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*SOUL RESTORATION.*

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hand, O Lord, hath dashed in pieces the enemy. Who is like unto thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?" Such were the lofty notes of our rejoicing when we came up out of the land of Egypt. We saw our enemies dead upon the seashore, and our jubilant experiences found expression in magnificent strains of triumphant enthusiasm.

3. *What Exultation?*

Our song gathered its inspiration, not merely from the past, but from the future. "The people shall hear and be afraid. Sorrow shall take hold of the inhabitants of Palestina." We anticipated the deliverances in prospect. We had no doubts, no fears, no solitudes. Our confidence in the right arm of the Almighty was immovable. We were not more certain of the victories achieved than we were of those that were to distinguish every step of our pilgrim way. "The kingdoms of Edom will be amazed, trembling shall take hold of them, all the inhabitants of Canaan shall melt away." Such was our exultant contemplation as we stood upon Redemption's shore and viewed the prospect stretching out before us.

How many of us here this morning supremely need soul restoration! We are without joy, without power, without a sense of victory in our souls. We are scarcely able to rise above the discouragements of our life and work. The land is without moisture and the fruitful places have become deso-