

there be any difficulty in hearing that sweet voice? When once the Holy Ghost gets undisputed possession of the house, He will introduce not only His electric light, but put all the electric bells and wires of our being in such order, that signals may be given and messages heard from beyond the stars. So that if we cannot hear intelligently we require to come under divine manipulation. The Great Physician can treat successfully any case who really wishes to hear and understand the voice divine. Come along and get put in tune, no need of defective hearing on this line. When the difficulty of hearing and understanding has thus melted away, the obedience will be a great delight. It is so easy to obey that voice. Our attitude is that of "Speak Lord, for Thy servant heareth," for there is no bondage or oppression in all this beautiful land. We are always wanting to do just what He wants us to do, for the statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart. The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes. The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever. The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether; more to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold, sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb. That's the kind of law to live under; glory be to God.

Oh, how it rejoices the heart to know that His voice may be heard in every lane and avenue of life. The whole being in all its multiplicity of detail is brought under this sweet obedience, for our Father's love and interest in us not only touches the realm of our great enterprises, but flows far up on shores, streaming into every little cove and indentation in our social, religious, domestic, and business life.

We are well aware that many have got this life partitioned off, and call one space secular and another spiritual, and conclude that God does visit the sacred enclosure, at least periodically.

But, beloved, we have not so learned Christ; ours is a vast spiritual realm, with no fenced-off odd plots, where we cannot walk with Jesus all the day. Nothing secular, everything spiritual, so that

whether we eat, or drink, or whatever we do, we do all in the name of the Lord Jesus. So that we are no more truly worshipping God while at prayer, meditating on the Word, or publicly relating our experience, than we are while walking on the street, or buying and selling goods. The method of service may change, but not necessarily the Spirit. This kind of life is a perpetual service. an unending song.

Condition No. 3. That thou mayest cleave unto Him.

Well, now really, what else would one want to do, but to have that kind of life go on until it blended with eternity? Oh, bless God forever, how delightful! As we write, the ever unfolding beauty of these three simple rules flashes upon us, until we can hardly write for very joy.

It condenses and crystallizes into about this, "Now, my child, I want you to enjoy this 'Saint's Rest.' You know the conditions: love, obey, and cleave to Me. Now, don't be afraid; I will fill you with Myself, and you know I am love. Then I will speak so that you can hear and understand My voice, and you will obey because you will desire to do it. Then you will cleave unto Me, because none other will be so lovely in your sight. And my soul responds a most joyous amen.

How glad I am that I don't need to go the long way round. No quarantine on this route; no climbing up the dark, musty, rusty, dusty old spiral staircase of good work; this is the elevator route, power furnished, take a seat and go up. If you are bound to attain, take the old staircase, but if you prefer the more excellent way of obtain, take the elevator there to the right, and if you keep your seat you will arrive at the very place to cast your crown at Jesus' feet.

Now, a word about the rest itself, or rather Himself, "For He is thy life, and the length of thy days." There you have it condensed into about a sentence. Don't you see, one can't even breathe without taking in divinity? The precious mother of my dear friend said to him, "Oh, the unutterable joy when God pours His divinity into our being." Ah yes, the inhabitants of this country are