

fathom the infinite that the creature can
enter in to a full understanding of the design
of a Creator. That all things will turn to
a good account and aid in the development
and eventual perfection of the mind we
gather from the character of God. Infinite
and holy all wise all ~~powerful~~ and all mighty
omnipotent and omnipresent - right exists with
out his power and all must exist to his
glory. For says one: Pain and sin are
penalties and toil in their fetters for good.
Beast the death delightful sting and the wicked
delightful ~~torment~~ ^{torment} to do harm but the
wise Physician of the universe with the
ill tempering for health.

2nd We gather it from the infinite benevolence
of God which prompts the best. Earthly parents in
their blind and misguided love father's children
often ruin their children not so with God &
love He knows what is good he is guided
by no weak swaying affection. Whatever is
for our good he directs. Affections are but the
chastening of his rod, and he chastens us
that we may become better and better and
more like himself.

3rd We gather it in the third place from
his infinite wisdom which is capable
of devising the best way to secure his good
and 4th from his infinite power that
can execute what his wisdom deviseth.

Is there is good in evil. or says one
None could have known his mother.

No. But sin is still sin and the
good must hate it. God hates the sin
around the throne hate it the good
on earth hate it and to us is given
the power to strive fight against
it and strive to overcome it.

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and to be good and perfect. But not in
this world shall we find that precious goal.
It is when we shall have triumphed
over sin and suffering pain and death
when we have put on the robes of im-
mortality. When near the bright off-
-going of the "Father's throne" we behold
our sorrowful face to face then shall
we see the glory of that wisdom which
bringeth good out of evil orders all for
the best then shall the soul
unencumbered soar through all the
heavenly realms, then shall it freely
drink of the waters of that stream that flows
fast by the throne of God. Then shall
it enter upon that state of perfection
for which we are commanded to strive.

Here then we rest
I ~~love~~ and grow
Nor fear to die
Hill from on high
God call me home