

He being our great Head Keeper we are safe. "He who keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."

Although this is only a simple story of an everyday life, I think, as you read it, you will see that it brings out one truth very clearly, namely, that as God's children we are being saved, and that it takes a lifetime to prepare us for the inheritance of the saints in light; also that our preparation is marred and hindered by our perverse wills. Another truth is very evident. Those who watch providence will see how it surrounds the children of God and governs every movement of their lives.

Watchman, what of the night? is the question with which my story is headed. One o'clock and a rainy morning, rang out the voice of the watchman, was the earliest recollection with which I began it. An hour later the same voice rang out, two o'clock and a cloudy morning, as I closed my eyes to sleep until the bright sunshine awoke me next day.

Rain, clouds, sunshine, our portion through life, literally, temporally and spiritually. As a child I loved God's precious word, and tried to follow its teaching literally, and I did, to a certain extent, in a childish way do so. I knew all the old stories, such as Abraham offering his son Isaac, Joseph with his coat of many colors, David who slew Goliath, as well