

the world. Whosoever will may become a partner and profit-sharer in the enterprise which brought Christ to the manger and the cross. The Father's business is broad enough to embrace within its operations all the honest work of consecrated hands.

The consecration of any work to God, however humble it may be, raises it to the status of a divine service, and incorporates it into the business. We should always remember that service is more than labour. It has a superadded quality and dignity. One may toil unceasingly yet render no real service. The devil is industrious. The whirlpool and the fountain are equally active, but to far different ends. The one sucks all things into itself to satiate its own omnivorous maw; the other yields up its contents for the refreshment of the world. Service is labour baptized and anointed and consecrated to high ends. William Carey, cobbling shoes here in Leicester, pegging away in that dingy little room in Harvey Lane, cobbling them as best he could—though they do say he was never a skilful workman, and that he could not make two shoes alike—yet putting in honest leather, and sound pegs and strong stitches, and consecrating the toil to the