

work of all, is just simple right doing, the faithful effort day by day to do the little duties that crowd so close'y about our pathway, and in this very well doing is the greatest comfort and satisfaction; there is in it that true, substantial happiness we call peace.

None of us ever did a right thing without tasting something of this satisfaction, this inward approval, and all who will endeavor to meet each obligation as they see it will have a true and solid happiness for their constant companion, for the fruits of the spirit are love, joy and peace. All who have entered into life by this door realize the fullness of its riches. Here will be found strength in weakness, comfort in affliction, and the treasures which neither moth nor rust can corrupt or thieves break through and steal, and the beauty which the soul receives by walking in this hidden pathway will be revealed in the one that is seen of men.

I trust those who are young in years will heed these truths and pass them not lightly by, but remember now in the days of your youth, the responsibilities that rest upon you, the possibilities of spiritual happiness within your reach. The promise has been given that those who seek to know the Lord early shall find Him in blessing. Christ's yoke is easy, and his burden is light, because you will be so wonderfully helped to bear it.

May you seek for that which will most adorn you, protect you from many temptations and errors, and lead you gently along in the path of virtue, which is the path of safety. If you would ever be willing to follow the right, to cease to do evil and learn to do well, you would not go sorrowing on your way, but realizing the presence and blessing of Him who is a God nigh at hand, be enabled to adopt the Psalmists language of victory, "Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear."

We have line upon line, and precept upon precept, here a little and there a little, all is done for us that can be

done, without our own co-operation, and it lies with ourselves to determine what shall the harvest be.

O how much we *miss* by not placing our all at the divine disposal. What might not have been done in the time we have let carelessly drift by, what of good to ourselves and others if the moments had been rightly improved? They might have been filled with light and life—enriching our own lives that have been impoverished by waste, and been used in far spreading blessing and power. We too often allow ourselves to think that our gifts are so small it will make no difference about the using, our temptation is to neglect to use them at all, the interest on our one talent would be so small we excuse ourselves with the reflection that it is not worth while. If we had ten talents, large gifts, how differently we would act, and so we make a wasted life, a life that has failed in the holy stewardship of itself. "From him that hath not, shall be taken away even that which he hath."

Let us no longer stand with slackened hand and faint heart before the smallness of our service. It is not too little if we are perfect in it. There are none of us so small that we cannot make our lives great by high endeavor. This is the beginning of all gospel, that the kingdom of heaven is at hand, just where *we* are, and just as near to us as our work is.

For heaven, the true heaven of which Jesus testified, is a state of the soul, it is inward goodness, it is the spirit of Christ reigning within, it is the love of God shed abroad in the heart and going out in the life and character. The first words he spake indicated this belief, "Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven." "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." When we come to study the words of Jesus, as we now do human theologies, we will find that he identifies goodness with heaven, and makes character the essence of salvation. When we come to realize that