

efficiency of Christ's blood to cleanse and keep the soul.—REV. DR. LEVY.

THREE weeks ago I felt powerfully impressed with the possibility of being cleansed from all sin. I began trying to lean on Jesus, but heavy business troubles came upon me, my mind was depressed. I thought everything was against me. Desire for full salvation vanished. The belief in pardoned sin and a pardoning Saviour grew dim. Nay, I found myself on the verge of doubting every good thing, even God Himself. I was wretched. On Sunday week Mr. B. preached about the sorrows of Job and his bearing under them. It did me a deal of good. I went to chapel on Wednesday evening with this feeling: "Now I know Mr. P. will have something to say about holiness. I'll listen closely." I tried to eat every word. I tried to see what I wanted. During the sermon I thought, "Now, if at the close Mr. P. asks those who want a clean heart to acknowledge it, I'll go, if nobody else does." Glory to God! I went. Satan buffeted me strongly. What a fool I was! So many old-r people content! So few possessing any more of Jesus than I did myself! Temptation burdened me, and all the time I was there I felt cold and dead, excepting the struggle raging within. I couldn't pray, I couldn't think. I came away feeling I had done all I could. On Thursday morning I had conversation with dear mother G., who encouraged me to lie at the cross, expecting and trusting that Jesus would come. I felt a quiet peace, and all day I just leaned on the promises. On Saturday morning, while reading the experience of the Rev. Anthony Taylor in *THE KING'S HIGHWAY*, I felt carried out with the words he uses—"Thou hast promised to do it, &c. Thou dost it now!" Praise the Lord for that moment! I had power to believe fully, and rejoiced in Jesus as my Saviour from all sin. I felt sure that, whatever it was, I was Christ's and He was mine.

I have just begun reading "Gladness in Jesus." O to be like Him! To be all His! To walk in the light of His countenance! He will keep us to the end. It cheers my heart to think that God will keep me and the blessing too. I am afraid of being deceived, of doing

anything that will take the evidence away. But, praise the Lord! Jesus prays.

I HAD realised the efficacy of the blood of Jesus to cleanse, and moment by moment trusted Him to keep me from falling into sin, when God showed me my need of something more. He said to me, "Friend, come up higher." I had intense longings that led me earnestly to plead that I might "be filled with the Spirit." I saw it was His will concerning me. I was fully convinced that if he could stoop so low as to use me in His service, it was essentially needful that I be thus filled. Again and again was the thought suggested, "You do not fully understand the subject. How is it possible, then, to attain it?" But I still urged my plea, "O God, Thou seest I want teaching in this matter. I am very dark and ignorant. I know I am unworthy. Apart from Thee I am one mass of pollution. But I am Thy child. Give me an increase of light, love, faith, humility, and power. I believe Christ hath died not only to redeem me from all iniquity, but to purchase for me all the new covenant blessings, and now offers them as His own free gift. I plead Thy promise, 'Whatsoever things ye desire when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.' Thy word is truth. Thou art a faithful, covenant-keeping God. I believe Thou wilt fulfil Thy promise." It was not long before I received an answer. I found rest—sweet, blessed rest in Christ; peace, deep, full, and abiding. Praise God for His unspeakable gift!

It seems so clear to me now that faith is a receiving grace, and that the reason I did not receive the blessing before was because my faith was defective. The language of my heart now is—

"Confound, o'erpower me with Thy grace,
I would be by myself abhor'd;
All might, all majesty, all praise,
All glory be to Christ my Lord."

Henceforth may my life be "hid with Christ in God," and may my every pulse beat for Him!—*The King's Highway*.