

fering. No more tossed with tempest, harassed with fear, vexed with care, chained by infirmities, lacerated with inward wounds, and shadowed with guilt. There is a rich fruition in store for thee. It is thronged with kindred spirits. It is not a vision that shall vanish, but is vivified with glorious realities. Thou mayest be saying to thyself, such happiness can never be mine. Why shouldst thou doubt when thy Lord has promised thee, if faithful unto death, a crown of life? "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

"The pure in heart shall see God." Not as we see Him here, but in the full manifestations of His divine glory. Let Paul's motto be yours, "This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." Before his faith-lit eye was flashing life's far goal, heaven's unfading crown of righteousness, and, like the Grecian athlete, night and day, might and main, body and soul, he strove and struggled onward and upward. And the end of his efforts, and the aim of all his strugglings, was progress in holiness, progress towards heaven. As he ran, so run ye.