

every day. The secret of quietness and peace of heart is not to look at things and say, I have got to face them ; but Christ has prepared all things as they are that I may not be able to get along a single day without Himself. Have I no bread? no work? Am I sick? Where is Christ? All the things are not only overruled, but *used* by Him that we may learn His strength of love that cripples *us* that He may be able to say, "My grace is sufficient for thee; for My strength is made perfect in weakness."

As I go along and see in my path a large rock, what do I think? How can *I* ever get over it? No; Christ has allowed it. He has put it in my path to try my faith, and somehow or other He will get me over it. You cannot say in ease and prosperity, "There is Christ"; but directly the storm begins, the weakness is felt, the sickness comes, we can certainly count on Christ. An extremity never takes Him by surprise, though often it may be an extremity entirely opposed to His moral character. If He leaves a person to himself, it is not that He gives him up, but to prove his heart. If He see a man full of himself, even though his face may be beaming with the glory, He must leave him to himself a little. If the heart will not bow to Christ it must be left to itself. If we do not learn in the quiet of the sanctuary, we shall find ourselves outside to learn what poor things we are. Christ would rather let His name be dishonoured and Peter brought low, than have him "making a fair show in the flesh."