

Often he would take both my hands in his, stoop a little so as to draw his face close to mine, and then would say, "We are two sons of God, two members of the body of Christ, two brothers in Him: is not that delightful?" and so saying he would look in my eyes until I was compelled to drop my eyelids. Oh, that face! how dear to me! it still lives!

At seven o'clock he said, "Now, Lord, one more glance at thy word, then I will tie up the book for my dear mother, and I go to thee."

After he had arranged everything on the table, he said to me, "Now Satan is assailing me."

I felt afraid of this; for I well knew that Satan could see he would soon be out of his reach, so I could but silently pray for him. In about four or five minutes he said, "It is all over. I am one with Christ, and Christ is one with God. God is my Father, and Satan is at my feet."

As the noise of feet and voices was beginning to be heard all round, he said, "Soon we shall be surrounded by people, so let me bid you good-bye as I wish!" and so saying he took me in his arms as a child, kissed me over and over again; then let me go, and said, "You have taught me the truth of God, and He has plucked me as a