

heaven. Quite naturally, those who wish to go to heaven, run to the ladder of Jesus to climb it. These men have, no doubt, heard of the love of Jesus for sinners; they know without doubt, that *this merciful Saviour* has so loved them, that he has delivered himself up to the death. in order to have them with him in heaven. Who knows even, if these good people have not learned some where that Jesus has said to sinners, "Come to me: call on my name, and you shall be saved. . . . I am the light and the the life. .

I am the way—I am the gate of heaven—no one can go to heaven, to my Father, but by me," &c. &c. Attracted by all these things, and resting on the idea, that being the Son of God and God himself, when he calls them to him, he will be sufficiently good and strong to aid them to climb; they go then to the ladder on the top of which is this Jesus who calls to all sinners "come to me."

But what is the disappointment of these poor people who, when they have climbed to a certain height, feel themselves swooning, and so weak that they run the risk of falling! Probably it is then, they call to their aid, this Jesus who is on the top of the ladder. But, lo! he is deaf, and does not hear them; they beseech him to stretch out his hand to them . . . but all is useless, he sleeps probably, for he does not pay any attention to them. So, then these, unfortunate and exhausted, fall to the ground all bruised. But