

perpetual youth: "I, Jesus, am the bright and morning star."

And the child-Christ is pre-eminently the child's Christ. Nowhere is He more clearly reflected than in the unspoiled eyes of the hearts of little children. The child-spirit is the seer-spirit. In life's cloudless morning some peaks stand out in clearness upon the horizon of the soul which all too often fade from view as day advances. When the child-spirit dies a light goes out of the soul which can only be re-kindled by a re-birth. God became a little child that He might come to men, and men must become as little children if they would go to God. The inner secret of the Christian life is the carrying of the picture of Christ in the heart. And the children are its best custodians. The guarantee of the permanent enthrallment of the human heart to Christ is the perpetual renewal of the child-life of the world. There are times when our babies teach us more of God than our Bibles do. It is an open question whether the pulpit or the cradle is the greater religious force. The cradle speaks upon a narrower range of themes than the pulpit does, but its testimony is more consistent, more constant, and more convincing. To reverent parents the birth of children into