

He came amongst us as one of ourselves. He placed Himself completely at our disposal, to lead the kind of life, to die the sort of death that should be most helpful to us. Men passed Him in the streets, jostled Him in the crowd, watched Him at prayer, sat by Him at meat, approved or criticised His dealings with the sick, the



lowly, the sorrowful, the sin-stained. So attractive, that thousands, bearing their sick with them, flocked into the desert or toiled up the mountains after Him, unmindful of hunger, shelter, the necessary pursuits of life, if only from daybreak to sundown they might look up on His Face; so mighty, that disease and