

this world depends, under God, on individual effort ; just as the victory of Nelson at Trafalgar depended, more than on anything else, on the magic power of the watchword of the day,—“England expects *every man* to do his duty.” “To every man his work,” said Jesus in the parable : “to every man his work,” says the same Jesus to the Church.

My impenitent friend, I tell you what you know to be true, what all that is good in your nature assents to, what no scenes of revelry can drown and what now calls up a response from the depths of conscience, disguise it as you may. You are an unhappy man. Your heart is hungry and weary. Blessed be God : *Jesus Christ can fill thee*. Dost thou believe it ? Try it. “They did all eat and were *filled*,” says the Record before me. Hear me, thou poor prodigal, feeding on the husks in the far country ; *Jesus Christ can fill thee*. Wandering sinner, hearken to God’s voice of love and mercy : *Jesus Christ can fill thee*. Come back, unhappy wanderer, come back—back from the broken cisterns, back to the fountain of living waters. “I am the bread of life,” he says ; “eat of me and thou shalt never hunger ; drink of me and thou shalt never thirst.”

“Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind.”

“Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread ? and your labor for that which satisfieth not ? Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.”

The Lord Jehovah hath made a feast. His oxen and his fatlings are killed. It is spread for thee : “Come, for all things are now ready.” I charge thee not to dispise that feast that come upon thee which is written : “Because I have called, and ye refused : I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded : but ye have set at nought all my counsel, and would none of my reproof : I also will laugh at your calamity ; I will mock when your fear cometh : when your fear cometh as desolation, and your destruction cometh as a whirlwind ; when distress and anguish cometh upon you. Then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer : they shall seek me early, but they shall not find me.”