## THE SOWER,

## FUNERALS.

••• W HAT a lot of people are dying, remarked a boy to a lady who had just made a small purchase.

" Are there ?"

"Yes, a funeral passes every day and sometimes two."

" Does it make you think ?"

"I should think it does."

"After death the judgment?

"Yes," replied the boy with some emotion.

Another customer coming in no more could be said, and the lady left the shop praying that that precious soul might know the forgiveness of sins through faith in Christ, and not come into judgment. (John v. 24).

One has often heard the remark, "we shall pass in the crowd," but if this has proved successful for earth, it will not do to anticipate such a way of getting to heaven. Although "a lot of people are dying" every day, and all the day, each one will know himself to be laid bare to God's all-searching eye, no concealment available. This individuality is plainly marked in scripture. In Luke xii. we read of a *certain* rich man to whom God said: "This night *thy* soul shall be required of thee." He had to meet God *alone*, and *as* he lived *so* he died. Oh reader take warning by this and turn to the loving Saviour *to-day*. He waits to be gracious to *thee*.

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