w that, come upon me ever · midst of the power in my things work ? Yes, my need all that vine love and of God can e, and health, these matters but oh! let d the present nt moment is present scene All may be but what do n, and quiet? repair your opportunity: hat the calm st long, and, nd the next ou, "by the ouls! Howh of your life s world, the of trial will g will assail l you cannot

be exempt from it. And, even then, you will find that to lean upon any but your God for comfort, strength, support, and help, is but to lean on a broken reed. my dear friends, a much worse, a much more terrible "Upon the wicked God shall rain storm is at hand. snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest." The impenitent and unbelieving sinner is described here. Yes, my friends, that will be a storm indeed! a storm against which no human art, or learning, or device of any kind can prevail to shelter you! Against that storm, with all its terrific and eternal consequences, there is but one thing can shield you,—"LOOKING UNTO JESUS," -laying hold of the Lord Jesus Christ by faith, committing your souls to Him, as your Saviour-God. This is what you must do to secure yourselves against the storm of God's righteous indignation. Every other refuge will prove "a refuge of lies," whenever that storm comes. As, in the days of Noah, the ark was the only place of security when the floods of God's anger poured down on this sinful earth, so, believe me, Christ will be the only Ark which will bear you harmless in that more tremendous flood, when "indignation and wrath, tribulation and anguish," shall be poured upon every soul of man that has not fled to the hope set before it in the Gospel! Would to God, my friends, I could, by any words of mine, persuade you to come into this ark, and at once! You know not when the storm may come. Be, then, always ready. That is the way, and the only way, to be always safe. Oh, do not trifle, do not linger, do not live on, day by day, half-and-half