

The historic Pentecost was not the fulfilment of the prophecy, in the popularly accepted sense, of a divine effusion, or manifestation, marked by time limits in the past. It was but the opening of the floodgates and the outletting of pent up triune omnipotence. To-day, after almost two millenniums, the Christian Church ought to be sweeping along with the irresistible momentum of a mighty river, submerging the earth in the length and breadth and depth of a boundless sea.

The Jews had three great cardinal feasts. 1. Passover. This lasted for about a week. It was held at the beginning of the harvest. Two sheaves of golden grain were reaped and it was worthy of note, in this age when the masses of men are blighted with Americanitis-flurry, hurry, worry, that at the busiest season God's chosen people had time to hold a religious feast lasting seven days. It might solve the vexed and vexing problems of strikes, panics, and the reason-de-throning pressure of our fevered conditions, if a Sabbatic week, if not a Sabbatic year, and even if a Sabbatic day, could once more stand in fact as well as in figure upon our calendars. The Passover feast was held in commemoration of the emancipation from bondage and the miraculous escape from the tragedy in Egypt. So to the soul for whom the blood has been shed, and to whom it has been applied, there is a Passover occasion, and over that soul the black wing of the angel of death shall never poise and flap its vibrations of destruction and woe.

2. Pentecost. With what freshness and enspirited hilarity the Hebrews must have yoked up and rushed to the reaping of the whitened and whitening fields after a week of physical recreation and spiritual exhilaration! For forty and nine days the welkin rang with the melody of the mower and the rhythmic shouts of the reaper. What melody mingled with their toil! And then on the fiftieth day, two loaves were made of the finest of the wheat and the Pentecostal feast began and overflowed into the second day. The conscious, experimental scene we have appropriated the paschal lamb is like a great eternal heart throb propelling the buoyancy of young manhood into every energy of the soul, giving