

a type of Israel's revivals in the hoary past and in the days yet to come.

When our ancestors groaned under the tyranny of the Egyptians, to look forward to deliverance seemed to be hoping against hope. And yet even if at one time they did doubt the accuracy of the glad tidings that deliverance was actually at hand, they never abandoned hope in its ultimate accomplishment. In the regular recurrence of nature's seasons they beheld a literal fulfilment of the Divine promise to Noah that while the earth lasted harvest should follow seed-time and heat follow cold, that summer and winter and day and night should not cease; and by this regular recurrence of light after shadow, of life after apparent death, they were confirmed in the faith which impelled them to believe that the God who had promised to deliver them would fulfil His word even as He redeemed the promise made to Noah.

To us who live thirty two centuries later, with what additional significance is nature's revival fraught! We have seen all the power and ingenuity of man exercised since the destruction of the Temple to effect our extermination. But as nature simply sleeps during winter to burst forth into all the splendor of spring, so has our nation merely slept during the long winter of its dispersion, bearing within it, even as it did at the time of the Egyptian bondage, those germs of national life which but await the fiat of the Almighty to break forth into all the glory of revived nationality.

To emphasize a fact upon which we have repeatedly dwelt, Israel, the smallest and least powerful of ancient nations lives to celebrate this the 3212th. anniversary of its birth, while all the mighty empires of antiquity, without exception, have been swept off the world's stage by the relentless hand of time. In this miraculous circumstance (for it is in very truth the miracle of miracles) not only have we irrefutable testi-