

I wish it were only possible to make every Christian see this truth as plainly as I see it. For I am convinced that this and being "careful for nothing : but in everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God, and the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." (Phil. iv. 6, 7.) *is the clue to a restful life.* Nothing else will take all the risks and "supposes" out of a Christian's life, and enable him to say, "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life." Abiding in the light of God's presence we run no risks. And such a soul can triumphantly say—

"I know not what it is to doubt,
My heart is always gay ;
I run no risks, for come what will,
God always has His way."

I once heard of a poor coloured woman, who earned a precarious living by daily labour, but who was a joyous triumphant Christian. "Ah, Nancy," said a gloomy Christian lady to her one day, who almost disapproved of her constant cheerfulness, and yet envied it,—*"Ah, Nancy, it is all well enough to be happy now ; but I should think the thoughts of your future would sober you. Only suppose, for instance, you should have a spell of sickness, and be unable to work : or suppose your present employers should move away, and no one else should give you anything to do ; or suppose—"* "stop !" cried Nancy, "I never supposes. De Lord