

and what were the feelings in the heart of that little child? What the shadows that flitted across the conscious soul? What the wants? What the yearning which made that precious one find comfort in that hymn for the suffering?

Art thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distressed?  
Come to me saith one, and coming  
Be at rest.

And is it intruding too much upon the unseen to suppose that the words murmured in its last hours were but the echo of the guardian angels who, watching and waiting, exclaimed 'Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven?'

Any number of cases, similar in character to the above, could be enumerated showing how sin affects the soul, how the conscience condemns, and how peace alone is found by the self-condemned coming unto One who is a sure resting place. And when we

#### LOOK AT THE HISTORIES OF MEN

as written in the books of revelation, the same fact is recognized, whether we read of Patriarchs or Prophets or Apostles. In that memorable conflict in the land of Uz, Job held his head erect in the battle of metaphysical giants. But when he came into the presence of his Maker he exclaims: "I know Thou canst do everything and that no thought can be withholden from Thee. I have heard of Thee by hearing of the ear, but now mine eye seeth Thee, wherefore I abhor myself and repent in dust and ashes." As with the patriarch so with the prophet when he saw "the Lord sitting upon a throne high and lifted up," when he heard the seraphim say "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of Hosts." Then Isaiah said: "Woe is me, for I am a man of unclean lips; I am undone." As with Isaiah so with Daniel when he "set his face unto the Lord to seek by prayer and supplications, with fasting and sackcloth and ashes. He exclaims: "We have sinned and committed iniquity and have done wickedly." Yet from the