

cobwebs. But you would find a door near the top that is nailed up now. You would only knock your head and get covered with dust, and then have to come down again. This is the way," and he pointed to two or three steps that went down.

"Going down is a strange way to get up," he thought.

"Now all you have to do is to sit still."

"But I can never get up by sitting still, surely," said Mr. Boardman.

"Trust me," was the reply, "and you will see."

Instantly they began to rise. They were on a lift; and in two minutes they stepped out high above the city, to find the world under their feet.

This is our victory,—coming down to get up: Trusting in Him, and then sitting still with Him.

"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ."

