

vision, for "being full of the Holy Ghost he looked up steadfastly into heaven, saw the heavens opened, and beheld the glory of God, and Jesus standing at the right hand of God," and went on boldly to the narrow gate of death, which was to usher his sanctified soul into the very glory of heaven and the presence of his Master.

And what a contrast is here. If he looked around him what a scene of cruelty and injustice would have met his view. Angry Jews hissing and raging about him, vindictive faces and eyes flashing rage cast upon him, rough stones gathered in cruel hands ready to be stained in innocent blood, what a scene is this! Heaven opens its portals, gleams of God's glory shine through, and the telescopic eye of faith sees the Saviour within the veil, what a scene is this!

So for the Christian we have the lesson that in the midst of the trials and sorrows, the injustice and wrongs of this life, he is to look up and live the life which he now lives by a constant living faith in the risen and glorified Saviour. Then will earthly trials be lightly felt, crossbearing in the service of Christ will be counted a joy. As the flowers turn their faces to the light of the window and are painted in all the colours of the rainbow, so let the soul of the Christian often turn the face in faith and prayer to heaven, there it will be bathed in peace, and be sent on its way rejoicing.

As the traveller in the mountain, high up on a peak a mile above sea below, sits down to rest his weary limbs and gaze on the majestic scene, looking below may see the raging thunder cloud, with its lightning flashes and thunder peals, but looking up beholds a cloudless sky, a shining sun, and peace inscribed everywhere above, so the Christian pilgrim, in the rough wilderness journey of life and mountain scenes of service, as he halts weary by the way, and looks at the storm which rages round his feet in this world of sin and sorrow, may look up and see a clear sky overhead, the sun of righteousness shining brightly, and peace and rest inscribed everywhere. This is our fancy picture, no majestic dream, but the real spiritual meaning of what it is "to walk by faith and not by sight." When trials come look up; when sorrows wound the heart and tears blind the eyes, look up; when friends forsake, and property is lost, when foes assail and temptations come, look up; and when you are called to pass to your long home, look up. This is the key which the Christian holds to unlock the rich storehouse of heavenly grace in every time of need. You need not go moping all through