

WHAT IS YOUR LIFE?

James 4 : 14.

I.

Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies,
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand.
Little flower, but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.

Tennyson.

Many have been the attempts to find out what life is; but life eludes discovery. It cannot be weighed nor measured; it cannot be seen nor heard; no knife is keen enough to lay it bare no grappling-hook strong enough to grasp it; iron bars and stone walls do not confine it; no microscope is fine enough, and no telescope powerful enough to expose it—life defies detection. It never has and probably never shall be caught and brought to view. It is as great a mystery to-day as when Adam, looking out through the dawn in Eden, wondered what it was all about.