

Religious Bulletin  
December 15, 1930.

Preparations.

The following poem, by an unknown writer, appears in the Christ Church manuscript; and is to be found in the Oxford Book of English Verse. It gives you a deep thought for the Novena of Thanksgiving.

Yet if His Majesty, our sovereign lord,  
Should of his own accord  
Friendly himself invite,  
And say, "I'll be your guest tomorrow night,"  
How should we stir ourselves, call and command  
All hands to work? "Let no man be idle."

"Set me fine Spanish tables in the hall;  
See they be fitted all;  
Let there be room to eat  
And order taken that there want no meat.  
See every sconce and candlestick made bright,  
That without tapers they may give a light.

"Look to the presence: are the carpets spread,  
The dazie o'er the head,  
The cushions in the chairs,  
And all the candles lighted on the stairs?  
Perfume the chambers, and in any case  
Let each man give attendance in his place!"

Thus, if a king were coming, would we do;  
And 'twere good reason too;  
For 'tis a dutecus thing  
To show all honour to an earthly king,  
And after all our travail and our cost,  
Should he be pleased, to think no labour lost.

But at the coming of the King of Heaven  
All's set at six and seven;  
We wallow in our sin,  
Christ cannot find a chamber in the inn.  
We entertain Him always like a stranger,  
And, as at first, still lodge Him in the manger.

Charity Grows.

A mother of a student, whose son sends her the daily Bulletin, saw a reference recently to a donation from a "fan." As "another fan," she has sent ten dollars for charity. It will go to the Bengal Mission, which is in great need this year, as its main source of revenue, collections in parish churches, has been cut off by hard times. Another letter the same day enclosed five dollars with this message: "This is for your foreign missions in thanksgiving for a favor received. You will probably be glad to know that this favor was the 27 to 0 score last Saturday. Additional donations received for the foreign missions, mostly from students, totalled fifteen dollars.

PRAYERS: Chas. Nash asks prayers for his mother, who is very ill. Prof. Hines lost his mother last week. T. J. Harschner, whose grandson died last year after leaving school, died last week. An uncle of Thos. Gately died a few days ago. Don Kearney and George Aug ask prayers for sick relatives. Three friends who are ill and one victim of an accident are recommended to your prayers. Five special intentions.