

and do not plant themselves, they murmur not at the rain or sunshine, but leave all to God, and grow in the darkness and in the light, clothed with the glory given by the hand of God. Leave all to God, as the wild flowers do, and you will grow in the beauty of Christ more lovely as the years go by. Put your trials on the heavenward side of the stone. You will always have a sense of security if you lean on Christ as a child does on the bosom of its mother. When you go down you are as assuredly going toward God, holiness and heaven as when you go up. It is the Cross which interprets sorrow. God sends tears to your eyes to cleanse them that you may see the invisible and eternal things, and be able to endure when you see Him. Your Father mingles the sunshine and shadow in your life that you may be happy without the sunshine and be able more perfectly to enjoy the brightness when it comes. You may serve and glorify God by bearing trials and by giving them away. You may seal the truth and give away your life as bravely in the closet as on the battlefield, and the lowly duty may be as great as the highest task. Let Christ carry your troubles. Give them to Him, and go about your work with a light heart. He will choose the path for you in the darkness, and there is no night to Him. You may not know the future, but you need not