

Some of the Hindrances this Work Met With.

One of the hindrances this work met with was, the haste in which I had to do it, lest the members of my family would see me at it ; for when God first told me to write, I was so afraid that I did not dare to sit down to do it, or to mention it.

Another great hindrance to me was, the misunderstanding prevailing among my best friends ; and each, in their own place, was ever trying to put it down. They not only tried to put down my faith, but actually stamped at it, and almost swore to try to make me quit it, those, in the Church, as well as out of it. Brethren, it was the Church that so fought against God and not so much the world ! Let us for a moment look at it from their standpoint. They say, " Here now what good is it doing ? What has it accomplished ? " " What fruit, " I ask, " have the thousands of church members brought forth, or what fruit has been seen from their labors ? " Did Bunyan see what he was doing in Bedford jail ? Well, no more did I see the work in which I was engaged ; it was a mystery of the darkest hue, but

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His works in vain,
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

I knew all the while that it was God was leading me, but now it is getting plainer to me every day. God sends back to Thornhill Church the old verse, repeated on my knees in prayer, in their ears, " Woe unto the world because of offences ! for it must needs be that offences come ; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh ! " It would have been better to wait and see whether this was the Lord's work or not ; and now is the time for you to see. My mind is still on its throne, and my family still surround me ; but how long this may last God only knoweth. I would not dare to repeat in your ears that some of them won't fall ; for what am I, or what my Father's house to the Lord if they grieve His spirit. God once commanded me to say that if the members of this household would oppose His work,