

children, as He was a little Child. The path of humility is the only path that leads on high—the humility that refused, as Jesus refused, to take any position that God does not give, though it include the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them; but also the humility that dare not refuse, as Jesus would not refuse, to occupy any position to which God's call came, even though it was to occupy a cross of shame. For one part of humility is dependence—such absolute trust and submission to God, that at His call we can go anywhere and do anything to which He calls us, in the full assurance that He will supply us with all that is needful for us. If only we had this absolute trust and dependence on God, we should never hear Christian people saying that they were not fit to do this or that, which God expects and requires of them. To plead unfitness as an excuse for neglecting to do God's will, is not humility, but pride—the pride that refuses to humble one's self to ask wisdom and grace and strength of God, who giveth liberally to man and upbraideth not.

We, God's children, must trust our heavenly Father's love. He loved us so much that He gave His own dearly beloved Son to be our pattern and example, and to suffer and to die for us. He loved us so much that He has made us His own children. We are even now God's children, "heirs of God and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him that we may be also glorified together."

"Our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

"Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high."

The mark of those who are redeemed from the earth and stand with the Lamb upon Mount Zion (Rev. xiv., 1, sq.) is that "they follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth"; though the path begin in all humility at Bethlehem, though it lead to the agony of Gethsemane and the cross of Calvary; yea, though we walk through the dark valley of the shadow of death, we can still

Look up, as saints of God
Nor fear to tread below
The path our Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe: