

trials to, and we shall need some one with us in the lonesome valley. But I shall not want companionship, for, "though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me"; "Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." With Him accompanying me, why should I fear indeed!

6. In trouble and distress, we naturally feel the need of comfort, but I shall not want comfort, for, "Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me"; "Like as one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." "Thy rod," which was once an object of dread, is now a comfort, because it is no longer an instrument of punishment, but a means of defense.

7. The soul cries out for food; it must have nourishment. But I shall not want food, for, "Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies." What a picture of perfect security is this—eating and drinking in the very presence of our enemies! Surrounded with adversaries we may be, and yet we sit down to eat, because He fights for us. What if there are foes? The Almighty God is our defense. He permits us to sit at the table of His love, and eat and drink, and praise the Lord without stint or measure.

8. Every kind of machinery must be oiled, or it will very soon wear out. So it is with the saint—his inner man needs lubricating. But I shall not want oil, for, "Thou anointest my head with oil"; "That my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be filled full."

9. Many and varied are the ever recurring wants of man, in fact he is full of wants. But I shall not