



MOOSONEE CATHEDRAL.—(nearer view.)

noon, almost spring-like, and the whole adult population were present in the church; and at the grave. Thus, our bishop, amid the tears of his bereaved people, was laid to rest, as he had often said he would have wished, in the midst of his flock. As was said of David, so we may say of him, "Having served his generation by the will of God, he fell on sleep": and this was the text from which Rev. J. A. Newnham preached to the bereaved congregation the Sunday following.

THE SEVEN CHURCHES OF ASIA.

V.—THE FOURTH MESSAGE.

*"And unto the Angel of the Church in Thyatira write."
— Rev. ii. 18.*

IN sending the message to Thyatira, a city of Asia Minor, about fifty-five miles from Pergamos, the Saviour says: "These things saith the Son of God, who hath His eyes like unto a flaming fire, and His feet like fine brass." This surely indicates some sharp rebuke for Thyatira. The Christians there had need to be reminded that the Lord was the Son of God, and that He was one whose gaze was very quick and sharp, and who would be strong and ready to tread down iniquity under His feet.

Sometimes we have to be reminded very

sharply of the real character of our Saviour. Who in reality was He? There are few more solemn terms in the whole Bible than "the Son of God." It is true that all Christian people are called the children of God, but then that is a general term. When we reflect that there is one Person selected out of our whole race and called the Son of God; it is a solemn thought. And this thought should go with us in all our devotions. We are dealing with one who is our brother human and our God Divine. St. John was all alone on a rocky island in the Grecian Archipelago. Not a soul had he to speak to. He would have loved to be at work among the Churches that had been founded in Asia in the name of Jesus. But he could not. However wistfully he may have gazed across the sea he had to come back to his own lonely thoughts. He was an exile. But the Son of God was with him. He had known who the Son of God was. He had seen Him in His humanity. He now sees Him in His deity: His gaze is very keen, for His eyes are flaming fire; His power is very great for His feet are shod with fine brass. It is lovely to do all we can to please that Saviour, and no one is more ready to smile upon the penitent than He; but be it known to all, there is something dreadful in the thought of offending Him. Who can gaze upon one whose eyes are a flaming fire? How those eyes will dart into the soul of a wicked man! When once the thought of Jesus Christ and