

the most part be promptly revealed to the honest mind. A single eye fills the whole body with light. This is true as a general principle.

It is emphatically true, when the end sought is the divine glory, for then the soul may confidently rely on the special illumination of the Holy spirit. If they that seek God shall find Him, they that heartily desire the advancement of his glory, will not often fail to this end. They will suppress all prejudices,—all perverting passions,—will consult the oracles of truth, and implore that guidance which never leads astray.

Happily, those of us who are assembled here this day feel no difficulty respecting what is the purpose with which God has identified his glory in this world. This we know, that He is seeking to glorify himself in this world by the reconciliation of its apostate race to himself, through the blood of His Son. And he most glorifies God who seeks with the greatest earnestness to bring his own sympathies and work into thorough accordance with the purpose of divine grace. "God is seeking to save the world, *that* too, will I seek." This is the brief, but pregnant embodiment of the spirit of the true christian. Let it be observed, that it is the spirit proper to the private christian as well as to the preacher of the gospel; for sure I am, that from the very constitution of the human mind, it is impossible for any man to have two equal and co-ordinate ends in view. The pre-eminent aim must belong to one life or the other. If it belong to this, we are earthly, if to that which is to come we are spiritual.

Wealth, fame, knowledge, comfort, respectability when pursued as an end, are incompatible with the glory of God. We cannot serve two masters. The problem has been ardently attempted, but it is inherently and eternally insoluble—we cannot serve two masters. If christians, "One is our Master, even Christ." He rules, and reigns supreme.

Our body is His, and must glorify him. It must not be unfitted by inattention, neglect, or design for his service. Intemperance must not inflame it; lust must not consume it; study must not wear it. The lamp of life must be trimmed with assiduous care, and be kept

lightly burning, until accident extinguish it, or the natural decline of years dim its radiance, and we die. Our feet must be swift to do the Saviour's will. Whatever our hands find to do, we must do it with all our might, not lifting them in the service of the devil, nor soiling them even with a questionable deed. We shall set a guard upon our lips, that we sin not with our tongues.

Our spirit is His; and must glorify Him. Reason with its strength—imagination with her soaring wing,—the affections with their clinging tenderness—the passions with their kindling fire, must glorify Him. As the rivers flow into the sea, so must every current of our spirit's life flow into the ocean of his glory. Thus a sublime and blessed unity will distinguish our actions.—There will be no vacillation, and hence no weakness.—There will be no self seeking, and hence no withering sorrow.—There will be no conflicting interest to reconcile, and hence no crushing disappointments. With the glory of God as our end, we shall have light on our path lightening at every step;—we shall have love in our hearts with an ever-deepening tide;—we shall have joy every moment becoming more "unspeakable."—we shall have faith, its vision strengthening, until we endure "as seeing the invisible"—we shall have holiness revealing itself through the gradual decays of the "old man," until at length the Saviour no longer willing to detain us from our final bliss, shall offer the prayer, "Father, I will that they whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am; that they may behold *my glory*."

In seeking, Brethren, to inflame your souls, and to stimulate your desires to glorify God in your bodies spirits, as the followers of the Lord Jesus, (who last sabbath commemorated Redeeming love), I will make no appeal but one. I might endeavor to depict many reasons for this course of conduct. But I will not. No, my Brethren, let us be as on the Mount of Transfiguration, and, lifting up our eyes see nothing, "save Jesus only." Let us gather afresh around the cross. Let us go and mourn that we have dwelt there so little, Let us go and rejoice that there is forgiveness, and plentiful redemption.

What magnet shall draw us, if not