

yourself, therefore, under the mighty hand of God." Get right in under God's mighty hand, then turn round and say: "Now, devil, I am not afraid of thee a bit." The first thing you have to do before you resist is to run away. That is the way to get the victory over the devil. Run away to Jesus; press up to Him. You know the story of Robert Hall, how that when he was a little lad he had a fiery and passionate temper, and how he just used to lift his heart and say: "Oh, Lamb of God, calm my mind." And you remember how, as he lay on his bed a dying man, racked with anguish, how he would turn after a paroxysm of pain and say to those who stood about his bedside: "I did not murmur, did I?" Oh, the perfect patience of that poor sufferer! My brothers, that is all we have got to do—to run right away. I have thought about that text, and I believe many people do—"your adversary the devil"—as if it were a mean thing, a little thing to flee from him, and that when he comes you should resist him, calling upon your dignity and your manhood. Well, who are you? Just think of a shepherd who should say to his lamb: "Little lamb, good night; I am going home now. Take care of yourself. Mind, do not be so greedy after buttercups and daisies as to forget to keep a sharp look out. The old lion is about, if he comes you know what to do, don't you?" "No," says the lamb. "Butt him!" says the shepherd. Poor little lamb! Ah, I know that lamb well. I have seen that lamb here in church and chapel, all that I have had anything to do with—poor timid soul, afraid to look at a daisy, afraid to nibble a buttercup. Ah, he cometh! See him, he croucheth, he roars, he springs! O, helpless lamb, one stroke of that paw and all is done! Oh, my brother, that is pretty well a picture of how power-