

child, if you desire the highest place in the day of my kingdom glory."

Such is the *attainment*, my reader, which the Lord Jesus proposes to each of us to aim at and to reach—"a little child." Do we ask why? It is because we are not in heart and spirit, and ways and affection, *such*; they betrayed it in their question; and do *we* not betray it in ourselves day by day? May I then draw your attention to two or three things, seen prominently in the model before us, seen in "a little child"?

Watch him in the nursery (picture of this world wherein we grow up, and where the child of God now is); not a fear, not an anxiety, not a care has he! Dependent for food, and shelter, and raiment, and everything he wants or possesses on another; while in himself without plan, or thought, or resources, and with no ability to make his wants known save to One, who alone can understand the baby language that he speaks—such is our model. Is he happy? Let any one who doubt it observe him; or let my reader look back at the days of his own infancy, and the reply is at hand. But while his feebleness is thus before us, we must remember that he *has a consciousness*, young as he is—a consciousness that only deepens and increases with the lapse of years—that consciousness is that *he is beloved*, beloved by the One we have already mentioned, with a perfect and never-changing love. There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear, because fear hath