

all the rest. We must realise holiness at the root of all things before we can dare to pray, "Thy kingdom come: Thy will be done."

Who would desire the kingdom to come unless the King be a King of holiness? The complaints of earth, the failure and miseries of this world's kingdoms, are due to the unrighteous elements at work in them—the greed, rapacity, oppression, selfishness, which neutralise every effort after theoretical good, and frustrate every beneficial law. But there is a holy Name. He who is King is holy. We may be glad. "Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous, and give thanks at the remembrance of His holiness." His Name is holy. "Holiness becometh His Name for ever." We may without fear, and even with joy, pray, "Thy kingdom come."

We need not dread His will if He is holy. Only those who do not hunger and thirst after righteousness need hesitate to say, "Thy will be done." Only those who desire to feed on earthly luxuries will fear to put the sustenance of their lives in His hand. Those who know that the Holy One will always feed them with food convenient for them will trustfully pray, "Give us this day our daily bread." It is the realisation

of our Father's holiness which gives depth to our cry for pardon. We are the unworthy children who should have glorified His Name by our resemblance to Him in love, in purity, in single-mindedness, in fidelity. We are not worthy to be called His sons. We know it; and knowing it, we pray, "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us."

Similarly because He is holy we pray to be preserved from the temptations which we know not, and to be delivered from the evil which we know.

Thus, the meaning of all the later petitions of the prayer Christ taught us comes, into clearness in the light of the first. As the Lord our God is holy, and as without holiness no man shall see the Lord, so without the hallowing of His Name the prayer is stripped of its ethical force and value.

Therefore let this first-taught petition be often in our lips and always in our hearts. Let us give thanks in this evil world at the remembrance of His holiness. Let us keep in mind that the aim of life is to be like Him. Let us seek the strength of His transforming Spirit. The fruition of life is only then when we wake up after His likeness; for then only shall we be satisfied.

## OUT OF DARKNESS.

BY MRS. WILL C. HAWKSLEY,

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### CHAPTER III.

#### FRIGHTENED AND MISERABLE.



MEANWHILE Guy Ryder's anxieties and worries were already upon the increase.

Short as had been the time that had elapsed since Jack's departure, the Clives—for so the brother and his widowed sister were popularly known—had entirely recaptured their old outposts, and were indeed laying siege to the citadel of Mrs. Brookes' confidence and purse more openly than ever. To the watchful curate, uneasily awaiting the development of events, Kingston Villa never seemed free from their odious presence.

All his life Guy had been accustomed to come and go as he chose in the home of Jack and Stella. When, in bygone days, a brass plate, bearing the inscription "Keith Ryder, M.D.," adorned the door of a tall London house, the dwelling upon the opposite side of the way belonged to the then extremely wealthy soap manufacturer, Thomas Brookes.