heaven, through the endless day of God's eternity.

Beloved, it is only a little while. And Jesus said: I have gone to prepare a place for you and if I go and prepare a place for you I will come again: Receive unto you Myself, that where I am there ye may be also. His servants shall see in His face, and they shall serve Him. In that day we shall be known as we are known, for we shall be gathered home, never again to say goodbye. Never again to be separated for one moment of time, for time shall have passed into eternity.

Look forward with hope and anticipation and joy to that blessed day when you shall be re-united again. And if I may say it reverently, when in eternity we will smile as we think back on the experience of today. That dear brethren is how blessed it is going to be.

Dear friends, you have much to look forward to. You have much to look back upon. Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever is our eternal guarantee of these truths that we have spoken.

Someone has handed me a little couplet, the author of which is unknown but the words speak comfort to my heart. These words I leave with you this afternoon, that they may be your comfort:

Think of stepping on a shore
finding a pebble—taking hold of
a hand—finding it is God's hand?
Breathing new air, and finding it
Celestial air. Feeling invigorated and finding it immortality.
Passing
from storms and tempest to the unknown
calm of—And finding it home.

Dear friends, you and I can only think about it. With this dear heart it is reality—for beloved brethren, she is home. May God comfort your hearts. May God give you the strength and the grace and the courage to go on with that same sweet submission to His love that this dear departed one has shown us in her life. For only in that do we know dear friends, that all things work together for God. And that those who love Him are called according to His purpose and it is this word that alone can comfort you and sustain you in this hour of your grief.

May God Bless You.

CROSSING THE BAR: — Mr. William Weigle.

Now may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God our Heavenly Father and the fellowship and comfort of God the Holy Spirit abide in each one of us now, and the day of the great shadows fall away, and Christ Himself shall come forever more. Amen.

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