

of God as the refuge of his saints from all fears and from all ills. This is the glorious summit to which the thought of the actual, abiding presence of an infinite God at last raises us.

But it is all ours. We need not refuse to believe it. The Bible declares it from Genesis to Revelation. The Scriptures would be indeed meagre and meaningless, if this great idea, of the actual presence, the surrounding, all-compassing, indwelling, life-giving presence, of Jehovah, were left out.

As the needs of mankind are universal, as fears chase him from the cradle to the grave, as trouble stalks after him in every age, so, thank God! the City of Refuge is never far away. In the Almighty is the universal need of man satisfied. In him alone is the urgent craving of the heart altogether met.

We could lose out of our literature whole libraries of the choicest books better than we could lose such simple sentences as these: "The eternal God is thy refuge;" "I am the vine, ye are the branches."

Upon these promises, in all the ages, men