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3. As the call is from God, and the work is for God, so also is the power from God.

Christ said to Paul: "I send thec to the Gentiles . . . to open their eyes, and to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God." Surely it is the Divine prerogative, and cannot be delegated to any man, to open blind eyes, and to revolutionize human life by turning a human soul away from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God! Surely no man possesses such a power as this: and how could Christ use such words to Paul? Paul had committed to him a Gospel which is at once the wisdom of God and the power of God to salvation. Because it is the wisdom of God it opens men's eyes to see themselves and to see God; and because it is the power of God it turns men round and revolutionizes their whole experience. The effect of this wisdom of God is the reception of the proffer of pardon; the effect of this power of God is the becoming heirs of salvation and sanctification.

Here, in a few words, therefore, is the whole plan of salvation outlined; and he who has not the confidence that the Gospel is the wisdom of God and the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth is neither fit to be a missionary nor worthy to be called a disciple. It is a blessed thing to know and feel that, in telling the story of the Gospel to my fellow human beings, one is using a Divine weapon, forged in heaven, and let down to earth to be wielded as the sword of the Spirit. And all effective testimony for God demands full, absolute, and undoubting faith that this Gospel is the wisdom of God and the power of God unto salvation. One of the most dangerous and destructive tendencies of modern times is that which, disguised in the gown of scholarship, is gradually undermining popular confidence in the inspiration and infallibility of the Word of God.

Michael Faraday, who had the intellect of twenty men in one, was asked in his dying hours: "What are your present speculations?" "Speculations?" said he. "I have no speculations. I am not pillowing my dying head upon guess-work. I know whom I have believed, and an persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto llim against that day."

The late Bishop of Durham, one of the grandest men in the Anglicas Church, when asked, as he was approaching the hour of his final departure, what book or what new philosophical discussion or essay he was now meditating, replied: "I am not meditating any of these things. My minds dwelling exclusively upon the three or four simple, primary truths of selvation. They are adapted to the lowest, for there are many who cannot understand anything higher; but they are adapted to the highest, for from all our excursions in the direction of philosophical thought we selve to come back at last to the simple truth, 'Jesus died for me.'"

A poor profligate in Southampton, England, a drunkard and a ble phemer, converted by the precious words, "The Son of Man is come w