

**“DOTH NOT EVEN NATURE ITSELF TEACH
YOU?”**

Nature to the mind attentive,
Teaches oft a hidden truth,
Even by a tiny insect,
Speaking to our heart's reproof.

Many a different plant will furnish
Daily food the insect needs,
But it always takes the colour
From the leaf whereon it feeds.

Christians, from the bread of heaven,
Oft-times turn to earthly fare,
But a tell-tale change of colour,
To their shame, they always wear.

If on Christ, the Lamb, we're feeding,
We'll present a heavenly blue,
But the taste of earthly follies,
Changeth to another hue.

CHRIST AS OUR FOOD.

JOSHUA V.

I would say a word as to the way in which Christ may be considered as our food. He may be looked at as the food of the Christian in three ways.—First, as a redeemed sinner; secondly, in connection with sitting in heavenly places in Christ; and thirdly, as a pilgrim and stranger down here. But this last is merely accessory, and not the proper portion of the Christian. The Lord said to Israel that He had come down to deliver them from