ndually come ooth surface, g here. This Drop the selfa awful fires, e our self-life

at his master He and Elide of Jordan, inslation is to school of the le, jeering at y master will He answers, The journey equest that a ay rest upon uest will be s given to Elia has watched n, and Elisha Elijah with e Jordan when Elisha divide . The boys vatch to see

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until his feet are close to the waters of the flowing river. I think I hear him say to himself. "These waters will not divide; it is against nature to try to make them divide; see how sullen they look, and what is this mantel, and if I should try to divide them and fail, all the days of my life I shall be taunted by those boys yonder or those whom they tell of my failure. I will have an undying reputation as a fool. No, I can not do it." He waits and wonders, half believing. Behold the soul's battlefield. Who will win? God or the enemy? Elisha waits. And now I hear him say to himself. "Then let me fail, let me be a fool, let those students laugh at me as long as I live, or let me die and let my body fall into this muddy stream." But his vision is rising. The river is almost forgotten, so is the mantel, so are the boys, they are all hidden in the great consecration. He has lifted his eyes unto God, unto God alone. He eries, "Where is the God of Elijah?" and throws the mantel down upon the waters, dividing them right and left, while the boys from the school of the prophets shout down through the valley, "The spirit of Elijah doth rest upon Elisha." See, when Elisha got to the end of the students an a the mantel and the water and Elisha, and saw God only, his victory came. Oh, soul, make way, make way for the divine, let it rush in. It alone