

gladness it inspires is carried on to a mighty host, and the world is made better by the simple tune. Put your hand in the hand of your Father and sing for those behind you whose courage is sinking low. As you keep to the path that leads to heaven you may hear the lions roar, but keep on; when you reach the lions' den you will find them all chained and unable to harm you. On the human side of the stone there is man in his weakness, struggling with temptations, doubt and fear. Sin and failure lie on the earth side of the stone. Darkness settles upon the way while you remain upon the wrong side of your troubles, looking at them and wondering what you will do. So long as you stand brooding in sorrow and asking, "Who will roll away our troubles?" you will not find comfort and peace. On the divine side of the stone there is a living Christ to help you, and angels to roll away your troubles. When you go by faith to the sepulchre you will find rest for all your weariness, power to fit you for service, love to stimulate you for the lowliest duties, beauty to attract others to Christ, and heaven at last.

What should you do with your burdens? Put them on the divine side of the stone. Take them to Christ and hand them over to Him to carry them for you. The flowers leave their growing to God. The seeds drop in the valley