

in all the Word of God, there I find my Saviour. Back by the door of Abraham's tent I meet Him. In the Burning Bush of Midian before the startled Moses, He flames forth His glory. From that Throne in the cloud-filled Temple in the days of Isaiah I hear His Voice, while the foundations of the thresholds rock and reel in His presence. "No man hath seen God at any time; the Only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him". All down the page of Old Testament story He walks with His people, as well as in these histories of His earthly ministry in the Gospels; and from thence far on to the beautiful scenes of the Book of Revelation, He stands out an ever-present Figure in the life of His Church.

Ever upon the ear of the preacher who would herald the tidings of His Lord, there falls the sound of His voice: "Go ye, therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, *I Am With You Always, Even Unto the End of the World*". (MAT. 28:19-20).

Where the faithful preacher lifts his voice, in the quiet of the country church, or in the crowded cathedral of some great city; amongst the palaces of the rich and the great, or in the slum-cursed haunts of vice and poverty; in the white and frozen regions of the north, or in the torrid stretches of equatorial lands, there I hear Him say: "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world". And when at life's evening time I shall peer over