



IF you ever think of the many interesting and tender associations which cluster around the porch of an old family homestead? Its light has guided and cheered expected friends and home-coming wanderers. It has listened to welcomes which have gladdened responsive hearts. It has witnessed the preparations for, and the entrances into, the happiness of home-life. And from that Porch the children of the family have passed forth to their work in the world supported by helps and influences which no walls confine—family connexion, family interest, and family love.

Such a porch is as clear and distinct to our minds as the mansion to which it forms an entrance.

Let us now turn our attention to a higher "Home," even that of our Heavenly Father—not to His glorious abode above the skies, but to His Kingdom on earth, in which His happy people live and worship and work. We are told of our near relationship to the Prince of this Kingdom, and we desire to draw near to Him; but we hardly know the way. It is said that He dwells very near to us, but in the darkness we cannot discern the outlines of His dwelling and—what our eyes especially look for—the entrance into it.

In the following pages an attempt will be made to point out at least one entrance to the life of Communion with God