

## Promises.

Mar. 27.—God's unfailing promises. Ps. 91: 1-16.

DAILY READINGS.—Monday: Promise of salvation, Isa. 55: 1-5. Tuesday: Promise of help, Isa. 41: 10-20. Wednesday: Promise of wisdom, Jas. 1: 1-8. Thursday: Promise of the Holy Spirit, Luke 11: 1-13. Friday: Purpose of the promises, 2 Pet. 1: 1-8. Saturday: Fulfilled in Christ, 2 Cor. 1: 18-24.

## SUGGESTIONS FOR A SUCCESSFUL MEETING.

Put on the blackboard:

A BLANK CHEQUE.

Phil. 4: 19.

The Banker,	My God
The promise,	Shall supply
The amount,	All your need
Bank capital,	His riches
Address,	In glory
Signature,	Christ Jesus.

Fill in your name and need, then cash it.

Spend ten minutes in prayer, definitely claiming the fulfilment of God's promises. Have several lead, briefly seeking the filling of the Holy Spirit, the conversion of souls, the blessing of those engaged in Christian service, the sending out of missionaries. Let each prayer be preceded by the quoting of a promise for the request about to be made, and followed by a few minutes of silent prayer. Plan for this a week in advance.

Give an opportunity for the testimony of those who have stepped out on God's promises and proved His faithfulness.

FROM THE PROMISE BOOK.—*Children and heirs of*, Rom. 9: 2, Gal. 3: 29, 4: 28, Heb. 6: 17, 11: 9, Jas. 1: 12, 2: 5. *Unfailing*, Ps. 89: 3, 4, 105: 42, Josh. 23: 14, 1 Kings 8: 56, Tit. 1: 2, Heb. 6: 17, 10: 23. *In Christ*, Rom. 15: 8, 2 Cor. 1: 20, Eph. 3: 6, 2 Tim. 1: 1.

HEART MELODY.—"Jesus, I am resting," "My heart is resting," "How sweet the hour," "There is never a day so dreary," "Precious promise, God," "In the secret of His," "Come, my soul," "Approach, my soul."

## TAKING GOD AT HIS WORD.

"Come boldly," Heb. 4: 16,

"Ask what ye will," John 15: 17,

Thus God puts Himself in my power!

The power of the promise lies in Him who made the promise.—*Spurgeon*.

God's power will keep God's promise. It is not your weakness that can defeat God's promise, nor your strength that can fulfil the promise.—*Spurgeon*.

There is no surer way of taking possession of a promise than by placing your whole weight upon it, and then enjoying a hearty rest. "The land whereon thou liest, to thee will I give it."—*Spurgeon*.

LUKE 1: 45, ACTS 27: 25, ROM. 4: 21.

Let me now ask my reader to read over once again the three texts which stand above, and to find out what is the principal thought that they teach about faith. Pray, read nothing actually beyond them, but read first these words of God, and ask yourself what they teach you about faith.

They make us see that faith always attaches itself to what God has said or promised. When an honorable man says anything, he also does it; on the back of the saying follows the doing. So also is it with God: When He would do anything, He says so first through His Word. When the man of God becomes possessed with this conviction, and established in it, God always does for Him what He has said.

With God, speaking and doing always go together; the deed follows the word: "Shall He say it and not do it?" When I have a word of God in which He promises to do something, I can always remain sure that He will do it. I have simply to take and hold fast the word, and therewith wait upon God: God will take care that He fulfils His Word to me. Before I ever feel or experience anything, I hold fast the promise, and I know by faith that God will make it good to me.

What, now, is faith? Nothing other than the certitude that what God says is true. When God says that something subsists or is, then does faith rejoice, although it sees nothing of it. When God says that He has given me something, that something in heaven is mine, I know by faith with entire certitude that it is mine.—*Andrew Murray*.

CHRISTIAN STOCK-TAKING.—No merchant could conduct his business with any prospect of success if he never paused to sum up the situation and balance income against expenditure, estimate his assets and profits, and assure himself of his solvency. Nor can the Christian who is careless or indifferent as to his spiritual condition hope to prosper in the things of the Kingdom. It is well that we should set apart occasional times for stock-taking, in which we can review the past and make necessary provision for the future. Such a deliberate study of the situation would, perhaps, reveal to many of us a condition bordering on spiritual bankruptcy; an inability to meet the many demands for exercise of grace daily made upon our spiritual life. And yet a little meditation would serve to show us how absolutely absurd and anomalous such a condition is. We would discover that we were much in the position of the man who failed to meet his obligations because he was too lazy to cash a cheque at his bank when he had resources enough and to spare for all. A child of God can never go spiritually bankrupt so long as the Ruler of the Universe remains solvent. He hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ Jesus (Eph. 1: 3); on us must rest the folly and sin of not appropriating and using the inexhaustible wealth that is ours. "I have no patience," says some Christian. Then, my friend, go to your bank and present a cheque filled out for all the patience you need. You have only to ask. And so with all our requirements. This poor-mouthed, beggarly Christian living is a slur upon our Father's name. Every promise in His Word is a cheque good for its face value at any time. Cease your whining about little faith, little patience, little love. Go and get your portion, and live like the child of a King.—*S. J. D.-C.*



'Tis a little thing to say, "You are kind;  
I love you, my dear," each night;  
But it sends a thrill through your heart, I find,  
For love is tender, love is blind,  
As we climb life's rugged height.

But we starve each other for love's caress;  
We take, but do not give;  
It seems so easy some soul to bless,  
But we dole the love grudgingly less and less,  
Till 't is bitter and hard to live.

The love is the priceless thing,  
The treasure our treasures must hold,  
Or ever the Lord will take the gift,  
Or tell the worth of the gold  
By the love that cannot be told.

—*C. G. Rossetti*.