

They professed faith in Christ, perhaps during some season of special interest, when excitement ran very high, and, may be, intelligent conviction ran correspondingly low. When the season was over they settled down into a conviction of security for time and for eternity, but they forgot all about the building operations that ought to have immediately followed. We look, expecting to see a manifest change in the life, and a fair super-structure of Christian character arise, as stone on stone is laid of pure and noble thoughts and deeds. But alas! we look in vain, in a great many instances. If there is not absolute vacancy, we see or hear only a confused mass of Pharisaical notions and ideas, interspersed, it may be, with vain exhortations to other people to believe, that would scarcely do credit to a parrot; a lot of "wood, hay, and stubble," which the first unfriendly wind or fire will scatter, or burn up.

But you say you are on the true foundation, and you know it. Then, in God's name, and for your own sake and others, set to work and build. Don't talk; build. If you are satisfied the foundation is all right, and you say you are, let that conviction suffice for all time, and go straight on and build. Build something that God