

How sweet the thought that Christ the King is the believer's ever devoted unchangeable friend, "Henceforth, I call you not servants, for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father, I have made known unto you." How sweet the thought that Christ the King is the believer's friend, yea kinsman and elder brother. "For we are members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones," (Eph. v. 30).

These are the privileges flowing from the relationship between Christ and believers even *here*. As to the prospects *hereafter* of heaven and glory,—who can rightly speak of the believer's *heaven*?—but this much must be *most certain*, that a heaven in the securing of which the whole resources of creation have been expended,—nay, immeasurably more, the all precious blood of the Son of God and Son of man; a heaven bestowed on Christ, and to be shared by his people as one in relationship with him, as the appropriate reward for a work by which God's glory and the honour of his moral government shine out with transcendent lustre and beauty to the whole intelligent universe. Surely, oh surely, such a heaven as this cannot be a mean one,—one of which God will be ashamed. But this heaven, oh believer, is thine,—thine as unchangeably sure and eternal as thy King's great word can make it. "*And the glory which thou gavest me I have given them, that they may be one, even as we are one. Father, I will that they also whom thou hast given me be with me where I am, that they may behold my glory,*" (John xvii. 22, 23).

In taking leave of this subject and of his native land, the preacher feels it to be a great privilege and comfort to be able, by the authority of his Lord and Master, to send abroad with these pages this invitation, *large as the heart of Jesus*, to all and each by whom they may be read. Come and be Christ's devoted subject and disciple, and all that his glorious work has deserved and secured shall be assuredly thine. For, King of kings and Lord of lords as *Jesus is*, hear his own gracious invitation, "him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out;" yea, more marvellous still, "*Behold I stand at the door and knock.*"