

taken anything from Naaman. But they would not take anything. And he sent him back as he came. Now I can seem to look and see what joy there must have been down there in Syria when Naaman got home ; when he met that wife that had been looking and longing and watching for his return. What a wonderful thing it would be ! She sees that he comes back rid of the leprosy. Oh ! how light the heart of this woman must have been ! Oh ! how the little children rejoiced to meet their father and welcome him back ! If we had been there, we might have seen them watching for him. At last the chariot is in sight. They don't wait for him to come in. As he gets out of the chariot they see the leprosy has all gone. I see them embrace each other. What joy ! And how that little maid rejoices to think that she has been used by God to bring love and joy in that home. Ah ! my friends, if you get rid of the leprosy of sin to-night there will be joy in your home. Oh ! how many have come to me during these last few days and have told me what joy there is in their homes because they have got rid of the leprosy of sin. A young man got up in our meetings a few years ago and said that his young wife would take her little child and go off in the cold room from the fear that he would beat and strike her. He took the warm, comfortable room, and turned her out in the cold room. But, he says, she don't leave the room now. She is glad to see him now. There is joy in their home. The leprosy of drunkenness is gone. The leprosy of sin has been rolled off into Jordan.

Well, my dear friend, there will be joy in your home if you get rid of that leprosy of sin. A young man went home from one of our meetings some time ago. He had been converted. He had previously been a dissipated young man. His mother had made it a rule, she told me, that she would not retire till he came home. That was her rule, she said—"never to go to bed till my boy was at home. If he did not come home till five o'clock in the morning I sat up, and when he was out all night I got no sleep ; but when he came home I always met him with a kiss. I threw my arms around his neck. I treated him just as if he was kind, attentive and good. Sometimes he would be out all night. Those nights I would not go to bed. He used to know. One night he came home. I looked to see if he was under the influence of liquor. He came up to me, and he says : "Mother, I have been converted." Why," says she, "Mr. Moody, you don't know what joy it gave. I cannot tell you. You don't know what a load it took off my heart. You don't know how I praised God that my prayers had been answered." And I hope it will be so to-night with some one. I hope you will go home and tell them the Lord Jesus has taken away the leprosy of sin, the Lord Jesus has saved you, and send a thrill of joy through the heart of that mother and through that home. Oh ! may God help you to get rid of the leprosy of sin. I tell you, on the authority of God, he is as ready to heal you as he ever will be. He will heal every one of you of your leprosy of sin, if you will only come. Let us unite in prayer.—N. Y. *Independent*.

PRAYER.

Tennyson says :—

"More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of. Wherefore, let thy voice
Rise, like a fountain, for me, night and day ;
For what are men better than sheep or goats,
That nourish a blind life within the brain,
If, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer,
Both for themselves and those that call them friend ?
For so the whole round earth is every way
Bound, by gold chains, about the feet of God."