

*Payson*.—"The best means of keeping near to God is the closet. Here the battle is won or lost."

*Brainerd*.—"The way to enjoy the Divine presence and be fitted for His service, is to live a life of great devotion and constant self-dedication to Him; observing the motions and dispositions of our own hearts, whence we may learn the corruptions that lodge there, and our constant need of help from God for the performance of the least duty."

*McCheyne*.—"Whoever would live a life of persevering holiness, let him keep his eyes fixed on the Saviour. As long as Peter looked only to the Saviour he walked upon the sea in safety to go to Jesus; but when he looked around and saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid, and beginning to sink, cried, 'Lord save me!' Just so will it be with you. As long as you look believingly to the Saviour who loved you and gave Himself for you, so long you may tread the waters of life's troubled sea, and the soles of your feet shall not be wet; but venture to look around upon the winds and waves that threaten you on every hand, and, like Peter, you begin to sink, and cry, 'Lord, save me!' How justly, then may we address to you the Saviour's rebuke to Peter, 'O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?'"

*Payson*.—"Let your great Physician heal you in his own way. Only follow His directions, and take the medicine which He prescribes, and then quietly leave the result with Him."

*Bramwell*.—"I am more than ever ashamed of unbelief. O how it dishonours God and His truth! All is ours, and we shall receive all."

*Traveller*.—"Made holy by Christ, united to Christ by believing, kept by His power through faith—this, then, seems to be God's way of holiness. This will bring the pilgrim soul into "a goodly land" of peace and joy and power, the wealth of which can only be known by those who have gone up, in God's name, to possess it. Glad I should be to hear your testimonies as to this experience of the Divine mercy and power."

*Payson*.—"I have done trying to praise God for His mercies. All we can do falls so far short of what we owe, that it seems little better than mockery to thank him in our feeble language; and I can only stand in stupid astonishment to see how good He will be notwithstanding all I can do to prevent it."

*Bramwell*.—"I am seeking the Lord every day. I am sure I grow in grace. This is my labour—to see God and love him. I have left all in His hands; I have no care but to please Him; 'I am dead, and my life is hid with Christ in God.' I am more dependent than ever, see myself more and more, and can only say, 'Yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.' O the mind, the sweet mind of Christ! May I follow the Lord every moment?"

*McCheyne*.—"I declare to you that I had rather be one hour with God than a thousand with the sweetest society on earth or in heaven. All other joys are but streams. God is the fountain."

*Brainerd*.—"O, it is sweet to be the Lord's, to be sensibly devoted to Him! What a blessed portion is God! How glorious, how lovely! O how my soul longs to employ my time wholly for God."