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CHRISTIANSE PEARLS:



J. R. Haverdul



Beloved, it comes to you
As a Christmas message most sweet and true.

Christmas Sunshine

WITH

Love and Light ^{FOR} THE ^{THE} New Year.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

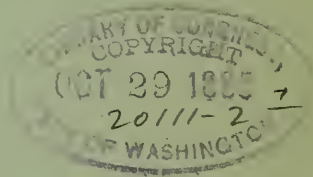


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A. W. CARTER.



May thy Christmas morning break
Holy and bright and calm ;
And may all thy life for His dear sake
Be a joyful Christmas psalm.



For Christ Himself is come to be
Thy glorious Christmas gift.



CHRISTMAS SUNSHINE.



A Happy Christmas to You.



HAPPY CHRISTMAS to you!
For the Light of Life is born,
And His coming is the sunshine
Of the dark and wintry morn.
The grandest orient glow must pale,
The lowliest western gleam must fail;
But His great light,
So full, so bright,
Ariseth for thy heart to-day:
His shadow-conquering beams shall never
pass away.

A happy Christmas to you!
For the Prince of Peace is come,
And His reign is full of blessings,
Their very crown and sun.
No earthly calm can ever last,
'Tis but the lull before the blast;
But His great Peace
Shall still increase
In mighty, all-rejoicing sway:
His kingdom in thy heart can never pass away.

"His Name shall be called Wonderful." — ISA. ix: 6.

WONDERFUL! Wonderful!
Ring out the Name, O Christmas chimes!
Wonderful! Wonderful!
Echo the word to farthest climes!
May the splendor of this great Name
Shine and glow with a mighty flame,
Filling thy life with its glorious rays,
Filling thy spirit with Christmas praise.

The wilderness shall rejoice,
And the wintry waste shall sing,
At the wakening herald voice
Of the coming of the King.

So the sparkling Christmas now
Is dearer than summer light;
For He whom we love came down below
In the hush of a Christmas night.

Give me a song, O Lord,
That I may sing to Thee,
In true and sweet accord,
With angel minstrelsy.
Oh tune my heart that it may bring
A Christmas anthem to my King!

Thy glory in the highest be to Him, our Strength and Song;
May every heart uplift its part, in blessings deep and long.



The Angels' Song.

NOW let us sing the Angels' Song,
That rang so sweet and clear,
When heavenly light and music fell
On earthly eye and ear,—
To Him we sing, our Saviour King,
Who always deigns to hear :
“Glory to God ! and peace on earth.”

He came to tell the Father's love,
His goodness, truth, and grace ;
To show the brightness of His smile,
The glory of His face ;
With His own light, so full and bright,
The shades of death to chase.
“Glory to God ! and peace on earth.”

He came to bring a glorious gift,
“Good-will to men ;”—and why ?
Because He loved us, Jesus came
For us to live and die.
Then sweet and long, the Angels' Song
Again we raise on high :
“Glory to God ! and peace on earth.”



WELL the notes of the Christmas Song!
Sound it forth through the earth abroad!

Glory to God!

Blessing and honor, thanks and laud

Take the joy of the Christmas Song!

Are not the tidings good and true?

Peace to you,

And God's good-will that is ever new!

Down the ages hoary
Peals the song of glory,
Peace, and God's good-will!
Other echoes die away,
But the song of Christmas Day
Echoes from the Judean hill,
Ever clearer, louder still.
Oh, may its holy, heavenly chime
Make all thy life a Christmas time!

Unto you the Child is born,
On this blessed Christmas morn.
Unto you, to be your peace;
Unto you, for He hath found you;
Unto you, with full release
From the weary chains that bound you:
Unto you, that you may rise
Unto Him above the skies.

MARK! "Hallelujah!" O sublimest strain!
Is it prophetic echo of the day
When He, our Saviour and our King, shall reign,
And all the earth shall own His righteous reign?
Lift heart and voice, and swell the mighty chords,
While hallelujahs peal, to Him, the Lord of Lords!

The wondrous love and light,
The fullness and the glory,
The meaning and the might
Of all the Christmas story,
May Christ Himself unfold to you to-day,
And bid you go rejoicing on your way.

Upon the same bright morning star
Our gaze may meet, though severed far:
The Star of Bethlehem to-day
Shines brightly on our wintry way;
And, gazing on its radiance clear,
Our hearts may meet, and we are near!

A bright and blessed Christmas Day,
With echoes of the angels' song,
And peace that cannot pass away,
And holy gladness, calm and strong,
And sweet heart carols, flowing free:
This is my Christmas wish to thee!



ANOTHER year is dawning!
Dear Master, let it be
In working or in waiting
Another year with Thee.



May the tale the years are telling
Always be
Like an angel-anthem swelling
Through thy spirit's quiet dwelling,
Till the glory all-excelling
Dawn for thee.



LOVE AND LIGHT FOR THE NEW YEAR.



A Happy New Year to You.



HAPPY NEW YEAR! Oh such may it be!
Joyously, surely, and fully for thee!
Fear not and faint not, but be of good cheer,
And trustfully enter thy happy New Year!

Happy, so happy! Thy Father shall guide,
Protect thee, preserve thee, and always provide!
Onward and upward along the right way
Lovingly leading thee day by day.

Happy, so happy! Thy Saviour shall be
Ever more precious and present with thee!
Happy, so happy! His Spirit thy Guest,
Filling with glory the place of His rest.

Happy, so happy! Though shadows around
May gather and darken, they flee at the sound
Of the glorious Voice that saith, 'Be of good cheer!
Then joyously enter thy happy New Year!



CROWN the year with Thy goodness, Lord!
And make every hour a gem
In the living diadem,
That sparkles to Thy praise.

Crown the year with Thy grace, O Lord!
Be Thy fresh anointings shed
On Thy waiting servant's head,
Who treads Thy royal ways.

Crown the year with Thy glory, Lord!
Let the brightness and the glow
Of its heavenly overflow
Crown Thy beloved's days!

Happy, because He loves thee!
Happy, because He lives!
Bright with that deepest gladness
Which only Jesus gives.
Happy, because He guides thee,
Because He cares for thee;
Happy, ever so happy,
Thus may thy New Year be!

A pearl-strewn pathway of untold gladness
Flecked by no gloom, by no weary sadness,
Such be the year to thee!

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NEW mercies, new blessings, new light on thy way,
New courage, new hope, and new strength for each
day;

New notes of thanksgiving, new chords of delight,
New praise in the morning, new songs in the night;
New-wine in thy chalice, new altars to raise;
New fruits for thy Master, new garments of praise,
New gifts from His treasures, new smiles from His face;
New streams from the Fountain of infinite grace;
New stars for thy crown, and new tokens of love;
New gleams of the glory that waits thee above;
New light of His countenance full and unpriced;
All this be the joy of thy new life in Christ.

Blessings unspoken this year be thine!
Each day in its rainbow flight entwine
New gems in thy joy-wreathed crown;
May each in the smile of Him be bright,
Who is changeless Love and unfading Light,
Till the glory seem to thy transcendèd sight
As heaven to earth come down.

All my blessings come from Thee:
Oh, how good Thou art to me!

Faithful Promises.

ISA. xli: 10.

STANDING at the portal
Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear.
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful,
Making us rejoice.
Onward, then, and fear not,
Children of the Day!
For His word shall never,
Never pass away!

I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid!
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own Right Hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand.
Onward, then, and fear not,
Children of the Day!
For His word shall never,
Never pass away!

The Waiting Welcome.

THOUGH the circling flight of time may send us
Far apart, or severed more and more;
Yet the farewell always lies behind us,
And the welcome always lies before.
Meanwhile God is leading, surely, slowly,
Through the shadows with a hand of love,
To the house where, 'mid the myriads holy,
Only welcomes wait us both above.

Strong and loving is thy Friend!
Trust Him for the untried year!
He shall lead thee to the end,
Ever gracious, ever near.
As the everlasting hills
Thou shalt find His faithfulness;
As the crystal mountain-rills.

Now Thy loving Spirit
On our lives outpour;
Make us know Thee better,
Make us love Thee more.
Take us now, we pray Thee,
Make us all Thine own;
Keep us Thine forever,
Keep us Thine alone!

THIS New Year Thou givest me,
Lord, I consecrate to Thee,
With all its nights and days ;
Fill my hand with service blest,
Fill my heart with holy rest,
And fill my life with praise.

Many a happy year be thine,
If our Father will !
He has traced the fair design,
He will fill it, line by line,
Working patiently until
Thy completed life shall shine
Glorious in the life divine.

The future ! who may lift the veil
And read its yet unwritten tale ?
But sorrow and joy alike we leave
In the Hand that doeth all things well,
And calmly from that Hand receive
All that each coming year may tell.
We would not ask of life or death,
It shall be as the Master saith.

A bright New Year, and a sunny track
Along an upward way,
And a song of praise on looking back,
When the year has passed away,
And golden sheaves nor small nor few !
This is my New Year's wish for you !



“From Glory to Glory.”

II Cor. iii: 18.

“FROM glory unto glory!” Be this our joyous song,
As on the King’s own highway we bravely march
along!

“From glory unto glory!” O word of stirring cheer!
As dawns the solemn brightness of another glad New Year.

Our own beloved Master “hath many things to say;”
Look forward to His teaching, unfolding day by day;
To whispers of His Spirit, while resting at His feet,
To glowing revelation, to insight clear and sweet.

And closer yet, and closer the golden bonds shall be,
Enlinking all who love our Lord in pure sincerity;
And wider yet, and wider shall the circling glory glow,
As more and more are taught of God that mighty love to
know.

Now onward, ever onward, from “strength to strength”
we go,
While “grace for grace” abundantly shall from His full-
ness flow,
To glory’s full fruition, from glory’s foretaste here,
Until His Very Presence crown our happiest New Year!



Arise ! and on thy future way
His blessing with thee be !
His presence be thy staff and stay,
Till thou His glory see.



And may this thy life-song be,
Love to Him that loveth thee.



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