

"What can we do for Him who has done so much for us?" Tommy asked.

"Yield ourselves a living sacrifice unto Him, for that is our reasonable service."

"But it seems so little. When we have done all we can do it seems but a small part of the duty we owe to God."

"That is an account we can never liquidate. We must ever be content to remain God's debtors."

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In a distant city, a crowd is entering a lofty church, and as they take their seats many are the anxious eyes turned towards the vestry door—for a stranger has come among them, who is reported a Daniel in wisdom and eloquence. Every voice is hushed as the minister ascends the pulpit and stands before them, and every eye is fastened on him as he preaches unto them the glad tidings of joy.