LIFE'S GOLDEN' LAMP

For Daily Devotional Use.

A TREASURY OF TEXTS FROM THE VERY
WORDS OF CHRIST

WITH COMMENTS THEREON BY AS MANY MINISTERS OF THE
GOSPEL AS THERE ARE DAYS IN THE TEAR; AUTOGRAPH
OF EACH CONTRIBUTOR; SUGGESTIVE SCRIPTURE
HEADING AND APPROPRIATE, LINES
FROM FAMILIAR, MYMNS,

Bdited by

REV. R. M. OFFORD.

NEW YORK: NEW YORK OBSERVER,

37 AND 38 PARK ROW. 1880.



Copyright, 1888, By R. M. Offord.

University Press:

John Wilson and Son, Cambridge.

God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. — Rev. vii. 17.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.—MATT. v. 4.

THE Master, when he said this, was fulfilling the prophecy,—"He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted" (Isaiah lxi. 1). He was speaking in the same line as when he said, "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy

laden, and I will give you rest!" (Matt. xi. 28).

The words reach beyond the mourners simply over sin. They indeed are blessed in their consciousness of pardon and safety, but there is more than that here. He, the infinite Saviour, came to bring the kingdom of heaven, God's reign in the soul. That is a kingdom of peace. The believer comes to him and is blessed in the coming. He comes with his heart borne down with earthly sorrow. Where else, to whom else in all the world can he go? Earth cannot help him. He comes to a sympathizing Saviour (Heb. iv. 15), and he is in a place of calm. He hardly knows why or how, but peace and rest are in his heart, and they are blessedness.

That is for to-day. But the "shall be" looks forward to a time when God shall wipe all tears away (Isaiah xxv. 8; Rev. vii. 17; xxi. 4). The anticipation of future blessedness

touches and lightens the present sorrow.

Villiam aikman

I've welcomed tears e'er since the day
I saw that by and by
God's own dear hand will wipe away
The tears from ev'ry eye;
And I have learned to welcome grief,
For grief doth bring me grace.
I would not know the Lord's relief,
Had woe with me no place.