

In about three weeks came the day set apart for prayer for colleges. The dinner hour of that day was given up by a fellow-student and myself to prayer. We were bowed together in my room. As the hour grew to its close, whilst waiting before the Lord, He unfolded to me the fact that *Jesus* with me was my wisdom, and that *Jesus* with me was my power. I had been seeking imparted wisdom and power in myself, but I had found embodied wisdom and power in *Jesus*. My heart was at rest—at rest in *Jesus*. I saw that with such a Saviour always at hand to counsel and direct me I need not ever lack wisdom for any emergency into which He would bring me, and I saw that in the hands of such a Leader and Commander His cause could not suffer, or His followers lack any amount of power for whatever work He should give them to do. Oh! how sweet was the rest of my heart now in *Jesus*. My burden was all gone, my soul was all buoyant, my mourning was ended, and my heart was singing from morning till night and from night until morning when I was awake. Thus it was that my wonderful Teacher taught me the lesson of

SERVICE BY FAITH.

And now, mark the results. I had been standing alone in the knowledge of sanctification by faith, and had been overwhelmed with my responsibilities and my desires. Now I still stood alone, but had turned over all my responsibilities upon my great Burden-bearer, and had a heart as light as if there had been nothing to do or desire—yea, far lighter, for it was full of delight. Thenceforth I no more carried the burden of the Lord's work, but he carried me, burden and all, and my burden was the burden of joy. And what did the Lord do as to His own work? And how was it as to my wisdom in the difficulties before me?

The very next evening my fellow-student, who had before been convinced, came to see the way clearly, and found his heart's rest in *Jesus* for purification from sin. The next day a devout Christian woman in the family of one of the professors was led into the same sweet rest; and the next day, which was Sunday, a young man called upon me, to arrange certain appointments, of which notice

was to be given at morning service; and when this was done, I mentioned to him the happy experience of the student and also of the lady, and seeing that he looked a little blank, I said—

"You know there is such an experience for the Christian, do you not?"

"No," said he, "I do not."

I rejoined, "There is, and I will tell you in a word what it is. It is full confidence in *Jesus* to save us from our sins."

I saw the arrow take effect. He left me. In the afternoon of that same day, as we were about to separate, after finishing certain mission work in which we were engaged, he said, with a sad eagerness indescribable, "I must have the experience you told me about this morning, or I shall die." The next day, whilst we were seated in his room, he was suddenly led to see the truth, and was so overwhelmed by it that he could not speak. When he came to use his tongue again, as you will judge, it was another tongue altogether. His language had been that of despair, now it was that of a boundless joy.

By-and-bye I called with him upon the President, at the house of one of the professors, where he was spending the evening, and the impression produced by the change in this young man was so wonderful, that, as we were leaving, one followed me and called me aside, and enjoined me to say nothing exciting, lest reason should be dethroned.

In this young man the Lord had chosen the one of the whole threescore, who, on account of his stability, culture, and position would, by the change wrought in him, produce the greatest impression upon the community. This was God's own specimen of His work, and from that day forward the work went bravely on through the remaining weeks of the term. Many were led to find rest of heart in *Jesus* for purity, as they had done before for pardon, and I found, for all the work the Lord gave me to do and for every difficulty He laid upon me to solve, that my ever-present ever-ready Counsellor was my never failing wisdom. Thus it was that our glorious Leader and Commander caused me to stand in the gap and make up the hedge in the critical day, and taught me the precious, life-long lesson of *Service by Faith*.—Rev. W. E. Boardman.