

rocky points, great crags and rocks shooting up into the air, some ten thousand feet high, others fifteen thousand and more. Then there are great valleys, sinking as deeply into the ribs and heart of the earth. Looked at in this light, no proposition can be more monstrous than that the earth is round. But you must not look at the part, but at the whole. You must look at astronomy. The greater includes the less, and thus you proceed to establish the rotundity of the earth. So you must not look at one parable or text; "let the Word of Christ dwell in you *richly*."

"I have not time to read the Bible through." I will not grant it in reality, but suppose I admit it argumentarily. Every man has time to read the Bible through as a matter of fact. But take one book, and read it through. Let me tell you what I did the other night, and let me invite you to do the same. I took the Book of the Revelation of St. John the Divine, and read it through at once, right away. I never stopped from the first verse to the last. And it was a grand lesson. I used to look over the book, and pick out bits here and there, and I could make nothing of it. It is the story of to-day, and to-morrow and the third day, written in great, grim, wonderful types and symbols. And every now and then there was a great, green place, with fountains and trees, and I lingered there, and said, "I know that bit." When he was showing the locusts out of the smoke, "and the sound of their wings was like the sound of chariots," I said, "I cannot follow him there." But when I came to "Unto Him that loved us, and washed us in His own blood," I said, "Wait there; I know that part." When he spoke of the woman, "clothed with the sun," and "a time, and times, and half a time," and six, and six, and six again, and all these figures piled up before me, I could not understand it; but when he said "I saw One, and on his vesture and on his thigh was written, 'King of kings and Lord of lords,'" I said "Wait there; that is familiar." When I read of the trumpets and the vials and the horns and the woes, I could make but little of them; but when the writer said, "I saw an angel flying through the midst of heaven, having the everlasting Gospel," I looked with the eyes of my heart, and I hailed that messenger as a friend.

So, if you will read through this great Book, I do not promise you will understand it all, and give a clear logical statement and proposition about every part of it. Nothing of the kind. You will come out dazed, bewildered, stunned, as if the thunder of heaven had struck you. And yet when you have time to recover your breath, and cleanse your vision, you will say to your friend, "Do go! Be where I have been, and go at once. There is nothing like it."

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"Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me."