

heart may well sink within him, and he may stand appalled at the magnitude of the work. But still the true soldier of the cross may take courage when he remembers whose servant and sworn liegeman he is, may gather confidence and hope when he thinks of his Captain, and looks up to the glorious banner that waves over his head. As he looks at this symbol of our holy Religion—the blood-red Cross—he will think of Him who came to die upon it “for us men and for our salvation.” He will recollect our Lord’s promise, “Lo! I am with you always to the end of the world,” and that before these words of cheer and hope had been uttered the command had been given—“Go ... preach the Gospel.”

As to the men who are to realize this promise, and to do this work, it may be observed that it is only as they go, and as they preach, that they may hope to receive the blessing and accomplish their task. The field, the post, then, is ours because we are placed in it. It may sometimes seem like a desperate enterprise but we may not shrink from it. God in His mercy will raise up men who will come to our aid, and take our places when we fall. And so the blessed work goes on, until “the kingdoms of this world become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ.”

The work then is the same, and the men are virtually the same, because, though their individual names and persons may be different, yet their standards, their organization, their corporate character remain the same. The field, the work being so vast and ever increasing, it is manifest that the two great wants are men and means. We must have men to fill up the ranks and to occupy new posts until the whole has been brought under allegiance to Christ. We must have means to sustain these men and provide for them all that is needed. Where are these means to come from? Alas! This question of means is the great question of our day. But,