

Reformation, and to mark the evidences of God's hand in the history of our empire. I have spoken of Elizabeth. You know how God was with her. You remember how that terrible expedition the preparation of which had caused Europe to resound with the noise of artizans, exhausted her granaries, and filled with enthusiasm the Papal world, spread its sails to the favoring breeze and darkened the ocean as it moved proudly towards its destination.—And you remember that when this invincible Armada drew near the coasts of Britain, He who sitteth in the Heavens laughed; He had the boasts and prowess of Philip in derision; He spake unto the captains in His wrath and vexed them in His sore displeasure. Those huge ships were dashed in pieces like a potter's vessel; and the broken-hearted King of Spain could only say "I sent my fleets to combat the English, not the Almighty."

Is it not, my friends, an inspiring thought that the God who fought for England then, is the God of England now? that He is *our* God, and will be our Guide in every time of peril to our country or our creed?"

I would reverently enquire His will concerning those immortal minds with which he has distinguished man. I receive his reply as it drops from the sacred lips of his incarnate Son: "Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me." I see it inscribed on the Holy Record by His Spirit with the pen of Solomon: "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get Wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding. Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: for she is thy life." I recognise the language of His appointed ambassador as Wisdom herself "puts forth her voice: "Blessed is the man that heareth me, watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors. For whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favor of the Lord.