

deepest verities. But they would never have become commonplaces, even to us, had they not possessed, at first, the most complete originality, as well as the most touching simplicity. Like the unchanging stars, familiar to us from childhood, they are more than they seem. Their beauty is of the infinite. Back of these luminous points lie undiscovered worlds.

Indeed, the language of Christ is not that of the schools, far less of the rhetoricians. It is scarcely language at all. So transparent is it, you see the things rather than the words. In fact, it is only when you see the things rather than the words, that you understand him. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they see God." "There is joy in heaven, among the angels of God, over one sinner that repenteth." "Our Father." "Take no thought [care] for the morrow. Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow. They toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you, that Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these." "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you." "In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." "God is a spirit." "Labor not for the meat that perisheth, but for that which endureth to eternal life." "Two men went up unto the temple to pray, the one a Pharisee, the other a publican. The Pharisee stood by himself and said, 'God, I thank thee that I am not as other men are, unjust, extortioners, or even as this publican.' But the publican, standing afar off, would not so much as lift up his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, and cried, 'God be merciful to me a sinner.'" How simple all this, but how full, how significant!