

One family we dwell in Him  
 One Church, above, beneath,  
 Tho' now divided by the stream,  
 The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living God,  
 To His command we bow ;  
 Part of the host have crossed the flood  
 And part are crossing now.

And thus we believe in the communion of saints. All and each having communion with Christ as the head of the body : and through Him communion with each other.

And all this, my brethren, is the result of the cross. God having made peace through, or by means of, the blood of Christ's cross, by Him to reconcile all things to Himself, has broken down, first the wall of partition between Himself and us, and secondly, the wall of partition between Jew and Gentile ; between the nations, tribes and castes of the earth thus making, in the fullest and completest sense, peace.

But you may be ready to ask : Why then have we yet so much strife and envying ? Why have we so many vain janglings and disputes ? Why does man still strive with his fellow man until the hand of almost every one seems to be against his brother ? Why is it that the din of war is not hushed : that the tears of the widow and the mother still flow, and their wailings, on account of their slaughtered ones, are still heard in the land ? It is because men have refused to accept God's terms of peace. They love the world and the things of the world ; and the love of the Father is not in them. Some there are who openly repudiate those conditions : who, like those mentioned by our Lord, will not come to the light, but love darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil. Others are ready enough to confess Christ with their lips : but their hearts are far from Him.

It is because men thus refuse to accept peace on God's terms, refuse to forsake their sins ; refuse to submit themselves "wholly to His holy will and pleasure," that universal peace is not established. But thank God there have been, and are millions who have accepted and enjoyed, and do enjoy this peace with God and within themselves : and as far as *they* are concerned with their fellow men, and, thank God, there are not wanting "signs of the times" which point to a general improvement in this respect. The labors of the missionaries abroad were never crowned with such success as at present. In the home field there is great activity which meets with some measure of success. Though war is still rife and awfully destructive in its nature—the modern weapon killing its tens of