

Sweet is the blessed hope
 Given us by Thee ;
 Glory with Him who died,
 On Calv'ry's tree !
 Oh ! what a song we'll raise,
 Singing His worthy praise,
 When on Himself we gaze—
 And like Him be !

“ AT THAT TIME JESUS ANSWERED. ”

There is one, and only one, life that ever gave forth its unvarying answer to God.

If we think of a David, Jehovah's anointed king over the hosts of Israel, we have in sorrow to read : “ It came to pass . . . at the time when kings go forth to battle, . . . David tarried still at Jerusalem. ” That is to say, he gave up conflict ; and, having so done, we have the record of the sad sequel.

Later on, in the checkered history of that favoured people, we read of another of their kings, Josiah by name, who, in the eighth year of his reign, while he was yet young, began to seek after the God of David his father ; in the twelfth, to purge Judah and Jerusalem from idolatry ; and in the eighteenth, to repair the house of Jehovah his God, displaying great energy as to the keeping of the passover. But, turning to the next page of his history, what meets the eye ? “ *After all this* (2 Chron. xxxv. 20), the one who, at eight years of age, declined neither to the right hand nor to