

To look within and see no stain,  
 Abroad no curse to trace,  
 To shed no tears, to feel no pain,  
 But see Him face to face.

To find each hope of glory gained,  
 Fulfilled each precious word,  
 And fully all to have attained,  
 The image of our Lord.

Reader, how is it with you and with me? Are we pausing at the end of the furrow, so to speak, and listening, yes, even as we go along our daily course listening, expecting to hear *that shout*, "knowing the time?"

*Spiritism*, (1 Timothy iv); *Formalism*, (2 Tim. iii.) and *Rationalism*, (2 Thess. ii.), together with the general Laodicean spirit, that neither hot nor cold state as to what is due to the Blessed Lord Himself, which characterises the professing church now. *The last state*, described in Revelation iii., before the Church is seen, as in the next two chapters, up in heaven, under the figure of 24 elders, etc., etc. All tell us that we may "*know the time.*" That we are in the very last of the last days: soon to be caught up to meet our Lord in the air, who will "descend from heaven *with a shout*" for us. And then *He* wants us to be looking out for Him, for He said, "Let your loins be girded about and your lamps burning, and ye yourselves like unto men that wait for their Lord, that when He cometh and knocketh, they may open to Him immediately .....Blessed are those servants.....Luke xii. May it be thus with you and me, dear reader? May we not plan out hopes or some hope for ourselves