

The entire congregation then joined audibly in repeating together the Lord's Prayer, after which was preached the following sermon from the

Text:

"Father, I will that they also whom Thou hast given me be with me where I am; that they may behold my glory which Thou hast given me: for Thou lovedst me before the foundation of the world."—Jno. xvii. 24.

Sermon.

"Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground." What awful sanctities cluster around this *seventeenth of Saint John*.

Hush! Hark to the High Priestly pleading of our Advocate with the Father! Never man spake like this Man—never man so prayed. The peerless Man pours out His soul in peerless prayer—mark the majesty of its Divine ascent. It rises in dignity, in strength, in force, in authority.

He asks first that His people may be *preserved from the world*. "I pray not that Thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that Thou shouldest keep them from the evil."

Then that they might be *sanctified*. "Sanctify them through Thy truth; Thy word is truth." Then that they might be *made manifestly one*—"That they all may be one: as Thou, Father, art in me and I in Thee, that they also may be one in us; that the world may believe that Thou hast sent me."

Finally. He reaches climax when he asks that His prepared people may safely reach their prepared place