opened not His mouth. Did our blessed Saviour patiently endure such agonies, and shall we murmur at those trials which are the result of our sins and which are sent in love, and designed for our eternal good ?

Christ's sufferings made Him the tender, compassionate Saviour that He is. He was made perfect through suffering. "In all our afflictions he is afflicted." "Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses." No mother enters more closely into sympathy with her suffering child than Jesus with His afflicted saints.

> " When our heads are bowed with woe,
> When our bitter tears o'erflow,
> When we mourn the lost, the dear,
> Then the Son of Man is near.

> " Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
> Thou our mortal griefs hast borne ;
> Thou hast shed the human tear,
> Son of Man, to mourners dear."

Oh ! it is grand to realize Christ thus one with us in trial. It is the sweetest feeling, I think, outside heaven. It is said that in the centre of a cyclone there is a little spot where there is perfect calm; so, in the very centre of your pain, and your grief, and your depression, there is a place of perfect repose when you know that you have so tender a sympathizer who has felt the same.

Look ever to Jesus. You need Him every day of your life, more especially in sickness, and most of all at a dying hour.

Then, again, this passage teaches us to endure our trials by looking beyond our trials to the rewards of eternity—" the joy set before " us (verse 2). "Our light affliction," says the apostle elsewhere, " which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." Yes, only a moment, and sorrow and sighing shall forever flee away. The last trial will be over, the last tear will be shed, the last