

hearing, the dumb singing, the lame rejoicing, and the dead brought back to life. It viewed the God-man stepping from wave to wave over the boisterous billows and calming the raging sea. It recalled the wonderful scenes in connection with His death, His triumphant resurrection and glorious ascent from Olivet, while angels declared that in like manner He would come again—and we exclaimed, “Lord, it is enough, thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God!”

With gratitude, love, and praise, we considered the object of the mission of this wonder-working God to earth, Condescension as infinite as the heavens! Love boundless as the ocean! Praise him ye heaven of heavens. Join in one song of praise ye children of men. Let the whole earth become vocal with thanksgiving, for the great Creator of all worlds visited earth for us. He who guides planets in their rapid and extended course, and bounds tempestuous oceans by the word of His power, was led as a criminal to crucifixion, and submitted to that death of shame, that we might remain with Him shining as the brightness of the firmament, and as the stars for ever and ever.

C. Y. SNELL.

Self-Consecration.

O LORD! before Thine altar now,
I kneel in reverential prayer;
The sacred chrism is on my brow,
The consecrating seal is there.

I bring no offering rich and rare,
No glittering children of the mine;
No sapphire crown of flowerets fair
I lay in homage at Thy shrine.

I bring the life Thyself hast given—
My swiftly passing span of years;
I here devote them all to heaven,
And consecrate the gift with tears.