

knows how to walt for a wandering soil. But I remark again, not only Christ is wait-ing, but the Holy Spirit is waiting. Why are some sermons a dead failure? Why are there songs that do not get their wing under the peo-ple? Why are there players that zo no higher up than a hunter's halloo? Because there is a missing link that only the Holy Spirit can make. If that Spirit should come through this assemblage this morning, there would be a power felt like that when Saul was unhorsed on the road to Damascus, like as when Lydia's heart was broken in her fine store, like as when 6,000 souls were lifted out of midnight into mid-hoon at the Pentecest. Do you notice that sometimes that Spirit takes an insignificant agency to save a soul? I think it is very often that at just one passage of Scripture, just one that at just one passage of Scripture, just one word of Scripture, a soul is saved because the Holy Spirit gives it supercatural power.

my text, "O, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good," and a young man stood in the gallery and said to himself: "I have never rendered one acceptable offering of gratitude to God in all my life. Here, Lord, I am thine forever." all my life. Here, Lord, I am thise for ever." By that one passage of Scripture he was brought into the kingdom, and if I might teil my own experience, I might teil how one Sab-hath afternoon I was brought to the peace of the Gospel by reading of the Syro-Phoeni-cian's cry to Christ where she said." "Even the degs eat of the crumbs that fail from the mas-ter's table." Philosophic sermous never saved anybody. Metaphysical sermons never saved anybody. Metaphysical sermons never saved anybody. An earnest plea going right out of the heart blessed of the Holy Ghoes, that is what saves, that is what brings people into the kingdom of Christ. I suppose the world thought Thomas Chalmers preached great sermons in his early ministry, but Thomas Chalmers asys he never preached at all until years after he had occupied a pulpit he came out of his sick room, and weak and emclated, he stood and hold the story of Christ to the people. And in the great day of eleronity it will be found that pot so much the eloquent sermons brought men to Christ as the story told, perhaps, by these who were unknown on earth, the simple story of the Saviour's love and mercy, sent by the power of the Holy Ghost straight to the heart. Come, Holy Ghost. There are those here who say: "No one cares for my soth." We do cares for it. Yean ear

There are those here who say: "No one cares for my soul." We do care for it. You see a man bowing his head in prayer and you say: "That man is indifferent." That man bows his head in prayer that the truth may go to every heart. The air is full of urayers. They are go dreas of prayers straight to the throne of a lis-tering God. The air is full of prayers-prayers according noon by noon from Fullon street prayer meeting. Friday night by Friday night over this land, going up from praying or-dies. Yea, there is not supplications ascend-gody. And if you should this morning start treads and thousands in this assembly who would say if they knew it: "Make room for that make room for him at the holy ascrament bring to to at the privileges of the church of bring to the start bow if or his baptism; give his bring to that

Oh. I know there are those who say the Church is a mass of hypocrites, but they do not really think so. It is a glorious Church. Christ purchased it. Christ built it. Christ swuog all its gates. Christ curtained it with upho latery

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