

God hath given of his Son "hath made Him a liar" 1 John v. 10.

Is this the position of your soul, dear reader! Can you persist in this and not tremble, lest you be called away into the presence of that God? Do you pity the poor wounded Jew as his body quivers with the pain caused by the bite of the serpent, and every moment in prospect of closing his eyes forever on the scenes of earth and time, to descend from the sufferings now endured, to the deeper agonies of the lost, who "dwell with everlasting burnings?" Do you pity him, and have you no pity upon your own soul? Do you say: "I am not in the position of that Jew." I know you are not, for in some respects you are in a worse position. His eyes were open to some extent, regarding the wrath of God against sin, for he was experiencing it. But alas! yours may be closed. You may be shutting your ears against the warnings of the Almighty? Do you say: "I am not in prospect of immediate death as that Jew was," Have you then, I ask, made a league with death and a covenant with hell which God cannot annul? You, and all that are in your position, hear the word of the Lord: "Your covenant with death shall be annulled, and your agreement with hell shall not stand; when the overflowing scourge shall pass through, then ye shall be trodden down by it." "Now go (saith the Lord) write it before them in a table, and note it in a book, that it may be for the time to come for ever and ever; that this is a rebellious people, lying children, children that will not hear the word of the Lord." Oh, dear reader, cease to be one of those thus spoken of by the prophet. Believe God's truth now. Believe, and your soul shall live.

IT IS I; BE NOT AFRAID.

Brother, on the troubled deep,
When the wild winds round you sweep,
And the waves in madness leap,
Listen, to the voice that said,—
"It is I; be not afraid."

When the storm has died away,
And the sun, with cheering ray,
Now allures your prosperous way,
Trust, oh, trust in him who said—
"It is I; be not afraid."