

of the fruit of past victories, as if it were necessary to re-open settled questions, think out again past problems, be troubled by old sins. Rather it is time to press on to perfection, than to lay again the foundation (Heb. vi. 1). If adversaries are increased, experience is increased also. We know HIM that is from the beginning (1. S. John, ii. 13).

2. THAT THE MORNING, AND ALL NEW BEGINNINGS, BRING OPPORTUNITY FOR FRESH EFFORT.

Let me learn from Dr. Pusey (Eleven Addresses, p. 4) "New beginnings are the life of perseverance. . . God, by nature alike and by grace, makes new beginnings the whole history of our being. We shall only know at the Judgment Day the value of these new beginnings, which God gives us daily by the very disposition of day and night, and the necessity of sleep. . .

New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove.

What a world of life and strength there is in that fresh self-oblation every morning. . . . Every three years we have a thousand of such new beginnings. . . . What is the one low chant of them all but "Time is ebbing: time is ebbing: when it has reached its last ebb, 'no man can work (St. John ix. 4); no grace can be gained, no work can be done, through grace to God. . . . As of our lives as a whole, so of each employment." If interruptions needlessly attack my morning prayers, let me say 'I am doing a great work, so I cannot come down,' (Neh. vi. 3). If I have to teach or console, I know that in the morning God's teaching comes to me; "morning by morning HE wakeneth mine ear (Is. i. 4);" the Heavenly Manna must be gathered 'morning by morning' (Ex. xvi. 21).

3. THAT THE MORNING ACTIONS OF THE PSALMIST ARE CONSECRATED BY THE ACTS OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

"I cried unto the LORD, with my voice," So didst THOU cry, O my LORD, when, THY Hands and Feet being nailed, Thy Voice alone was free; so through that awful morning of Thy Passion, did the voice of Thy Blood cry to GOD. So wast Thou heard amongst the horns of the unicorns; so wast Thou satisfied, when, seeing of the travail of Thy soul, Thou didst say, 'It is finished.'

"I laid me down and slept." Where, but in the garden of S. Joseph? Where, but in the new tomb? And though the hands of men are about Thy sacred Body, yet it is by Thine own power that Thou hast laid down Thy life, obedient to the commandment of the FATHER.