


suffering His will, and that life is but a scene of probation through which we pass to the real life above.


 Let us love Him better and better every day, and count no work for Him too small and unnoticed to be wrought thankfully whenever He gives the opportunity.


HE who has let self go, and lives only for the honor of God, is the free, the happy man. He is no longer a slave, but has the liberty of the sons of God, for “him who honors Me, I will honor.”



O Christ, I yearn for more of Thee:
Reveal, reveal Thyself to me,
And satisfy this heart
That would be Thine alone.
I want Thee wholly, not in part,
I want to know that mine Thou art,
To know as I am known;
Within this breast Thy love has glowed,
Oh, come and make it Thine abode.



 In proportion to your devotion to the Saviour will be the blessedness of your life.

 Holiness is not a mere abstraction: it is praying and loving and being consecrate; but it is also the doing kind deeds, speaking friendly words, being in a crowd when we thirst to be alone, and so on, and so on. The study of Christ’s life on earth reveals Him to us as incessantly busy, yet taking special seasons for prayer. It seems to me that we should imitate Him in this respect, and when we find ourselves particularly pressed by outward cares and duties, break short off, and withdraw from them till a spiritual tone returns. For we can do nothing well unless we do it consciously for Christ.