

March 29.

"His name shall be called Wonderful."—Isa. ix. 6.

"What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him !"—Matt, viii. 27.

"Never man spake like this man."—John vii. 46.

We know nothing of Jesus if we do not yet know that "His name is called Wonderful!" Those who saw His works, and heard His words when He was on earth, could not find words strong enough to express their wonder; far more cause have we to wonder, adore, and admire, knowing, as we do, not only the works done in the course of His ministry, but the death that He died, and the resurrection from the dead which sealed, with a Divine stamp, all His mission to this world of ours. Wonderful He was—in His birth—in His holy infancy—in His miracles—in His temptations—in His teaching; wonderful in His Divine condescension, wonderful in His perfect humanity. His character was wonderful, as our example; His death wonderful, as our atonement. Wonderful was His rising from the dead, and ascending up into glory; and, oh, not less wonderful is He in His dealings with His Church now! How marvellous His grace in calling us to the knowledge of Himself ! How wondrous the change which He works by His Spirit in the hearts of His people ! How excellent His long-suffering in bearing with them! And how amazing is His promise, that they shall at last reign with Him in glory, world without end! Yes, Lord Jesus! Thy name is wonderful!

"Oh, who can all His grace proclaim?
What tongue His glory tell?
It pleased the Father that in Him
Should all His fulness dwell!"

Good Words for Every Day of the Year,
Good Words, 1860. Editor, Norman MacLeod, DD.
Edinburgh: Alexander Strahan and Co. London: Sampson Low, Son, and Co.

March 30.

"The life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me."—Gal. ii. 20.

"He died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him which died for them, and rose again."
—2 Cor. v. 15.

Life and death! How little we know what these words mean! There may be spiritual death where the body lives; there may be spiritual life when the body dies. May He, who is the Lord and Giver of life, grant us to know more and more of that life of which St. Paul speaks—life by the faith of the Son of God, life by union with Him who died and rose again! How boldly does the apostle speak! He knew he had passed from death unto life, and was not afraid to say, Christ liveth in me. It is our consciousness of languor in spiritual life that makes us afraid to declare what God has done for our souls. Thus we rob Christ of His glory, and ourselves of that fulness of life which He is ready and waiting to bestow.

"Our flesh He took, our sins He bore,
Himself for us He gave;
His cross was ours, and we with Him
Were buried in one grave.
"With Him we rose, with Him we live,
With Him we sit above,
With Him for ever we shall share
The Father's boundless love."

March 31.

"For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God." —Job xix. 25, 26.

How wonderful is it that Job, in those far remote days should have seen so clearly and grasped so firmly the great doctrine of the resurrection, a doctrine which required to be defended, in our Lord's time, by His own voice against its Sadducee assailants, and, even after His resurrection, needed to be maintained by all the arguments of St. Paul; and that even among professing believers—"How say some *among you* that there is no resurrection?" "Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes;" Job, in the Church's infancy, had this truth revealed to him, to his infinite comfort; and many a babe in Christ, since Job's time, has received it in simplicity, and held it in lowly confidence, and, believing that his "Redeemer liveth," has lain down to sleep in Jesus, in the full faith that the morning would not fail to dawn when his Lord would stand upon the earth, and *in his flesh* he should see God. Let us comfort one another, and comfort ourselves with these words, rejoicing, with Job, in the thought of our living Redeemer!

"Christ, my Rock, my sure Defence,
Jesus, my Redeemer, liveth!
Oh, what blessed hope from thence
My believing heart receiveth!
Death itself shall never part
Me from my Redeemer's heart!"