Him and learn of Him: "Take My yoke upon you and learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ve shall find rest" (Matt. xi. 29). He sees that the world had given Him up, there was no rest upon earth. He searched with wonderful patience for a place of rest, but there was no such thing to be found. He knew it, and had tried it; the Son of man had not where to lay (not merely outwardly) His head, but to rest His heart; no more than Noah's dove found rest for the sole of her foot. "I looked for some to take pity, but there was none" (Ps. lxix, 20). Yet feeling this, it is just there He says, "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

I desire then, that while we rest in the blessed efficacy of the sacrifice, our thoughts should be formed by the Blessed One—that is the practical secret of going through this world: "He that eateth Me, he shall live by Me" (John vi. 57). No doubt the taste ought to grow continually in us. There are the two sides of christian life. If it is to give courage, victory over the world, I look at His glory as in Phil. iii. There it is the energy that runs after to win Christ at the end, counting all else loss and dung. In the second chapter it is the other side, not the object, but His lowliness in coming down is set before us.

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