



THE DAWN BY GALILEE



"If any man love not my Lord Christ, let God curse him." How terrific must be the love that speaks in words like these!

We are not surprised to find that Christ expected such love. He said one day to those who were gathering about Him nibbling at His religion, hoping to get something good from it, hanging on to the fringe of His new faith, not willing to bear the cross after Him; to those He said, "He that loveth father or mother more than Me is not worthy of Me. He that loveth son or daughter more than Me is not worthy of Me." Let us pause a moment. Let us ask, as fathers and mothers, "Do we love Christ that way, more than our children, our boys and girls?" Let us ask the young man, "Do you love Christ more than your mother?" That is what Jesus meant. Now it may be—I take comfort out of this—it may be that, though at the first blush we would be inclined to say, "No, I love my boy more than I love my Saviour"; "No," the young man may say, "I love my mother more than all the world"—it may be that, pushed by life and life's strenuous demands, and driven back against the experience of our sins and our sorrows, we would come one by one to confess, "Yes, more than son or daughter, more than husband, more than wife, I love my Saviour." That is the ideal that Christ has of His disciple. And it is when a man comes to that ideal that Christ