

bone; a very part of Him, and this for all eternity." "O Jesus, Jesus," he would often exclaim, "how I love thee! in a few hours I shall feast on thee, O Lord Jesus, to my heart's content. Then I shall be *filled*. But, oh, my Father, until then give me to remember that I walk by faith, not by sight; by simple faith in what thou hast written in thy blessed book."

Often we prayed. He never asked anything for himself, save that he might have strength from the Lord to act to the last moment as it becomes one who has all things in Christ. "Thou knowest, my Father," he would say, "how natural it is to the flesh to shrink from death, and especially a death like this; but Jesus has borne my sins in His own body on the tree, He is risen, He sits at thy right hand, and He is my life. I therefore—thou knowest it, my Father—have no fear of any kind concerning eternity: there is no sting in death for me. But the world will be looking at me, Lord, and I should shame thee and thy word were I to show weakness. Help me in that hour!"

The burden of his prayers was chiefly for all his "brethren in Christ Jesus." He would tell the Lord what a wicked world they were in, and how much they needed His help to go through for His glory. He