

I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick and in prison, and ye visited me not. Then shall they answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee? Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye did it *not* to one of the least of these men, women, and children, whom I put within your reach, ye did it not to me."

"Remember." Through this church to-day may there pass a great quickening of memory, so that between this morning and to-night or early to-morrow morning you will all put things right that are wrong; and not in this church only, for the time is coming when judgment must begin in the house of God, and He is demanding that His Church should arise and shine, because she cannot minister to the great needs of vast populations until every man and woman is utilizing their opportunities for the best interests of others; not till then will the revival for which we are longing visit us.

2. Be Reconciled. We are not dealing with your forgiveness of people who kneel at your feet and ask your pardon; we are dealing with the cases of people from whom you have to extract pardon, which is a very different thing. I think it is in the Book of Proverbs that the Wisdom of the past says, "An offended brother is harder to win than a defended city with bars."

Do you remember that poem, the dream of St. Gerontius, which gives us that great hymn which was Mr. Gladstone's favorite, "Praise to the Holiest in the Height?" Do you remember the time when the soul of St. Gerontius, having left its earthly body, is passing upward in immortal vesture, attended by an angel? There are some wonderful lines where the angel tries to ex-