

sympathy, if it had the power, would remove at once this misery of life; yet Jesus Christ, who has all power even to raise up again our dear ones in the grave, lets these troubles come.

Brethren, I don't want to make light of that difficulty. Better men than you or I have felt it sorely, and we shall never be able to solve it fully till all the mystery of life is over by and by. But, when we remember all that God says and all that God has done to show His sympathy with us, will not some things in our experience help us a little?

Did you never see a mother insisting that the bitter medicine should be taken, and ceasing not at all for the crying of her child? Were you never present at a surgical operation to see the look of terror on the little patient's face, as his father refused to rescue him from his pain? Have you never seen a schoolboy fretting and spoiling his sunny playhours over a hard lesson which his father could do for him in a moment if he would, and yet for the boy's sake the father refuses?

As you think of such things, my brethren, is it too much to ask you to believe in the sympathy of Christ, even though troubles that He could hinder are allowed to come to you? When you know that for your sake He let troubles come to Himself that He could have hindered—pain and sorrow, and weariness and disrespect and misunderstand-