

and His mighty works unheeded. What then? "*At that time, Jesus answered* and said: I thank Thee, O Father." "Answered" to what, beloved, or rather to whom, seeing there was no *audible* voice at the moment? Ah! but here as elsewhere, He recognizes, in circumstances in themselves most untoward, His Father's voice and answers to God in all.

Or if, with adoring reverence, we view Him hanging on the tree, what is it to find? That, while in all the bitterness of that moment, He owns Himself the forsaken One, forsaken of God; yet, in unswerving fidelity, He owns the One who had forsaken Him: "*My God, my God.*" And the very question He raises in the hour of the travail of His soul, He waits not for His God to give the answer to—but, *in all that sorrow*, He Himself answers it, and in answering it, answers to God, and (blessed be His glorious name for ever!) answers to God *for us*. (Psalm xxii. 3.)

Beloved saints of God, what a voice has all this for us! We each, in our individual pathway, have been encountering untoward circumstances, sorrows and trials; but has there been in all, from our hearts and lips, the answering to God?

The Blessed One, who in revealing the Father to us has given us rest, has also graciously made known to us how these—in themselves—common-place, every day, lives of ours, can yield to the Father the answer our hearts would delight to render; even by taking His yoke upon us and