

pathway will be revealed in the one which is seen of men.

Then let us not despise this voice of God in our own souls, but love, cherish and reverence it; hearken to its pleadings, yield to its requirings, and obey its teachings. It is God's messenger for good to thy immortal soul. Its call is a kindly invitation to thee from the Throne of Grace. Hear it and it will lead thee, obey it and it will save thee. It will save thee from the power of sin, and lead thee to an incorruptible inheritance in the mansions of rest, to an house not made with hands eternal in the heavens. To what house does this language allude but to that which is in the course of erection as we yield obedience to the divine requirings. This only can withstand the dissolving hand of time, and reach into that eternity to which we are all so fast hastening.

The eternal world is not only a world beyond time; it embraces time. It is ready to realize itself under all forms of temporal things. It is ready to suffuse with its radiance the common life of man, for not in crowns and palms and snowy robes, not in golden streets and thrones does the truest heaven of the Christian consist, but in the knowledge of God, and in the possession by the human spirit of those living qualities that distinguish our blessed and perfect example, Jesus Christ.

This is a high standard, dear people, but one to which, if we would strive to attain as the days of our lives are swiftly passing, how we should be growing in a life which will endure, and our experience would be like the grateful psalmist who could utter this glad thanksgiving, "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want; He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters; yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

And though in our heavenward journey we may be called to pass through many a valley of shadow, yet of death we will fear no evil, because we shall be built up and established to a life over which the natural death hath no power, and the grave no victory.

My feelings are greatly tendered and interested, and I greatly desire that each one of us may hold fast what we know of good, and earnestly press forward after more, and that none of us may be satisfied until we know a full submission to the indwelling word, which, like the "refiner's fire," or as "fuller's soap," is able to purify us, and bring even the whole manhood into its own likeness.

And, dear young people, may you take heed, for the love of the Lord visits us in our early years, making strong impressions upon the minds of youth and childhood, and if the young heart will permit itself to be filled with this heavenly spirit, it will control and bring into their proper places all your gifts and talents, and make you to know that all the workmanship of God's holy hand is good, and if permitted it will remain so. Your lives will produce fruit, and it is for you to decide what its character shall be, and whether it shall be borne in the conscious sense of the divine presence, or in the heat and dust of a road that is planted with thorns and weeds, which afford no food, no shelter, no help, but only hinder the weary pilgrim, who thus reaps what he has sown in earlier life. May you, with a high aim and with a steadfast purpose, be true to your convictions, and become the followers of the dear Master.

Listen to the voice that whispers, "Come unto me." Come to the life and spirit of Christ in your own souls, and through the narrow path of obedience in which Jesus walked, may ye also follow, and find green pastures and flowing streams, and dwell with Him forever in the mansions of eternal blessedness.