

Me." And Christian experience proves the reality of this home of the soul. Paul lived in Tarsus and Antioch, in Jerusalem and Rome, but his real life was hid with Christ in God. "For me to live is Christ", he said. "I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." And where Paul dwelt we may dwell. Our political citizenship is in Canada; our spiritual citizenship is in heaven.

"I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him."

The most unhappy people are the homeless. Hood described the loneliness of the outcast in his pathetic line, "Home she had none". Recently I met a man and his wife who unexpectedly inherited a sum of money. They sold their house and furniture and started to travel. But they were not satisfied. Hotels, sleeping and dining cars could not provide the comforts of a home. In like manner are we unhappy when our faith is unsettled. How comfortless is the atheist who has no belief in the existence of the living God. How cheerless is the agnostic who has no belief in the goodness of our Father in heaven. But the soul with a firm faith in God knows the comforts of a home.

"The man who once has found abode
Within the secret place of God,
Shall with Almighty God abide,
And in His shadow safely hide.

"Because thy trust is God alone,
Thy dwelling-place the Highest One,
No evil shall upon thee come,
Nor plague approach thy guarded home."
Kenora, Ont.

The Unveiling of Christ

By Rev. J. A. McKeen, B.A.

The late Dr. De Forest, the well known missionary to Japan, says that he observed, in Japan, a friendship for Christ outside of Christian circles. He tells of a public school in which there were no professing Christians among the teachers. The walls of the school hall were adorned with paintings of men of history, among them a life size copy of Hof-

mann's, Christ in Gethsemane. This painting was hung with ceremony. The children assembled. A hymn composed by one of the teachers was sung. The covering veil was drawn aside. The school banner was lowered, and all bowed reverently before the picture.

The children of our schools live in a Christian land, yet there are many of them to whom Christ has not yet been unveiled. They have been learning of Christ. They have been taught by the testimony of scripture. They have had ideals set before them by the life and doctrine of their instructors, and the impression made is deeper because, like Timothy, they respect and love those from whom they have learned these things. They also continue in them. They keep up their habits of reading the Bible, of observing set times for prayer, of remembrance of the Sabbath day, of attendance upon services in the house of God, and in all things are loyal to their early training.

Our children have in their religious faith a rich inheritance, but it may not be altogether a conscious possession. Their Saviour is near, but He is not quite real to them nor personal, till the day comes that Christ is unveiled before them and they know that it is Jesus.

A very simple thing may make real to a well instructed child the living, loving Saviour. I saw two young girls, holding the same book in their hands, sit down quietly weeping after the singing of a hymn, and I afterwards discovered that they had then got their first real vision of Christ.

I remember a thoughtful lad who wished to see Jesus. A wise word spoken to him by a friend was the means of taking away the veil and he got a sight of his Saviour that filled his soul with a great and abiding peace.

A young child in passing through an art gallery was shown a painting of Christ, and being asked who it was, she replied, "Suffer little children to come unto Me." She saw in the picture the Person with whom she associated the words of her text. So children recognize and take as their own the Saviour with whose life and words they are familiar, when some act, it may be as simple as the touch of a kindly hand, is as the opening of a door, through which they come into Christ's presence.

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