

trust in Him," you say. Why, dear friend, do you not put your trust in Him at once, and with all your heart! It is always the same Jesus, full of tenderness and compassion; the same Saviour whose power healed this poor woman. Of a truth it is concealed from our eyes, but what caused the power to go out of Him? It was faith, not sight; and faith can still take hold of Him, although He is invisible.

*But do you not already confide in Him? Have you any confidence in His love, and in the efficacy of His precious blood? Why should you have this ardent desire to find peace by His blood if you were not convinced it had some value, some efficacy, some virtue which gives peace? This assurance that the blood of Christ purifies the soul is already a commencement of confidence in Him. You may only have it in a very small degree; your trust may be very feeble; but it is confidence. Now scripture does not make our salvation depend upon any particular degree of confidence or faith, but upon the measure, whatever it may be, that the Spirit of God has wrought in our soul. What did the poor woman say in the gospel? "If I may but touch his garment, I shall be whole.—(Matt. ix. 21).*

Again, I find in your letter these words, "Latterly, in reading or in hearing the gospel, I have come many times to think; Oh! now I see clearly that I have only to surrender myself to Jesus; but soon all becomes dark and my trouble and distraction return." Have you not then proved at such times