

its base to gain access to its further side. Having do so, I now climbed up a steep path to a level which ran back to a wall of rock, out of which ran a most beautiful stream of clear spring water into a deep pool, out of which I drank out of my two hands. The next minute I heard a woman's voice calling, "I am dying!" I looked and could see no one, and then stepped back a few feet and I saw a woman fallen, face down, on the rocks. I went to her assistance, and asked the trouble. She said, "I am dying for a drink of water." I helped her to her feet and took her to the crystal stream, and she drank eight handfuls of that water, which revived her, and she went on her way.

Dear reader, do you want "Life Eternal?" Here it is in these words of God: "If any man thirst, let him come, and whosoever will, let him come and take the water of life freely."

This poor woman had no belief that the very water that could save her life, that