

Oh, may we all combine its course to speed !
 Herald of mercy to a ruined world,
 Banner of peace to rebel man unfurled,
 To north, to south, to eastern climes and west,
 The Book its message speeds, and still is blest :
 The Afric reads, the Indian, bond and free,
 The savage and the wise. O'er land and sea,
 Mountain and vale—in city, village, mart,
 In every language, Book of Books, thou art :
 God's mighty voice of grace, and truth, and life,
 His balm for broken hearts, healer of strife
 'Tween God and man, the harbinger of peace,
 Bidding the tempests of the conscience cease.

“THE SCRIPTURES.”

THEIR DIVINE SOURCE AND POWER..

“ *The Scriptures* ” have a *living* source, and *living* power has pervaded their composition : hence their infiniteness of bearing, and the impossibility of separating any one part from its connection with the whole, because—

One GOD is the *living* centre from which all flows ;
One CHRIST, the *living* centre round which all
 its truth circles,
 and to which it
 refers, though in
 various glory ;
 and

One SPIRIT, the *divine* sap which carries its power from its source in GOD to the minutest branches of the all-united truth, testifying of the glory, the grace and the truth of HIM whom GOD sets forth as the object and centre and head of all that is in connection with Himself, of HIM who is, withal, GOD over all, blessed for evermore !