

The Way of Holiness

Made Plain.

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BY A SADDLER'S WIFE.
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God Our Refuge.

If life's pathway was all sunshine, the way smooth, pleasant, no obstacles, no snares or temptations, trials, bereavements, or sorrows, darkness and woe, then there would be no need of a refuge; but the sin of disobedience brought its train of miseries, and poor wretched man, driven from his paradise, lay helpless without a covert from the storms and tempests of this life, nor from the wrath of his Maker, whose loving favour he had forfeited for a moment's pleasure. And, O, how many all along the world's history are doing the same, sacrificing not only the loving favor of a kind and gracious God here, but eternal felicity in the boundless eternity just at hand, for a bubble on the wave. But God in his infinite mercy provided a place of safety for His banished ones, in the gift of His son, as a rock or secure refuge, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. So boundless, it reaches all mankind, open to all who will enter, nothing to be given up but self-will, which was taken from God in the sin of our first parents; turning from our own way by true repentance, and