

my profession pleases Christian friends; I must live daily to the praise of Him who has "loved me, and given himself for me."

Yesterday morning I was rejoicing that the day of rest was come. I felt the compassion of God, and his attention to the spiritual necessities of his Church, in the appointment of the Christian Sabbath. I met it saying:

Welcome, sweet day of rest—

Welcome to this reviving breath,
And these rejoicing eyes.

And I was cordial in my greeting. I did attend his house, and found his word and ordinances very precious to my soul. But how differently do I feel this morning! The hours of that day were almost all at my own disposal; but I cannot say so of *this*, and the five other days that are to come. Then, besides public worship, I had opportunity for secret devotion, for intercourse with Christian friends, for speaking on the behalf of Christ to those around me, and for inviting such as I hope are somewhat concerned about salvation, to come with me in the way that leadeth to heaven; but now, how many are the claims upon my time, my talents, my exertions, and my wishes. Perhaps I may be able to seize an hour during the week to attend a prayer-meeting, or hear a sermon. But the duties of life must be performed. If I am a servant, I must be faithful; if a parent, I must provide for my own house; and if no others are dependant upon me for support, I must still provide for myself things honest in the sight of all men—and I must labour, too, that I may "have to give to him that needeth," and contribute something to the support of the good cause. Yet how much care, and toil, and time do these things demand; and, then, how different the society with which I may mingle to-day, and the subjects that are to engage my attention and pursuits.

Yesterday, I joined the people of

God, who were encouraging each other in the ways of religion; but to-day I must go among the people of the world, who tempt each other to forget God. Then, I was led by the Spirit of Truth to think chiefly on the concerns of my soul; to-day I must care for those of the body. Yesterday, by the promises of the Gospel, I was invited in meditation and affection and hope to dwell where Jesus is; but to-day the varied duties of life command me to take up the cares and engagements of this present world, the influence of which is so prejudicial to the life of religion in the soul. But I will not despair. I will trust, and not be afraid. In the strength of the Lord God I will go forward, believing that his grace will be sufficient for me in every season of need. I will cheerfully enter on the business of the week, trusting that He who hath appointed these duties for me will enable me to undertake them in a proper spirit, and often directing my mind back to the truths I heard on the day of rest, to comfort and strengthen my soul. Thus, doing every thing in the fear of God, and carrying the principles of the religion I profess into every action of life, I may confidently rely on his mercy to bless me, his Providence to guide me, and his power to preserve me unto his heavenly kingdom.

INFLUENCES OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

GRANTED TO THE PRAYER OF FAITH.

There is reason to suspect that inaccurate and unscriptural views of the sovereignty of God in the dispensation of spiritual blessings has had the effect of enfeebling, in the minds of many Christians, the confidence which they would otherwise have reposed in the promises of the effusion of the Holy Spirit. The God of inviolable faithfulness has given us the most explicit and un-