

eye is off that which "remaineth," we begin to seek a rest here, and consequently get uneasy, restless and dissatisfied. Every time we find something on which we attempt to settle, that very thing proves but a new source of trouble and conflict to us—a new source of exercise and weariness of heart. *God loves us too well to let us rest here.*

Are you content, dear reader, to have or seek your rest nowhere save in God's rest ?

What is the secret of the unhappiness and restlessness of many a saint? A hankering after rest here. God is therefore obliged to discipline and exercise that soul; to allow, it may be, some circumstance to detect the real state of the heart by touching that about which the will is concerned. Circumstances would not trouble if they did not find something in us contrary to God; they would rustle by as the wind. God deals with that in us which hinders communion, and prevents our seeking rest in Him alone. His discipline is the continual and unwearied exercise of love, which rests not now in order that we may enter into His rest. If He destroys our rest here—if He turns our meat into poison—it is only that He may bring us into His own rest, that we may have that which satisfies His desires, not ours. "He will rest in His love."

"For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his works, as God did from His