

and from that time she never again tried to carry one of her own burdens, nor to manage any thing for herself.

And the secret she found so effectual in her outward affairs she found to be still more effectual in her inward ones, which were in truth even more utterly unmanageable. She abandoned her whole self to the Lord, with all that she was and that she had; and, believing that he took that which she had committed to him, she ceased forever to fret and worry, and her life became all sunshine in the gladness of belonging to him. And this was, "the Higher Christian Life!" It was a very simple secret she found out: only this, that it was possible to obey God's commandment contained in those words, "Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God;" and that, in obeying it, the result would inevitably be, according to the promise, that the "peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep her heart and mind through Christ Jesus."

There are many other things to be said about the Higher Christian Life, many details as to what the Lord Jesus does for those who thus abandon themselves to him. But the gist of the whole matter is here stated, and the soul that has got hold of this secret has found the key that will unlock the whole treasure-house of God.

And now I do trust I have made you hungry for this blessed life. Would you not like to get rid of your burdens? Do you not long to hand over the management of your unmanageable self into the hands of one who is able to manage you? Are you not tired and weary? and does not the rest I speak of look sweet to you?

Will you not, then, ask the Lord, with me, to make the way of entering into rest so plain that not can fail to see it?

And meanwhile, will you not try, day and night, in all things to obey this blessed command of our Lord, "Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid?"—*Pathway of Power*.

MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT FOR THEE.



ALL unseen the Master walketh
By the toiling servant's side;
Comfortable words He speaketh,
While His hands uphold and guide.

Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow
Rends the heart, to Him unknown;
He to-day, and He to-morrow,
Grace sufficient gives His own.

Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,
Long endurance wins the crown;
When the evening shadows lengthen,
Thou shalt lay thy burden down.