

plicant at this Bank. But beloved, what better, surer token do you need than what God has already given you.—His own immutable Word? Did you ever know of one jot of His Word to fail?

Engraved as in eternal brass,
The mighty promise shines;
Nor men nor devils can erase
Those everlasting lines.
His every word of grace is strong,
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along,
Speaks all the promises.

“For all the promises of God in Him are yea, and in Him amen, unto the glory of God by us.” 2 Cor. 1:20.