

for saints. Of this Zion it shall be said, "'this and that man was born in her,' 'and the Lord shall count when he writeth up the people that this man was born there.' Here the living soul had conscious communion with his God. Here the penitent sinner found a forgiving Saviour. Here the wandering prodigal found a 'loving Father. Here the slave of Satan was transformed into a servant of the most high God."

It is as living souls that we become the temple of the living God.

We ought to make this house a temple of spiritual worship. It is not a school of art, however much artistic achievement may be appreciated in its architectural effects, in its fascinating music, in its eloquent preaching, or in its fervent praying. Beyond all the efforts of art, there must be the working of spiritual life. God's presence must be felt, the soul must be touched, the heart must be opened, the desires purified and spiritualized, if this house is to become, what it ought to be, a temple of spiritual worship, where we worship God the Spirit in spirit and in truth. The true worship we render here, is not in the form, however appropriate that may be; it is not in the rite, however significant that may be; it is not in the ceremony, however attractive that may be; but it is in the experiences and impressions of the soul, that touch and vibrate the chords of our inner being. Our real praise is not sweet sound, but music in the soul. Prayer is not solemn words, but heart yearnings that language cannot express. Preaching is not eloquent sermons, but spiritualized truth, uttered in demonstration of the spirit and of power. The sweetest music