

there are pleasures for evermore." That is the reward.

Again, when you think hardly of what to you seems "the cruelty" of suffering and the "bitterness" of death—realize that, as a rule, he, or she who bore the suffering and tasted the bitterness did not complain. Nay, as you look back at such a death-bed, what strikes you as the strangest fact in connection with it, is, that the sufferer never complained. Why did not he, she, cry out: "Ah! if this be my reward, I will have none of it?" Because the sufferer knew it was not his reward, because he felt, what God grant we all may feel as the hand of death rudely or gently touches us, "I am falling asleep with Christ on earth, to awake with Christ in paradise."