

OUR JESUS.

A little girl three years old stood one Sabbath morning at the window, and waited till she saw her papa come from church. As he opened the door, she ran to meet him, and asked, "What has pastor Reinhold preached about to-day, papa?"

"He preached about Jesus, my child," replied her father.

"Papa, was that *our* Jesus?"

"Yes, indeed," said her father; "it was our Jesus."

Her eyes beamed with joy to think that the preacher had spoken to the whole congregation about her Jesus, who loved her so much, and whom she tried to love again in return.

It is so precious for a child to believe and receive Jesus as *her* Jesus. It makes not the heart happy to know that he loves other children; but it makes it happy and joyful to know that he loves and cares for me.

One Sabbath evening a father gathered his children about him, and had them tell him what they had learned in the Sabbath School. And the little ones began to tell, in their simple way, what their teacher had said to them about the heavenly home, and the glory with the Father which Jesus had left in order to come to this earth and save sinners. The youngest crept up into her father's lap, looked into his face, and said, "If the dear Saviour loved us so much, then we must love him in return. Is it not so, dear father? Don't you love him?" And then this little girl told what she had heard in the Sabbath School, how Judas had betrayed the Lord, how they had led him to Pilate, how the Jews had cried out, "Crucify, crucify him!" how the soldiers had put a crown of thorns upon him, mocked him, and scourged him. At that his eyes filled with tears, and she looked at her father.

"Do you not love him, dear father, since he has done all this for you?"

The father could hardly control his emotion. He put down his little girl and went out, in order to hide his tears. The words of his child had gone to his heart. Although his wife always sent the children to the Sabbath School, and regularly went to church herself, yet until then he had strayed quite far away from the influence of the word of God. These questions of his youngest child, however, were the beginning of a thorough conversion.

Children, let *your* light "so shine" that the world may know that you have been with Jesus,—that He is yours and that you are His.