

rest," precious words which had been uttered by the Saviour. "Rest!" This word struck Lucy as though it had come direct from God. She was arrested by the thought, now for the first time presented to her mind, that God knew what she had need of, and that He Himself had spoken to her heart.

Would to God that all those to whom the gospel is announced would listen with as intense an interest as Lucy did. Never before had God been a reality to her soul, or Christ been more than a name. Could it be that He was a real person, a living person, who called her, and who offered her what she had so long sought, that which seemed as wonderful as it was unknown.

All that was true, all was for her, and it had never before been brought to her mind! Truly it was a new world into which she had entered. It was not heaven in the future more or less removed, but it was for her now already this marvellous passage from death to life, of which the word of God spoke, when it said: "If any man is in Christ, it is a new creation; old things have passed away, and all things have become new, and all things are of God" (2 Cor. v. 17-18).

That night Lucy met Christ as really as did the blind man at the gates of Jericho, or the widow of Nain from whom the last ray of hope in the world had disappeared, and who, from the depths of the profound darkness of her affliction, heard these words: "Weep not!" We readily accept the fact that happiness depends upon our surroundings, but if this is so,