

verse where Martha speaks of her brother rising again at the resurrection, the blessed Saviour useth arguments to convince her and then she exclaims, "I believe thou art the Christ." "Jesus wept." For a moment behold him mingling His tears with those of the bereaved sisters. Oh! what wondrous condescension. What matchless love. But lest this beautiful passage of scripture be used for feeding pride, let us humbly bear in mind that "an arrogant woman is an abomination to the Lord." Oh, may it be yours and mine dear Sister, the assurance and comfort of these words. "Thy faith hath saved thee go in peace." Let us exercise faith in that Divine Being whose sufferings and death opened up a way by which the vilest of sinners may obtain forgiveness and salvation. Oh, how I love to linger in thought around the cross; I love to follow in imagination our Lord in his labours of love. Go with me, dear reader, down to Gethsemane's Garden. Let us gaze for a moment upon that Being while He kneels in prayer; the gory sweat trickling down as it were in great drops of blood. Let us listen to that agonizing prayer "Father, if it be possible let the cup pass from me," yet witness the submissive spirit as He exclaims, "Nevertheless not my will but thine be done." Behold the officers coming out with swords