

purely academic and has never been submitted to the test of experience. You will realise this when you enter the blessed service of the Holy Ministry, and are summoned to a chamber where the shadow of death is falling. The fitting words will not be lacking; they will rise unbidden to your lips—those immortal words which, according to the Fourth Gospel, our Lord spoke to His disciples when He was bidding them farewell in the Upper Room: ‘Let not your heart be troubled. In My Father’s house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you: I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto Myself, that where I am, there ye may be also. Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.’* And as you repeat them, you will see the dying lips murmuring them with you, and a light, like the dawning of the glory which shall be revealed, breaking on the wasted face. In presence of such an experience much that has been written on the Johannine problem

* John xiv. 1-3, 27.