

looks straight in thy face, stands before thee, reveals Himself to thee, and says, "Dost thou believe on Me? Wilt thou give thine heart to Me? Wilt thou take up thy cross and follow Me?" What then, dear reader, wilt thou say, or hast thou said? Canst thou adopt the language of the man to whom Christ had given sight? "Lord, I believe;" and so saying, fell at His feet, and worshipped Him. The Lord in mercy grant that this may be thy happy place, thy blessed portion, thy eternal joy. How simple it all is! only believe and praise the Lord; and still praise Him. But thou knowest the direful consequences of unbelief—no Saviour, no salvation, no heaven, no happiness, but banishment from the presence of God and the Lamb, from the holy and the good, and doomed to dwell in the depths of despair within the barred gates of hell forever and forever—May the Holy Spirit now lead thee from the heart to say, "Lord I believe;" and worship Jesus as Saviour and Lord.

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He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from Him; He was despised, and we esteemed Him not. Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But He *was* wounded for our transgressions, *He was* bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace *was* upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed. Is. lii. 3, 4, 5.