

All Jews connected the resurrection with the coming of King Messiah. They believed all would be gathered to their land and their captive dead would be restored. This hope is expressed in Isa. 26, 19: "Awake and sing, ye that dwell in dust: for thy dew is as the dew of herbs, and the earth shall cast out the dead." "Thy dead shall live! My [Zion's] dead bodies shall rise!" "The last day" to her faith was this culmination in the Messianic restoration of her people and the resurrection of their dead.

Analytical and Biblical Outline.

Jesus at the Tomb of Lazarus.

I. THE APPROACHABLE ONE.

If thou hadst been here. v. 32.

Come unto me. Matt. 11. 28.

No wise cast out. John 6. 37.

II. THE SYMPATHIZING ONE.

Ground....troubled....wept. v. 33, 35.

Touched with....feeling. Heb. 4. 15.

Wept over it. Luke 19. 41.

III. THE LOVING ONE.

Behold, how he loved him. v. 36.

What manner of love. 1 John 3. 1.

Who loved me. Gal. 2. 20.

IV. THE PROMISING ONE.

Said I not unto thee? v. 40.

Promises....are yea. 2 Cor. 1. 20.

Believe also in me. John 14. 1.

V. THE COMMUNING ONE.

Father, I thank thee. v. 41, 42.

I and my Father are one. John 10. 30.

In the bosom of the Father. John 1. 18.

VI. THE ALMIGHTY ONE.

Lazarus, come forth. v. 43.

All power is given. Matt. 28. 18.

All things in subjection. Heb. 2. 8.

Thoughts for Young People.

Friends of Jesus.

1. *The friends of Jesus are "kindred spirits."* Our friends often differ greatly from ourselves in many characteristics, but the governing purpose or sentiment of their lives and ours must be the same, or we will not be friends. So to be truly Jesus's friends, our ambitions, purposes, and affections must point the same way as his. He went about doing good. If we go about doing evil, or "doing nothing," we are not friends of Jesus. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

2. *The friends of Jesus have just as much trouble as other people—sometimes more.* The old prophet said, "Many are the afflictions of the righteous." And Christ himself said, "In the world ye shall have tribulation." But the old prophet continued, "But the Lord delivereth him out of them all;"

and Christ continued, "But in me ye have peace." Temporal evils sometimes come to Christians just because they are Christ's friends. If one were intent on an easy and comfortable time in this world, he might secure it for a few months or years by denying Christ; but when, in the true spirit of friendship, one has identified himself with the Master, enduring privations and pain, he has more reason than ever to depend for comfort on the friendship of Jesus.

3. *The friends of Jesus may always call upon him in trouble, sure of his sympathy.* We need no messenger to tell him of our needs, for he listens to our prayers. To-day in heaven his sympathies are those of our own human nature, for he is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever. He sees every tear that falls, he knows every pang of bereavement, and "in a measure feels afresh what every member feels."

4. *The friends of Jesus cannot always understand his dealings with them.* Providence is a mystery, and to human eyes a tangle from end to end. But we have this comfort: our Friend has said to us, "I am with you to the end of the world." Over all the hard places of the road he will gently lift us; past all threatening dangers he will safely guide us; in hours of weakness he will support us; when other friends fail he will not leave us. And, after all, who cares what the meaning of life is, provided one can only pass safe through it and find death to be the portal of immortal life?

Lesson Word-Pictures.

BY REV. E. A. RAND.

There is a sorrowful grave out in the fields beyond the homes of Bethany. It is a cave, and there is a stone on it. Behind the stone is a body fast bound in graveclothes, and on the tender face presses a napkin. Because people visit the grave, one might think there must be something transient in this case, and not the death that has always held in the grip of its ironlike hand the children of men. Transient? Is it a death whose grasp can be loosened, the iron hand flung back, Lazarus coming forth, the napkin falling from the face, the loving eyes opening, and the tender mouth speaking again?

How the wind has been moaning about the door of stone, as if calling and waiting, hoping for a reply! Then Martha and Mary have often come down through the lonely field, when the dew has sparkled on the grass, and when the silver stars have been shining, as if they thought there could be a rising again.

And now here comes a long train of folk, and among them Martha and Mary again, and how many of their friends and neighbors, all bowed and weeping? Do they think it will do any good? Here,