

its very nature : we go forth loving God, and loving as God loves, not the lovely and the attractive *only, nor specially*—but the poor and the humble and the destitute. We feel the love of Christ constraining us, and constraining our yearning souls *mainly* towards such, as He Himself came to seek and to save, the lost, the sinner, the diseased, the weeping, the bereaved, the broken-hearted, the contrite, and those who know what it is to feel the burning secret tear, fall upon the heart like molten lead constraining us ; for God is love, and he that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God, and God in him.

See ye not then the power with which the passage before us appeals to every Christian heart ? love ye Christ who *so* loveth you ? look then upon the poor old widow ; the little destitute, in that worst of earthly conditions, forsaken by father and mother ; they are waiting to-day to receive at your hands, the effects and fruits of your love ; and Jesus stands and whispers within by His Spirit, “inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.” May our gracious and Heavenly Father move you by His love, to deal bountifully this day, with the Ladies’ Benevolent Association for which I plead.

But in asking at your hands this consideration, I would lay before you certain truths, which by the tenderness they display and the love they exhibit, discover more clearly the force of the appeal and its constraining power to liberality,