

Indeed thoughts "locked in their magic web of words but await our touch to set them free again." What these noble minds thought we think; we awake into life at the thrill of a kindred touch, what joy is comparable to the joy of life interpreting life! we awake to the consciousness that we are the free men of the intellectual world. Words have their primal bloom and fragrance. They should flower again for each generation. The beauty of the past reveals itself to-day. What made men great in the long ago makes men great now. The words that breathed in the days of the patriarchs and prophets and apostles still breathe and prevail. I can think of words in the Book of books that to the preacher—indeed to any earnest, sympathetic student—open up vistas of thought that are really illimitable. The living word takes such a hold of the interpreter that his whole being is thrilled. These words with their life, their music and their marvels must "melt back into the aspirations out of which they grew," if the interpreter is ever to have large knowledge of the unsearchable riches. Said the great Teacher: "The words that I speak unto you they are spirit and they are life." With these words which are spirit and life, we, as the heralds of divine truth have to do. To the extent that we enter into their spirit and life, or interpret their spirit and life, they are to us living and embodied realities. These words and these only reach the central forces of our nature and being. They pass on from the intellect to the heart and take captive the whole man. They breathe and live and move in the infinitude of their meaning. For nearly two thousand years these words have been the fortresses of God's immutable and immeasurable truth, or shall I say the She-chinaks or symbols of the divine presence. Who shall get at the power and significance and life and meaning of these words? Only the poor in spirit and the pure in heart. Into such hearts the words of Christ pass and in them make melody forevermore, and there receive their interpretation and work there in all their transforming power. It has been ever thus: The way to the heart of human words and language, the way to the heart of those symbols which guard and glorify the message of life to man, has been, and must always be won, through the agency of the great Interpreter of mind and life by the exercise of the child-like spirit, by tender and unswerving devotion to the cause of Truth, by getting low down that you may have power and prevail and receive visions that stretch down into the deeps and far off and far up into the heights.