

directed the aim, so that the stroke makes no impression. Our Master is so badly served by us, so poorly represented, so languidly followed. His purposes are so feebly supported, His light so dimly shown, His mind so blunderingly understood. The Church makes so little impact on the world, just because it has so little consecration, so little submission to the complete will of God. Yet there is no power in all the world so potent as the power of personal holiness, the power of a consecrated life.

It is also the greatest missionary agent. A religion spreads not by intellectual conviction but by moral suasion, by the persistence of a type that impresses men in spite of themselves. It creates a type of character and life, and ultimate victory lies with the higher type. The Church must convince the world of God, not by Christian logic, but by Christian love, by the fruits of faith in a winsome personality, by the persuasive power of a tender and true and honourable and faithful life. The Christian faith of the early centuries spread not by the force of its logic, but by the attraction of its piety, because men saw the beauty of holiness.