

way, through varied scenes. Pentecostal glories once were thine manifestly below. He was then with thee. What shall be said of thy place below now when those glories are no longer visible? Ah! thy fickle heart! But He, thine Escort, and thy Guide, He has been journeying on with thee all through, is still with thee, and ever shall be; and, in concert with Him, thou dost raise the cry, "The Spirit and the bride say, Come."

And this is His way as truly now as when He came forth from the Father.

"The Holy Ghost is leading,
Home to the Lamb, His bride."

Listen yet again as at the last expiring hour of another year that voice, well known to thee, in its eternal unchanging sweetness, speaks to thee, "Surely I come quickly." And as thine eye beholds that coming One, thou dost not need to put the question to thy Guide, "What man is this?" But again, *thy* voice is heard, as, led onward still by the way of the Spirit, thine undeviating Escort and Guide—His Paraclete, His Comforter, His Advocate within thee—thou canst not forbear to burst forth, "Amen. Even so come, Lord Jesus."

Nor is the provision for the passage across the sands of the desert yet remaining rendered scant, because of the length of the way thou hast already been brought, as is evidenced by the words thy Guide speaks in thine ear as He still leads thee on—even these, "The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen."