

who prize Jesus only as the conqueror of demons are in reality set free by Him.

Whatever any one receives from Jesus, however small it be, and though it lie only on the outer crust of life, is still real and full of power. None of us has more than certain rays of the Light of the world. The disciples took little from Jesus at first, but that little was living power: it worked in them mightily. The gray of morning deepening into orange leads to the sun's white splendour, with all its beauty and power. Once within the sphere of Jesus' power, heathen Christians, if only their wills consent, are led from glory to glory.¹ If only it is power from Jesus they take, and not some worthless substitute, they will steadily grow in the inner man. The gift may come to them in earthen vessels: it may be received into earthen vessels; but it is not the vessels which condition the life of the new man; it is the content, the power of God therein. Without this power the messenger of the Gospel would soon lose all joy in mission work. But to be the bearer of living Divine forces is the missionaries' honour and strength and joy.

The evangelists when they testify of Jesus use very significant words: "There went power out of Him and healed them all." Out of Him goes the power that attracts, melts, and fashions anew the hearts of the heathen, wakening in them life and love and hope. Never man has wrought as this man. He is the power of God entering into humanity. Hundreds of thousands of heathen Christians who have passed from death to life bow their knees to Him, and joyfully declare: "Neither is there salvation in any other, for there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we may be saved than the name of Jesus Christ."

¹ Utschimura says of himself: "After I had laid hold upon the Son of God my inner life was a movement upwards and downwards, but more upwards than downwards" (p. 89).