

professed Christianity for 35 years, but not until 15 years ago, was I truly converted as then I came to understand and to trust in the Inner Light. It was then I experienced the new birth, when the human will was entirely given up to the divine will.

Thus he experienced coming into the marriage relationship, entering in with the bridegroom and the new birth, and the child born that will control and regulate our lives.

Now there is nothing unreasonable in the demands of this process. It is all natural, simple and reasonable. We may not know at the time, perhaps the whole reason. Just as it is in the culture of the intellect. The child does not know fully why he is required to study mathematics. He cannot foresee how the process will mould his intellect and give it power to concentrate thought, to reason from cause to effect, and back from effect to cause. He cannot see just how far this training of the intellect fits it for the varied conditions of life.

Just so in the spiritual experiences. We cannot see why God makes certain demands of us. But if we obey and have patience we shall know. In the hour of temptation, or when we are assailed by sorrow, or overcome by misfortunes, or come what will, we will know of a power that will stand us in need, a refuge of safety, where nothing can terrify or harm. If we put our hand in his he will not let go when tempests assail us.

I remember the dawns given me of my requirement to engage in the ministry, and the training I had to undergo. At one period I even denied the existence of a divine being. For many years I was not permitted to read the Bible; every passage of Scripture vanished from my memory. As I advanced I saw why these things were. It was that I might place my dependence more upon God and his remarkable revelation to my mind. It taught me the universality of God's love, even

to the casting out of any hatred or jealousy for another, to the tearing down of all sectarian walls between sects, not looking upon my own people as peculiarly favored, but that all God's creatures have his grace and favor. This brings all into the condition of love as "God is love." Do we realize how much that means. The kind Father has scattered us here on hill and vale, mountain and valley, land and seas in the enjoyment of life, with bodies infinitely complicated and marvellously adapted, to hold sweet converse with each other and with the Creator, and by thus living the better life, find ourselves possessed of an immortal soul that lives on eternally. The mind becomes almost lost in wonder at contemplation of such love and goodness, all for us. All for us. God is complete without us. It does not add to or take away from his happiness whether we obey or not. But, it matters much, yes, all to us, that we pursue life with a whole souled purpose of heart. If I were to give my definition of love, it is this, the unselfishly seeking the highest good of the object to which it flows. And there is no more proper sphere for this love to manifest itself than in our own home. It would keep out of every home every bitter word, and unkind thought, and thoughtless act and make it as it was designed to be, and should be, the dearest spot on earth. It would bind together in one silken band husband and wife, brothers and sisters, parents and children, and would impose upon none grievous burdens or harsh tasks.

It would keep us true in all our business relations. It could not feed a slander. It would keep us out of all church disputes or contentions. It would set us right in relation to other denominations. If we have anything better than they, let us share it with them. If we have any convictions of truth to bear before the world, let us declare them, fearless of being denounced heretical. O how the work would have suffered if there had been