

"Fear not," God says to every trembling sinner trusting in the death of Christ. He wants them at rest in His presence. They have nothing to fear, for Christ has suffered for their sins. He "made peace through the blood of His cross." All the claims of justice have been met. Their Substitute has died and lives forever now upon the throne of God. There He sits in heaven their righteousness and representative. Fear not, then, fellow believer. If an unbeliever, you have good cause to fear, "He that believeth not shall be damned." Well may you tremble as you think of your awful condition as a sinner in arms against the Almighty God. Felix trembled, and the demons tremble too. God does not say to you, "Fear not." His word to such as you is this, "Behold ye despisers and wonder and perish."—C. K.

Christ is all and all to His people. He is their strength, wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption. They are but the clouds irradiated by the sun, and bathed in its brightness. He is the light which flames in their grey mist and turns it to a glory. They are but the belts and cranks and wheels—He is the power. They are but the channel, muddy and dry—He is the flashing life which fills it and makes it a joy. They are the body—He is the Soul dwelling in every part to save it from corruption and give movement and warmth, and power and blessing.

Obedience, patience, and self-denial render the Christian's heart happy.

When compared to eternity our life dwindles to a point. Those who entered upon eternity thousands of years ago are but now upon the borders of an endless duration; and when thousands and millions of ages are gone, they will be exactly in the same situation. What a great subject for the little mind of man to contemplate! Endless duration confounds our thought. What then is mortal life? What are three score years and ten? How soon are they gone? What have you got for Eternity?

The more we can picture to ourselves the rising of the Lord Jesus, and the more we ourselves know the power of an inward death to sin, the better we shall be able to antedate the joy of that moment, when, in the reunion of all we love, and waking up in the presence and the perfect image of God, we shall lift up our voices in the eternal jubilant songs of glory, honor, praise, and power.

The final condition will be the perfection of human society. There all who love Christ will be drawn together, and old ties, broken for a little while here, be re-knit in yet holier form, never to be parted more. This blessed hope is like a great sunset light shining into the western windows of our souls.

Everything in the Word of God, and everything in the works of nature conspire to tell us that God is all and in all. The greatest, wisest, purest, happiest man is he who sees most of God and walks most closely with Him in the daily paths of life.