

ship with the great Creator. What a blessed union and communion is this ! "The Lord be magnified" by us, that like Enoch we may walk with God, that we may sit in the heavenlies, and that our citizenship may be in heaven

(c.) That we may be delivered from the power of worldliness and the dominion of sin, we must magnify the Lord. We cannot serve two masters. Our gaze cannot take in both earth and heaven. We must drop the one or the other, for our hands are too small to hold both. The man in the interpreter's house who was handling the muck rake, could not see the crown suspended over his head. Our eyes are not set so as to be able to look both downward and upward, and be deeply engrossed with both. Let heaven be magnified and earth will disappear. Just as at night the clearer the stars are unfolded, the more obscure all earthly objects become. Let us often lift up our souls unto God, for as God is magnified, self, clothed in reverence and humility, takes a lowly seat. As the motions of the eternal world and of the eternal spirit fill us and thrill us, the motions of sin in our members are held under the authority and law of heaven. The law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus makes us free from the law of sin and death.

(d.) That we may be comforted amid the sorrows and trials of life, we must magnify the Lord. To whom shall we go in the hour of adversity, is a most im-

portant question? When heart and flesh faint and fail, and when the ties of earth so tender and yet so strong are all rent asunder, what shall we do in the dark hour? The trials of life are oftentimes manifold and very severe, and the tendency of our frail human nature is to look at these trials, and ponder them, and magnify them, so foolish are we and ignorant, until the earth is right around us and the very heavens seem dark. Shall we magnify the sorrow or magnify the Lord? There is certainly no more comfort to be found in looking at our sorrow, than salvation is to be found by looking at our sin. Just as we look from our sin to our Saviour, so must we look away from our sorrow to our Saviour. We met lately with a Christian mother who had been called upon to part by death with a much-loved daughter, and she told me that for a considerable time her mind would wander to the grave and down into its dark cold depths, and that her sorrow seemed more than she could bear, and that it was only when by an effort of faith and of will she began to look upward and heavenward that the consolation came, not from the grave but from the glory. Peter looked at the waves and magnified them until he began to sink in them. Many do the same with their sorrows and find them but a devouring flood. But looking upon the face of our Lord and magnifying his grace and power to