

enlisted under the great Captain of our salvation, and lasted through his whole life. "I have kept the faith" was his dying cry. He had made the most masterly defence of the faith given to the saints, and it was against pressing and malignant foes. Reviewing the scenes of his stormy history, he could add, "I have finished my course," because he had passed through the measured distance of time, and now was calmly expecting the crown, as the meed of victory in the constant conflict. In accord with these facts, examine the seventh chapter of Romans. Read the account of his missionary trips; the treatment he experienced on every hand; his conflicts with Satan and invisible foes. It was a hand to hand contest for supremacy every step of the way, and by grace he was victorious in the struggle all the way to glory.

Perish the thought, if any one of you think there is an easy way to final salvation—if any one thinks he can pass through the enemy's land and not be assaulted—if any think they can take the hand of Jesus and hold it, and be held by it, and still strike hands with the *world*, the enemy of God and of their own souls.

The *life* we are observing was a life of incessant toil and care of the churches.

Separated by the Holy Spirit to carry the gospel to the heathen, he went boldly forward to encounter obstacles and dangers, unknown and unseen. He might have preferred to stay among his own, and redeem his character in Jerusalem, where he had been noted for hostility to Christians, and the injury he inflicted on the Church. But no; not conferring with flesh and blood, he enters on the work, and braves the elements in his zeal to fulfil the entrusted mission. Rejected by the Jews—cast out, stoned, and left for dead, he revives, and turns to the Gentiles, proclaims the gospel of love, and plants churches in all the large cities of the world. And then the care and charge of these churches,