

you for a season from the militant church?" Yes, God was so angry with the putting down of the Ho'y Ghost in the church that He had, as it were, to move to one side His usual way of dealing with His creatures. He had to stoop so low as to talk with His feeble dust, so as to make known some of the secrets which belong only to himself, or to some upon whom He has laid the mantle of inspiration for the purpose of enabling them fully to understand His whole will and meaning of the things which He commits to them by His spirit. I was fully persuaded that I was about my Master's business and that I was not led by imagination as some supposed. It is important to me, my family, and the church that I explain the difference between the leadings and the drawings of the Spirit, for every one who is drawn by the Spirit is not led of the same. To be led of the Spirit we must first have His drawings to lead us to Christ for pardon. When pardoned we must be growing in grace every day or else we cannot stand justified before God. Then we must be sanctified to God before it can be said that we are led of the Spirit. If we are shut up in a place where we can only breathe occasionally, how distressing it is to us. This has been my painful experience for a period of at least three years. No events that I would tell would be listened to without reproach, either in the church or out of it. Hence the reason that God so filled me with Himself that I was enabled to bear all things and be angry with: neither saint or sinner. Still, I have often felt, during this period, crucified with Christ, and so full of strong disapprobation of the character of the enemies of the Lord's work that I have wished every hinderer of it slain, but at the same time I was not angry. You may say, "Was that Christ-like?" Yes, and God-like: for God said, in the beginning of the year 1877, in one of the messages, that he would smite that whited wall. "What does that mean?" you ask. Open your Bibles and read the first part of the 23rd chapter of Acts, and you will see there whom the person referred to was like. God has smitten some of His enemies on the cheek-bone, some of them in the head, and others with a consumption of care that will never die out. The newness of the work to which I was truly called was a trial for me. I felt, at times, so much lost in wonder at God's dealings with me that my outward senses seemed shut to all below, except the work in which I was engaged. If I heard anything I could not repeat it correctly, unless it was something in connection with this work. It appeared like folly to me to pray or talk any more of the deep things of God, for everything I said was put down both at home and abroad. My heavenly