

wanting, it is a perfect form, but *dead*. It is like a good galvanic battery. It is all right—perfect in all its parts—but when you touch it there is no effect—there is no fire or shock. What is the matter? It only wants the fire—the power,

Oh! friends we want the power that we may be able to go and stretch ourselves upon the dead in trespasses and sins, and breathe into him the breath of spiritual life. We want to be able to go and touch his eyes that he may see, and speak to the dead and deaf with the voice of God and make them hear. This is what we want—POWER.

If we equally need it, *is it likely that God will withhold it?* Why the Book, rightly read and understood, is full of promise and exhortation to get it. Is it likely, that if we are as frail as they were, if the work is the same, is it likely that the God of all grace, and our Father as much as theirs, and as much in sympathy with the souls of men will withhold it from us? No, no. But our Saviour distinctly told us that He bought it for us—that it was more expedient that His people should have it than that He should remain with them. It is promised to all believers to the end of time. The conditions you know—simply putting away everything that hinders, casting aside every doubtful thing trampling it in the dust; then a full, whole-hearted surrender to Him, embracing the Cross, embracing His will at all costs and sacrifices, and then a determined march to the upper room at Jerusalem and a determined abiding there until you get it—these are the conditions. Anybody can have it on these terms.