

Mr. Moody read John 14-16, "I will come to you." The world does not understand that. Before I became a Christian, and when I did not know the secret, I wondered at their sustained comfort and joy. Since coming to Him I have never left Him, and He has never left me. When Joseph was sold into Egypt, God was sold with him. They were linked together. Joseph was put in prison, but God went there too. He will never leave us, never! never! A dying woman was asked if she was afraid. "How can I be afraid when God is with me?"

The Rev. Mr. Arnot was much interested in leaving nets behind. The Lord does not wish anything lawful to be given up for His sake, but that nothing should ever come between the soul and Christ. The bleeding tree and shoot will join if they have clay around them outside; an hundred thousand won't hurt us if they are outside. The world thinks that the Christian suffers the loss of all joy; on the contrary, the hope beyond the grave makes the present life bright. The Jubilee Singers sang "Jesus bids me come."

Mr. Moody read John vi. 40: "Raise him up." We are now going beyond this life. How dark would it have been if we hadn't this to look forward to! Four times "raised up" is repeated. We've got a Saviour who can raise the dead. My little child will be raised up. Thank God, the Saviour is coming back. The grave—the sea—will give up its dead. Believers in Christ will be raised first, and they will reign with Him a thousand years. "Blessed and holy is he who hath part in the first resurrection." You've seen steel filings in a lot of sawdust, and if you pass a magnet over the top of them the steel will all leave the sawdust and fly to it; and so will the holy dead be sought out. The glory is in the future. "Caught up to meet the Lord in the air." What a comfort to hear of it!

Mr. Sankey—"We will sleep, but not for ever."

Mr. Moody—It would be pretty dark without some such hope, as a childless lady said to men; indeed it would. Jesus said unto her, "I am the resurrection and the life."

Blessed verse! "Father, I will that they also whom thou hast given me be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory, which thou has given me: for thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world," (John xvii. 24).

Mr. Moody said—I have formed a strong love for the people that I have met here every day, and I feel very sad about going away. Death will make sad separations. It is now on the stroke of the last hour. A year hence a good many here will be in their graves. Thank God for the great day

coming, when we will be gathered round the Master. Perhaps that day is a good deal nearer than we think it. The Bible is full of "I will." We have been three hours at it, and have only looked at seven most sweet ones.

Mr. Balfour—Think of the joy of Jesus on that day of glory. Oh, the joy of God's heart being fully satisfied!

Rev. Mr. Grant—People don't know, perhaps, that the darkest shadow passed this year over my house and home. A friend sent me this single text, which has sustained me ever since. The Jubilee Singers—"Speak for Jesus."

Mr. Sankey—What a grand all-day meeting we'll have one day. All will come up. We from our country; you from yours. We must soon part; but, brethren, 'tis true that we'll meet some day "just across the river."

Captain M'Kenzie—When I come in from work tired, I lie down for a short sleep, and rise refreshed and ready for new work. If we are laid to sleep by Jesus we shall wake up refreshed. We will be engaged in God's work throughout eternity without being tired or weary.

Mr. Arnot—Grander still! Come up higher. I, even I, an atom, will take part in the up-bringing of the Saviour's joy. For the joy that was set before Him he endured the cross. He acted from motives of joy in His ransomed when he gets them to be with Him.

Jubilee Singers—

"Small we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll."

It was now ten minutes past eleven, and for the next hour of prayer, praise, personal requests for prayer, and tender, tearful words from Mr. Moody, a solemn stillness, the felt presence of the Master, the action of the blessed Spirit of grace, came to the hearts of the whole assembly. Every one, ministers and multitude, were deeply affected. Our emotion could not be suppressed. The gates were ajar, and it seemed to be heaven itself, and when twelve o'clock rung out, our hearts were pressed close to the heart of God.

The intense interest, and the awe-striking solemnity of the meeting increased as midnight neared. Five minutes before twelve all sound was hushed. The distant shouts of the revellers outside could be heard. Kneeling, or with bowed heads, the whole great meeting with one accord prayed in silence, and while they did so the city clocks successively struck the hour. The hushed silence continued five minutes more. Mr. Moody gave out the last two verses of the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of my soul," and all stood and sang, "Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in Thee I find," &c.