

pulse should beat and our affections should glow, without thinking that in *Him* we live and move and have our being. *Mental life* is also from God. Our minds are busy seeking to grasp the many subjects which come before us. We form plans, penetrate mysteries, solve problems, without thinking of Him who gave us the capabilities of mind. We ascribe the glory to education or study. I will not underrate these; they are essentials of success; but what would all be if God had not given us our faculties? *Spiritual life*, which the believer alone possesses in its grandest hopes, loftiest prospects, and sublimest nature, is the exclusive production of the Divine. Man's moral depravity is too self-evident to be disproved. Universal history, universal consciousness, universal experience, testify to the moral death of man. So irresistible is the fact and so general is the admission, that scheme after scheme has been produced for his recovery, and yet, after all the light and glory flung upon it by civilization and science and education, the world continues as depraved as ever, and nothing can effect a saving change in man's condition but a vital union with Christ. If we live at all, it must be by imparted life,—life drafted into us from above.

2nd. *Christ is the MODEL of his life.* The power of imitation exists in man, and according to the model presented is the being shaped. Robert Hall truly remarked that every man has a picture gallery of his own, in which are hung the likenesses of those he has known and admired, and every man has his own model of imitation. The warrior adopts Wellington, the painter—Angelo, the adventurer—Columbus, the patriot—Washington, the mechanic—Arkwright, the philosopher—Newton, the logician—Locke, the poet—Milton, the orator—Demosthenes, the historian—Macaulay, the philanthropist—Howard, the Reformer—Luther, the Christian—Christ. The Christian life is life in the image of Jesus. Likeness reveals relation; the seed produces its own copy. The parent is seen in the child, the family declares its ancestry, the life of a Christian reproduces Christ. Our greatest naturalists tell us that the leaf and the branch are miniatures of the tree to which they belong, and act out its form to angular exactness. In like manner, the members of Christ's body are miniatures of Himself. Christ says: "I am the vine: ye are the branches." They have the same root, the same stem, the same sap, the same foliage, the