

HISTORY OF A MAN

WHO BELIEVED HIMSELF FIT FOR HEAVEN.

ONE Sunday evening, seated alone, I reviewed in my mind the whole history of my past life. I said to myself: "If ever anyone deserved to go to heaven I am that man. What could anyone do to be saved more than I have done? Every Sunday sees me in my place at church; if there is a sick person to be visited I am ready to go; I am a good husband; a kind father to my children; conscientious in my relations with others; upright and honest. Such I am; is anything lacking?"

It was not the first time that I had thus complacently thought of myself, and consequently I was quite satisfied that all was well.

However, in spite of all, I seemed to hear outside of myself, a voice which said: "Would it not be well to ask God to show you if you have need of anything else, and if you are really fit to be in His presence?"

"Yes," thought I, "I will ask God to let me see anything that there may be of evil in me, in order that I may remedy it."

I then went up to my room and said: "O God, shew me if I am doing wrong; and in what it may be; and if there is any wicked way in me!" I was sincere and desired to act rightly.

From that moment I began to discern in myself all sorts of evil things; learning, not only that I had many faults, but that I was a vile, odious, lost and