

the same with Enoch. Enoch's part, I have no doubt, was a very lonely part, so far as human companionship and fellowship was concerned, but he ceased to be lonely when God walked with him. As they walked along, the converse became so close and so sweet, and so precious, that Enoch never noticed how far he had walked until the bright glory of the better land broke upon his spirit, and he found he was at home. And oh, my dear friends, if you tread this lonely path, you will find that God will come into your life, and will whisper secrets of love to you that will be abundant compensation for all that you have lost with the world by leading this holy life. My last word to you is this, If you want to live out this life, make much, oh, make much of the Lord Jesus Christ, get Him within, get satisfied with Him, filled with Him, and my dear friends, you will have no more desire for these miserable, wretched, paltry pleasures than for the man in the moon. Some of you may have heard the beautiful Grecian legend of the siren music, which was so sweet that as mariners went by they got bewitched by the music, and were lured to an island, wrecked and lost. And one day Ulysses came up, and did not want to have his vessel wrecked on the rocks, so he stopped the ears of his sailors with wax, so that they could not hear the sirens, and when he had done that he went and lashed himself to the mast, and they got passed the island of the sirens, and escaped destruction.

But later on, Orpheus came past, and he did not stop the ears of his sailors, and he did not lash himself to the mast, as Ulysses had done; he took his own harp and began to play, and made music sweeter than that of the