

praise glorifieth Me." We cannot add anything to the essential glory of God. But He graciously condescends to notice and take pleasure in the ascription to Him of that which after all is His due. Do you know the reason why so many people receive daily benefits and yet show no signs of gratitude? It is for the very same reason that when rain falls on barren sands it is immediately sucked up and in a little while the sands are as they were before; but when it falls on a parched garden of flowers and vegetables, everything immediately looks fresh and green and beautiful. The flowers smile, whilst tears of gratitude and praise stand on their lovely cheeks and the trees and vegetables wave their arms and clap their hands heavenward. In the sands there is no life. In the garden there is life. Wherever there is the life of God, the new life in the soul of men, there will be gratitude to Him for His benefits, but where that life is not, there will be only selfish indifference.

(2) It begets the spirit of praise in others and sometimes shames and converts sinners. "Praise ye the Lord," is an exclamation which occurs scores of times in God's Word. On the evening of March 29, 1883, for over an hour, all who had occasion to use the telephone in the city of Chicago, found it vibrating to musical tunes. Private and public telephones were alike affected. The cause remained a mystery till next day when it was discovered that a telegraph wire which passed near most of the telephone wires, was connected with the harmonic system; that tunes were being played over it, and the telephone wires took it up by induction. If one wire carrying sweet sounds could so affect other wires by simply being near them, how much more should Christians, full of outspoken, heart-felt grati-

tude, affect those with whom they come into contact in the world?

But even if we do not succeed in inspiring others to join in with us, we have given testimony to our loyalty in the presence of rebels. Praising God in Heaven is like a British subject shouting "God Save the Queen," on British soil; but praising God on earth and among those who do not love Him, is like shouting "God Save the Queen," on foreign soil.

(3) We should also remember that whilst in praying we act like men, in praising God we act like angels. There's going to be a great musical festival in heaven some day. Already, the singers are beginning to arrive. Millions are already garmented and garlanded. They are coming from all the cities and towns and villages in Canada and the United States, and from away over the seas. They are of all ages, little children are to blend their voices with the matured voices of men and women. O what a chorus that will be, when, sometimes low and soft, and sometimes loud and strong, that great multitude which no man can number, sings together the praise of the God who loved them, the Son who redeemed them, and the Holy Ghost who sanctified them.

Brethren, if you and I are going to take part in that grand musical festival, it is about time we joined the class and attended the practices. Some of us have already joined. Some of us have already been practising for years and are nearly ripe for entrance. No one will be allowed to take part who cannot sing with the heart as well as with the lips. And no man can consistently praise God for salvation who has no part or lot in that salvation.

"Blessed be the Lord who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our Salvation."

