

## A LESSON LEARNED FROM NATURE.

*Quotations from a Sermon delivered in the First Church of Christ,  
Scientist, Toronto.*

THE modest flower turns naturally to the sun for light and warmth, and praises God when it drinks a drop of refreshing rain or dew.

Leaving all to the special care of a kind and All-wise Providence, its needful portion comes in due season, while the acknowledgement of such is duly sent, in a good and sweet return.

Each individual consciousness, like a garden of roses, blooming in the Eden of God, should cherish and entertain only such thoughts as are natural and beautiful, to bud and blossom in heart.

Thoughts, like flowers, incline to the Mind which formed them, and turn as natural to that Source, as the attracted heart to love. When restored to Nature's clime and element, where the aroma of Love makes odorous, the fading, sick and drooping beauties decay and die no longer, but recovering pristine healthfulness; their beauty, bloom and blissful breath, with fragrant perfumes scented, regain Paradise, and give forth a sweet smell in gratitude to God.

Thus, we may revive the faded flowers of earth with the refreshing dews of Heaven, and twine them into a garland and wreath for Love to wear.