1899 October 22 Nov

the crowning act of divine mercy, the dying love of Jesus: and my earnest prayer for you is that though your "door may be shut" you in a solitary place, He may make that solitary place glad with that presence which He has promised to manifest to His faithful people; and which is more precious than was His bodily presence, when as man he walked among men. Then, His glory was veiled: Multitudes saw in Him nothing but the Son of the Carpenter: Multitudes derided and despised Him. Even of His disciples the "Eyes were holden that they knew Him not." But when He comes in His spiritual presence to bless His people now, it is as a prince of peace bestowing the gift of peace. May we all know such visits often.

They are found at His board and at the fireside; on the pillow; and amid the toil for daily bread. All times, and all places are His; and all we need is to see to it that His Spirit dwells in us; proving that we are His also. I shall join our Eighth Street church today at St Andrews & I hope we may be nourished together by that Spirit which alone can give value to any ordinance. My happiness, in past days, has all had its origin in the belief that God is my reconciled Father; and in the effort to do whatsoever I did attempt, to Him & for His sake through whom I have been reconciled unto God; and who is the mediation by which God hath been reconciled unto me — and all my misery has had its origin in looking away from Jesus