

failure clouds them. They lose love, they lose joy, they lose hope, they lose heart, and they walk in darkness—the higher lights of their life having gone out. Or, should a man retain his composure and power in the strain of life, and feel himself adequate to all its vicissitudes until he has seen many years, does not death sooner or later strike so near him and leave him so bereft that he is himself stunned and blinded by the stroke, and has to stagger onward thereafter with a darkened heart to the end? This seems to be the order in human life. The more human any man is, the finer and more tender his heart will be, and the greater his capacity for pain; and the apter he will be to have the gentle lights of his life blown out, so that he will be left to walk like a man in the dark.

“I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice.” The life of Jesus Christ casts a comforting light upon human life when we regard it as liable and likely to be thus darkened by sorrow,