

Methought then I stood on *Calvary*, and heard these words, "It is finished." God said, "Look into the heart of Christ," and behold him in his vicarious death. Behold him, and know the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich." The greatest depth of this poverty being not in his incarnation—though that was a wondrous depth—look at it in his death.

Then methought also that God said, Come by the blood to the *mercy-seat*. And I heard a voice speak from the mercy-seat, from between the cherubims. And what voice was that? "This is my beloved Son (not merely with whom, but) in whom I am well pleased; hear him!" said he from the mercy-seat, from between the cherubims. "The Lord is well pleased for his righteousness' sake;" said he from the mercy-seat, from between the cherubims. "I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions, and will not remember thy sins;" said he from the mercy-seat, from between the cherubims. "Return unto me for I have redeemed thee;" said he from the mercy-seat, from between the cherubims. Sweet invitation to me, a departer, "Return unto me;" God assigning to the sinner the saving cause, "for I have redeemed thee."

Then methought the Lord said, "I know heart secrets." And I said, Lord show me a heart which thou knowest. And methought the Lord showed me a heart. Whose it was he did not say, and I do not know; but a heart which God knows. He showed me something of it.

It was a heart into which he had put a *new song*. The soul was making melody, attempting to make melody to the Lord. Where it was I do not know; but I heard it singing about the middle of its song. It had been singing other songs before this. It had been singing, "What profit is there in my blood when I go down to the pit?" It had been singing the 51st Psalm; and Jehovah had put a new song into its mouth; He had done it, and it was trying to sing; and I heard it in the middle of its song. It had been reading Rev. v.; and trying to sing some of its numbers; and now it was at these words, "For thou wast slain." And O how it was sobbing and breaking; how it was melting and breaking with a joyous grief, and a grievous joy! It could not get its song sung, though it would have liked it. O how it faltered when it tried to sing, "and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood!"

It was the song of a soul known to God; and many such there are. It was the song of one to whom much had been forgiven, and who therefore loved much; and many such there are. But it was the song of the chief of sinners; of the one to whom *most* had been forgiven, and who loved *most*.

Yet it *faltered* and made wrong music; it jarred, and there was discord; and it grated on its own ear and pained it. And God was listening to it; the omniscient God, who knows all things. But the song was presented through and by the Mediator of the new covenant; and if here was discord, it was removed by grace in atoning blood, by the sweet accents of intercession; for it came up as music in Jehovah's ear, melody to the Lord. It was not discord in heaven.

I would know, O God, what soul that is! O God, let that soul be *mine*! Why tell me of it? Let it be mine! Put a new song into my mouth; teach me to sing it on earth; and to sing it when earth shall be no more.—"*What the Lord Showed Me,*" by Rev. Dr. Duncan.

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"I COULD NOT GO WITHOUT JESUS."

Captain R—, of the Sailors Home, was recently speaking of a pious sailor, one of their boarders, who spends much time in trying to do good to his brother seamen in their boarding houses and other places. One morning he noticed him coming out of his room and going forth into the street. Shortly after he returned to his chamber, and after remaining there some time he again came down to go out. Captain R—having observed something peculiar in his manner, inquired after the reason of his movements. He replied, "After I got out I found Jesus was not with me; I could not go without Jesus, so I went back to my closet to find him. Now he is with me and I can go."

How simple and beautiful the lesson!