

And if your hearts feel cold, if your love for Christ is waning, your attachment to Him feeble, let me urge you to draw near to the cross. O brethren if you would have the smouldering embers of your love fanned into a flame gather around the cross. Behold there the Son of God suffering, bleeding, dying, and in the midst of His agony not only caring for His mother ; but praying for His enemies, and granting pardon and comfort to the dying thief.

And remember this suffering and death was for you. " He gave His life a ransom for many." " He died, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God." Yes :—

" Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me  
Upon the cross embrace,  
For me didst bear the nails and spear  
And manifold disgrace.

" And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony :  
Yea death itself ; and all for me  
Who was Thine enemy.

" Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ  
Should I not love Thee well ?  
Not for the hope of winning heaven,  
Nor of escaping hell.

" Not with the hope of gaining ought,  
Not seeking a reward ;  
But as Thyself hast loved me,  
O ever loving Lord."