us; the same God who inspired the Apostles, will kindle in us a living fire, and lead us unto himself.

Let us, then, pray. Not be satisfied with externals, or with any present attainment, but mount and soar to the Supreme God; hunger and thirst after rightcousness, that we may continually press on with ardent and spiritual longings, and be filled from on high. "They that wait on the Lord shall renew their strength." They shall have a surer witness of the Divine favor than if they saw visions of heavenly splendor, or heard voices of angelic sweetness whispering peace, for the kingdom of truth will be within them. Yea, in the sublime language of scripture, God himself will dwell in their souls.

Ask, says Jesus, and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you. And above all, he prayed himself. He who was the Head of the Church, and the Light of the world, and the Lord of glory, was an earnest lover of prayer.

"Cold mountains, and the midnight air, Witnessed the fervour of his prayer; The desert his temptations knew, His conflict, and his victory too."

Often, after his severe labours, would he leave the city of Jerusalem, and go out to pray on the Mount of Olives. O, sublime scene! The Deliverer of the world, the Son of God, the Highest on earth, kneeling before a Higher in Heaven!

Do we feel, as deeply as we should, the importance of prayer? Is it the time we thus spend a delight to our souls? Do we enter upon this act with that lively interest, that deep inward earnestness, which becomes us as creatures of God? Do we frequently find ourselves in devotion, or are we negligent and cold?