

of His death, when I eat Him as dying for me, I am in communion with Him living, and I realize the love of Him who lives—that same love, that same heart of the Saviour; I dwell in Him, and He in me. It is not said exactly, “Do this in remembrance” of my death, but, “of Me.” Still we remember Him on the earth, in His incarnation, in His life of humiliation, and finally and specially as dead on the cross. I remember *Him*!—not Him in the heavens, but Him who lives in heaven as once humbled and dead for me; there is also a certain action of the heart—we eat. In John v. the Son of God quickens whom He will: here (chap. vi.) we eat the bread come down from heaven; we eat His body, and drink His blood.

It is most important to understand that it is a dead Christ, who in this state exists no longer, because we cannot have any relationship with a Christ living on the earth. If even as Jews we had had this relationship, we should have been obliged to say with Paul, “though we have known Christ after the flesh, yet now henceforth know we Him no more.” Death hath put an end to all the relations of Christ with the world; according to the flesh, and He lives now as the head of a new race—the second Man. Thus then, in John vi. 53, the Lord lays down, as a necessary condition of life, the eating of his flesh, and the drinking of His blood—receiving Him in His death. Hence we remember Him before His resurrection; as He has said, “except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die,