

and for four days suffered terrible agony, so that she could not take any meetings. I suppose that without much seeking guidance of the Lord, we tried to apply potion after potion, but the abscess got worse. On the fourth day we met for prayer, and said: "O Lord, what is this? Why is our sister like this? It seems so necessary that she should take these meetings. Now, Lord, heal her." As we were praying, the Lord said to Mr. Millard, "Take that saucepan off the fire." In that saucepan there were materials for her healing. He did so, and then Mr. Millard was healed. The pain left her in a second, and she opened her mouth and praised God in a hymn; afterwards she took the meeting.

You may say what you like about that case. But I could tell you more. When we were at Sydney, Mrs. Jackson's young brother found the Lord about a week previously. He fell from a tree on to some asphalt, and cracked his skull from the left ear to the centre of the forehead. The doctor said the case was hopeless, and perhaps if they performed an operation he might recover, but even if he did recover he would be a hopeless idiot for the rest of his life. Mr. Millard and Mr. Jackson went to the mother and said: "Not a knife shall touch your son. We have been praying for him, and God has given us the assurance in our souls that your son will be healed perfectly." The doctor remarked one morning, "The child is wonderfully better." "Yes," said the little boy, "I have asked Jesus to make me well, and He has done it."

My income last year was £3,500. I have got it all, and I have spent it all, for we believe in having no balance over. When we were in Sydney, we were rather down in the pocket, and we had a little prayer-meeting. Just at that time we wanted to send four missionaries to Ceylon. There were a young man and three ladies who wanted to go; and David also had it in his heart to return to Ceylon. We prayed that morning—"O Lord, we want £125," and in the afternoon a letter arrived from England with a cheque for £100 in it. There was a temptation to spend it on our own importunate needs. But we all agreed that we ought to give it to the missionaries, and so we gave it to Mr. Bidlake, who was a manager in a bank before he joined the party. I said, "Mr. Bidlake, go and get the tickets." He went down to the office of the ship, and the man, although the tickets were £125, without any pressing took off 20 per cent.,

and so the £100 paid exactly. The Lord knew that the tickets would be £100, although their price was £125, and so He only sent us £100. So off the missionaries went to Ceylon, rejoicing in God, and have been there ever since.

Oh, that I had time to tell you of the guidance of God! I think if there is one thing that we need to learn in Keswick and throughout the churches, it is to follow God's guidance and to keep our eyes off circumstances. I know of no more dangerous downfall for the soul than to be guided by circumstances. The first thing is to get God's will on the subject, and then if you only wait before God you will hear His voice. There was a young fellow converted in Sydney, and there was an infidel in his office. The infidel said to him one day: "You say that God told you to do this and the devil said something else. What nonsense you talk. How can you hear the voice of God?" "Six weeks ago," replied the young man, "I was like you. I was far from God, and therefore I could not hear His voice. But now I live with God, and am close to God, and therefore I always hear His voice." And there are people now who are in great perplexity about the guidance and voice of God. Get sufficiently close, and then you will hear His voice in the minutest particulars. "My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me; but a stranger will they not follow." We are powerless, so long as we do not hear the voice of Jesus in our souls. And that is the reason that so much of our machinery is useless. When they were on board ship, an infidel was speaking to Mr. Horan one day, and said, "Look here, I believe that Jesus Christ was a very peculiar sort of a man, and we are waiting to see that His people should be a peculiar people too." I leave that with you. Keswick will have failed this year—I know Keswick will not fail this year—if it does not produce the effect of making you a peculiar people—peculiar in the holiness of your hearts, peculiar in the purity of your lives, peculiar even in your dress, peculiar it may be in your eating and drinking, peculiar in prayer alone with God, peculiar in your intense love for your Bible and all the members of the body of Christ, whether Church of England, or Baptist, or Wesleyan, or Plymouth Brethren, or Calvinist; peculiar also in so receiving the power of the Holy Ghost that there may radiate from you beams of glory, blessing, joy, peace, power and purity, until the heavens open, and we see Jesus coming to catch up