

following way. God said "Go and deliver such and such a message." But the people said, "such fanaticism," to think God would be so unreasonable as to require such a course of mysterious rounds from such a weak worm of the dust. But the foolishness of God was wiser than all the wisdom of men. Who will question the wisdom of Him, who is infinite in wisdom. At this time I was tried to the uttermost, for, while I wanted to please the Lord, I wanted to please men; but, my friends, listen to the word of God on this point, Whosoever is the friend of the world is the enemy of God. The Lord was good to me in preserving and keeping me through those days of trial and disappointment. I thought time after time that the last trial of my faith would come, but days, weeks, and months passed by, and now years have fled, and, while my brow wears more furrows, and my body the marks of early decay, what of that when Heaven is nearer and sweeter, and I better prepared for my Master's use. I will, in the next number, contrast the sufferings of the two by-gone years with those of another person. I would never attempt to solve the mysteries of the past, had I opportunity of telling the world in any other way. I would like to shout it to earth's remotest bounds, for it was such a mysterious road, not only to others but to myself. It is no wonder that the world could do nothing but frown and laugh. Blameless they were, but the people of God, themselves, were not wise enough to solve this mystery, and how could they when the very person who was passing through this suffering could not understand it. The only thing that God in His wisdom showed me before I stepped into this furnace of affliction was, that I was to have so much of the inspiration of the Holy Ghost as would write just as God would give the words, and from what I had experienced of the teachings of the Divine spirit, I knew God was able to do for me and so live in me that I might work the words that God had appointed me here. My faith staggered not at the promises of God through unbelief.

Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,  
And looks to that alone,  
Laughs at impossibilities,  
And cries it shall be done.