

zarus heard the voice of the Son of God and came forth, he was bound hand and foot with grave clothes, and could not see, or walk, or move at all. But when the second word reached him, "Loose him and let him go," he gets liberty.

So it is with our souls, and we have in Lazarus, the man who was dead, sitting in *a new life*, and at *liberty*, feeding with Jesus, a picture of the believer. Indeed, Lazarus, Martha and Mary, taken together, make up one Christian. If Christians, we are all Lazaruses, Marthas and Marys. Martha is seen here serving, and not now, as in Luke x., cumbered with it, and careful and troubled about many things, but here it is a picture of service flowing from *life, liberty and communion* with the Son of God. Mary personifies worship, also flowing from the same, and a beautiful picture it is of worship. Mary pours out on the blessed Lord's feet, what (if she had not known and loved the Lord) she would have put on her own head—given to herself—and worship, *i. e.*, praise, thanksgiving and adoration, is just what we all like naturally to give to, and get ourselves.

When, however, we get to know and love Him, we gladly *give Him* what we used to give, and like to get for, ourselves. We adore and praise and thank Him. We thus break the box of spikenard on Him instead of ourselves. And the Lord's Table is the place where we should specially come together to *make Him a supper*, in the outside place gathered to His blessed name, like the little