

Some 'entertained angels unawares.' The light of eternity will make great revelations. Events we think important will shrink into nothing, and what we now call trifles will lift up their mountain heads. And all the while we are doing these deeds, we knew not what we did. We gave a cup of cold water to a pilgrim because we loved the Lord, and lo, we were doing it to himself! But what if a loveless heart murmured at the pilgrim? At the Lord it murmured—and did it 'unawares.' A chance for blessing, and we knew it not! Jesus 'passing by,' but the eyes will not open, the voice was dumb, and no hand stretched out! A chance for eternal life, and we grasped it not!

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Some one asks, "is it possible for me to keep my Christian love glowing in the midst of so much that is freezing? Studies chill my devotion, business damps my ardor, the scorn of the cold world blows upon my zeal, the frost of formalism freezes up the gushing streams that would well from my heart." Well, my friend, if the fire is bright and warm within, all *that* cannot freeze you. The love of Christ within the heart is kindled from the great flame of God's love which eternity cannot cool, and which all the universe cannot quench. Your love is a spark from *that*, and you are a Vestal set to guard the sacred fire. God designs that it shall burn warmly and imperishably there.

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Within our recollection we have not had such severe cold as that of the past winter. And yet, when the cold was the most intense, in one part of Pennsylvania, in the open air, the grass was growing green, and the trees putting forth their buds. And why? Because close at hand a naphtha spring was on fire, flaming up towards heaven, and making a summer all around it. So God would have you and me, not merely ourselves kept from freezing up in this winter of a world, but smiling and warming into a new life every one within our touch.