

THE CONQUERING CHRIST

"He went forth Conquering and to Conquer"

Christianity is struggling and praying with an assured hope of victory in this present great crusade, the greatest physical struggle that this sin-shattered world has ever seen. There is a natural law in the spiritual world; there is an age-long moral equivalent of war. So our motto, "The Conquering Christ," comes to us with peculiar fitness; for unless Christ conquers—what then? The "mailed fist" has had its victories, but it has never conquered; the nailed hands must conquer—it has been so decreed. "O Galilean thou hast conquered!" We are all enlisted in this battling and conquering army, and our Budget is our great commissariat, our Army Service Corps to help the missionary at home and abroad, the colleges, the aged ministers and their widows and orphans; in other words, to train and support our soldiers in the trenches and the home guard, and to supply pensions for discharged soldiers and their families.

The Budget for 1918 is \$1,200,000. It is placed before us, not as a far away ideal, but because we can reach it, if we bend our efforts to do as we should. What we hold is not to be credited to ourselves but to be charged to ourselves; each of us is a banker, and God Almighty is at our wicket drawing cheques upon the resources deposited with us by Him, our worldly substance, our prayers, our energies and our service. Last year He drew cheques which were not honored. We replied, "not sufficient funds." But there were sufficient funds, for all we paid was the average of \$2.75 per member. Is this enough? We have done more for our conquering Flander's army—why not for our Conquering Christ?