

to the tortures of the sin-racked conscience-stricken soul, but I know of One who can. I cannot lift the weight of guilt, yet the blood of One can. I have no balm for sorrow and distress, but I can point to One who has. I see the struggles of poor mortals battling tragically down the years of life with lust and passion and besetting sin, and ever the victims, but I have no strength to lend them that they may lift themselves up and conquer. Though my heart burns to do it I cannot. Yet there is One who has said "Call upon me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me." I see the ills of society, the dangerous tendencies of the time, the unrest and discontent, and the powers of evil that infest us. Yet I am helpless to suggest a remedy, as all men are helpless. But I know also of Him who controls nations as individuals, and Whose example and power alone have made the progress of centuries possible in spite of the corruption of the mass. What can I do therefore but testify? I can only let my life be a perpetual witness to that Light of lights Who shines even now in the darkness, and with Whom lies the solution of all our enigmas.

Yes but this is not all. All testimony does not bring conviction. It may all be equally true, but some testimony can be received with a cold heart and a stony stare. A man's testimony to Christ may be unimpeachable, doctrinally sound, in agreement with Bible and Prayer-Book and Articles. The most far-seeing heresy hunter cannot detect error in it. But for all that it produces no spring-time of souls, nor rich harvest of fruit. It is rather like the December blast. What is the trouble? Evidently testimony must be more than true.

Now St. John in his 1st epistle uses these instructive words. "For the life was manifested, and we have seen it, and bear witness, and show unto you that eternal life." Show unto you, would be more accurately rendered by "authoritatively declare." St John did more than bear witness; he spoke with authority. Out of all his humility there came a splendid confidence, as he bare witness—something of that winning confidence that the people noted in Jesus and felt the irresistible power of. That confident declaration is more than mere testimony however true.

But what is its source? Just this—we have seen,—we have seen