

FEAST OF TABERNACLES 201

from each heart-beat of the Redeemer's life.

"Fresh from the throne of glory,
Bright in its crystal gleam,
Breaks forth the living fountain,
Flows on the living stream."

The love of Christ did not spend itself in a single round of benevolences. It is the mainspring of His endless activity. His mighty heart fills up anew with loving thoughts each day and hour. In Him there is "grace for grace." That phrase pictures for us the perennial upwelling of grace within His heart to meet the needs of each new day. This is our great encouragement to pray. It is not simply the Christ of the dead past with whom we have to do, but the Christ of the living present. His grace is not to be regarded as a vessel filled for us long ages ago and set aside for us, but as a spring gushing forth at the moment of our petition. In this we find the possibility of fellowship with Him. Christ is

"No fable old, nor mythic lore,
Nor dream of bards and seers,
No dead fact stranded on the shore
Of the oblivious years: