

let the gates, of eternal misery, with all their horrors, declare how its massive bars were broken in pieces.

Let christians consider Christ in the (c) *completion* of these gracious designs of mercy, in His continual intercession in the court of His Father. Though He expired on the accursed cross, and was for a time subject to the power of the tomb, yet it was impossible that He should be kept a prisoner there for ever; as the Incarnate God, He had power to lay down and take up his life again. He therefore, by infinite power, burst asunder the barriers of the sealed sepulchre, and rose triumphant over the powers of darkness. In the presence of His wondering disciples and many other no less astonished spectators, the Redeemer of the world ascended up on high; he led captivity captive,—the everlasting gates of paradise were thrown open for His triumphal entrance, and he assumed his intercessory functions at the right hand of the divine Majesty on high. "Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth. Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died; yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who maketh intercession for us." Oh, brethren, to Christ our adorable Redeemer and our merciful High Priest, let us ever remember, we are indebted for every returning and favourable answer to our petitions; every blessing, therefore, both for time and eternity, shall be ours, whilst Christ Jesus our adorable Saviour continues to be our ever-living advocate with the Father in Heaven. "Wherefore, holy brethren, partakers of the heavenly calling, consider the Apostle and High Priest of our profession, Christ Jesus."

In conclusion, my christian brethren, consider Christ Jesus in the dignity of His person, in the displays of His mercy, in the everflowing streams of His bounty, in the daily protection of His love, and in the enduring riches of His grace. *Consider Him*, you who are tender in years—make Him the only guide of your inexperienced youth—"remember Him, as your Creator," in your young and opening days. *Consider Him*, you who are in the meridian of life's pilgrimage—let Him be the only foundation of your present comforts and joys—the stability of all your future prospects—and the central light of your eternal happiness. *Consider Him*, you who are advanced in the earthly pilgrimage three-score and ten years—let Him be the glory of your ripe age—the only support and pillar of declining strength—and let Him be your portion *here and beyond* the grave.

Let us all *consider* Christ Jesus, whatever be our age, sex, character, colour, clime or nationality, in the various interpositions of His all-gracious providence, in all the various administrations of His righteous government, in all the gracious exhibitions of his gospel. *Consider Him* in the depth of His humiliation, in the glories of His exaltation. *Consider Him* as the grand theme of angelic song, the terror and dread of satanic power, the triumphant of saints, the glory of the new Jerusalem. Rest assured, my dear friends, if Christ thus engross and occupy your attention *now*, you will be admitted into His immediate presence *hereafter*, where the riches of his love will engage your adoring meditation and rapturous admiration throughout the ever-revolving cycles of eternity. You will then sing the song of Moses and the Lamb—you will then ascribe, in sincere and earnest language, "Salvation, and blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb for ever and ever."—AMEN AND AMEN.

## ARTICLES FOR THE SOUTH SEA.

WE had the pleasure the other day of meeting a lady who had spent several years of her life on Aneiteum, Samoa, and other Islands of Eastern and Western Polynesia, and we took the opportunity of consulting her as to the best kinds of things to send with or to Missionaries for their native Teachers.