

as their best friend, and be introduced into his favor and friendship. Hence the injunction to feed his lambs.

I wish to tell you of a little boy who had been brought into the Saviour's fold. Shortly after he had been led to know Jesus as his own Saviour, he seemed very desirous to make known the gospel to others around him. One Sabbath after his return from public worship, he and his mother were talking together of what they had been hearing, about the love of God in sending Jesus to die for the sin of a lost world, little John looked up inquiringly into her face, and said, "Mother, have you come to Jesus yet?" O! what a telling question was this? The mother was unable to reply. She thought for a little, and then said, "John, have you come?" "Yes," he replied. She asked when he had done so—if it was lately. He said, "I don't remember the time; but it was one night when conversing with Jessie." Dear young readers, think—O think over this little boy's question, and reply; and may it lead you with all earnestness to consider your own position for eternity.

Have you come to Jesus yet? Have you learned the lesson of love which He is so desirous to teach you? Do you listen with eager delight when Jesus is the subject of conversation amongst your friends or relatives? O! have you given your young hearts to him, and are you one of his lambs in whom he feels such an intense and fatherly interest? If so, you will be found doing what you can for his glory, by enquiring at those who may be *unsaved* around you, "Have you come to Jesus yet!"—seeking in your own little way to tell sinners about the Lord Jesus, and what he has done to save them. Often parents are led to Jesus through the instrumentality of their children, and you, my young readers, may do great good, did you but try. See, then, that you imitate little John in his anxiety for doing good.

It may be possible, however, and O, is it not so!—that some of my

young friends are still at a distance from God? O! how the compassionate heart of Him who said, "Feed my lambs," longs that you may be brought near to himself. How he delights to see this and the other little girl or boy led to give him their youthful affections—remembering their Creator in the days of their youth, and giving evidence that they feel that they are not their own but his! Dear children, does it not affect your hearts when you think of such a Saviour loving you? I'm sure every one of you would like Him to be *your Saviour*. Then, why delay another hour? *Why put off?* Do you wish to wait till you are better prepared than at present? Then let me tell you that you never can be in a better state than just now. The sooner the better. Jesus does not say, make yourself better first—O no; he says, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." He bids you come as you are, and receive his blessing. He stands with outstretched arms to welcome you, and fold you in kind embrace. O dear young reader, can you turn your back upon such a friend as this? Surely not.

But I think I hear some little readers saying, "What is this coming to Jesus? I cannot go to him on my feet, as I go from one place to another." Well, my child, it is just coming to your mind. You know that in your thoughts you can easily pass from one object to another, and so, when you pass from thinking of other things, and in your mind think of standing before Jesus desiring to be his for ever—that is coming to him. It is not coming with your feet, or with your body, but your mind. I hope you will thus see what I mean by coming to Jesus, as you will see what little John did when Jessie was speaking to him. She led him to think about the Saviour, and John, in his mind, came to Jesus desiring to be his child for ever; and from what he had learned about Je-