

posed of peculiar people. What a power such a church would be. When God has any peculiar work to do, He calls a peculiar person to do it. There was Elijah, who carried round the keys of Heaven with him, one of the most peculiar of men. There was Daniel. I have no doubt the scholars and scientific men of Babylon thought him the most peculiar man they had ever seen. Moses was the most peculiar man in all Egypt. God wants his people to be peculiar; but that is just the thing the Church don't want. They are afraid of the world, and of the worldly people in the Church. But no man is fit to do any work for God till he gets to be peculiar. Take the first verse of the third chapter of Titus, "Put them in mind to be * * * ready to every good work." If these ministers had every one of them members ready for every good work, what a power each Church would be. If you are not ready, get ready. Have you done nothing but try to save your own soul? What do you suppose God converted you for? If it had only been to save yourself, He would have taken you out of the world at once. In the eighth verse of this chapter Titus tells those who have believed to be careful to maintain good works. Some people bring the charge against us that we preach all the time, Believe, Believe; but if we have believed in Christ and partaken of His spirit we shall be careful to maintain good works; we cannot help working then. I want to say to those young converts, maintain the Church. One of them was saying the other day that he could get along without joining the Church, that Mr. Moody did not belong to any church. Now I want to say that the first thing I did after I was converted was to try to get into the Church. They would not have me because they thought I was not converted; but I tried again and again, till I got in. Don't stand outside of the church and throw stones at it; if it is cold go in and warm it up.

If you see anything that is doing good to a perishing world, that is one of the things to be maintained. Some people are like a bundle of shavings; set them on fire and they make a great blaze, but after a little there is no fire, no ashes, no anything. They go around and work a year in one Sunday-school and a year in another, but never hold on anywhere until they have gained an influence and become a power. Ten thousand such Christians are not worth one steady, faithful worker, who takes hold and holds on year after year, and never lets go until his mission is accomplished. I want no more revival Christians, no more Sunday Christians, but Christians who will hold right on. The man that does one thing is a terrible man. Let us not be weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not. There is one more thing I want to notice, and