

activities of the world. This is the spirit of the martyr and the secret of saintliness.

Paul was ready to meet death: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." Beaten with many stripes, shipwrecked, persecuted and hated by friends and foes, the apostle was great in every hard place. He was ready for anything that might glorify Christ. Facing the last foe, he was ready for conquest or defeat. It is of no consequence to any servant of God how he goes home, whether it is by being nailed to the cross with his Master or through the dark waves of the raging sea. He can sing when clinging to the mast of the sinking ship, or faintly whisper his last message to his dusky followers in his humble mission home. With a shout of triumph the Christian hero has entered the arena to fight with lions, and has become more than conqueror as his blood dyed the sand. To the man of faith there is no defeat. A child of God has ever a deathless hope. Beyond the clouds lies the city of the King, and there is the home of the saints.

Some folk are ready to die who are not prepared to live. It is one thing to live and another thing to live like Christ. The ambition to be like Christ is always heroic. It costs something to be like Christ, for a holy man is sometimes