

The potentialities of transfiguring glory were ever present to Christ's spirit. He had that touch with God which needed but the turn of the prayer-key to bring upon Him the forces and splendours of the heavenly world in full-flooding tide. His person was like a building wired for electric power and light. Into such a building you may bring the desired voltage instantaneously. You may flood it with light in the twinkling of an eye. On many an occasion Jesus had drawn upon Heaven for power—power to heal disease, to subdue evil spirits, to control the forces of nature, to raise the dead. Never was a call of His denied. His confidence in the certainty of Heaven's response to any appeal which He might make was the secret of His assurance in fronting a burdened humanity with His imperial "Come unto Me." Whatever load He might desire to lift from the lives of men, He knew that power would be granted for the lifting. He had power on earth to forgive sins. Had He desired to fling His enemies aside from His path and hurl the cross away, He could have done it. "Thinkest thou that I cannot beseech My Father, and He shall even now send Me more than twelve legions of angels?" There speaks a consciousness that feels about