ing boldly Christ, no ners, and, st in His The Lord im. His you, my e, come to every one lieve that tion, that sinners!" it. be saved, h, it is a is people! the Lord t on earth e moment ord gives bed, "the "make all die, they they fall

Lazarus, the true the fulthe fulshall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land." * Oh, my friends, make that man, the God-man, Christ Jesus, your "hiding place from the wind," your "covert from the tempest," and then you may say:—

"Then, let the wildest storms arise,
Let tempests mingle earth with skies, —
No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.

"If thou, my Saviour, still be nigh, Cheerful I live, and cheerful die; Secure, when mortal comforts flee, To find ten thousand worlds in THEE!"

THE END.

^{*} Isaiah, xxxii. 2.