


THE PRESBYTERIAN.
THE GREAT PHOTOGRAPHER.

BY LADY LISTON FOULIS.

[Written after hearing a sermon in Morningside Church, Edin., S., by the Rev. Mr. Lang.]

Jer. 31, 33.

N the dark chamber of the heart
Must shine a light from Heaven,
To trace again the image there,
Of old in Eden given.

The image of the Beauteous One
The altogether Fair,
Who kept the law of God for us,
And loves to write it there.

'Tis done at once, that likeness true,
Though dimly seen at first,
One look of faith and love to Christ
Has raised it from the dust.

The Spirit takes the image drawn,
Straight to the Fountain near,
Where it is washed and purified
In Jesus' Blood so dear,

And still from day to day He works
To make the image fair,
Till we shall see Him face to face,
And be *quite* like Him there.

So let us turn our hearts to Him
To catch the sight from Heaven,
To have the image written there
And all our sins forgiven.

To understand these lines, it needs to be known, the Sermon was a sequel to the former one *The Light*—as the *effect of light on us*—and the illustration of Photography was taken all through the sermon; our hearts like the Camera being a dark chamber. The image drawn by the light is what our likeness *ought* to be the Law of God, or the image of Christ in our hearts, then the instantaneous work of the light in both, as in Paul's case, then the *developing* of the likeness, which can hardly be discerned at first, till the lens is taken and washed, so the Holy Spirit takes the image to the fountain of Jesus' Blood, and daily continues His work of sanctification.