

Pray you remember, that the way of salvation is something most worthy of all human attention. It is the just, wise, holy, and good will of **THE KING**, with regard to our eternal affairs. Were it the prudent counsel of an earthly parent, we should not listen with sleepy indifference. But He who takes us by the hand, and says with ineffable tenderness regarding our path heavenwards: "this is the way, walk ye in it," is the "Almighty Father."

This way God has set forth publicly in Christ Jesus! The intelligent universe knows no nobler theme of thought, speech, or song. When in heaven's courts the loud anthem of angels and redeemed spirits swells round the throne, He who sits exalted above the harmony is "the Lamb that was slain." The united eloquence of the sons of God is not fit to tell the "unsearchable riches of *Christ*." The whole circle of finite thought, persistently widening throughout eternity, will be able to grasp regarding *Jesus* this one idea and no more: "He passeth understanding."

To us upon the earth, there is much that is interesting and important to hear, to see and to tell. In the experiences of every day life, in the memories of the past, and in the hopes of the future, we may and do find much to engross the attention. We need never weary for want of employment in this world. For, merely to keep the mind's eye ever open and ever fixed upon things that are passing, or on things gone, or on things that are coming, is employment sufficient to exhaust the finest and most comprehensive powers. You may find business and delight in sweeping the dust from the iron page of history. If you choose, you can fill your hands to overflowing with the golden grains that drop from the flitting wing of flying time. If you possess the necessary determination and talent, you may number yourself among the few, who, borne on the wings of genius, attempt heights unscaled before; and as with the hand of giants, tear from the cloud-covered brow of "the mount of knowledge," leaves and branches dry enough to burn amid the gloom of ignorance, and sufficient perhaps to shed a feeble effluence of light and heat upon the people perishing for lack. But, you will find that history's page is hard, and cold and dead; that, with all its glitter, the gold is but dross; that, with all its sound and fury, science signifies nothing; unless they each or all lead you up to Christ Jesus. You may multiply your resources and increase your research, till you have self-confidence and pride enough to declare your mountain immovable, and your wisdom infallible. When death comes, will not the one prove but dust, and