

Jan 4 X, 17-26, For God I will bring all.
Here is the riches, the peace the light & the joy
of the Redeemer presence. I take the first of
these as my theme this morning -
Blessings of Knowledge. It speaks of the wealth conser-
tively. It refers to me & tends to my course today
by the natural processes of God, under the
guidance of the better method. I see of them
beautiful and useful. But the K. comes & transforms
them into greater and never weary. It does not underestimate the blessings flowing from
the all loving father - caused by his creatures.
But it tells how much richer the blessing of his
presence & love. For we will soon taste the bitter
agonization, in view of the temporal blessings
of this life, when like Bray H. there are the
comforts of this dying body. This perhaps
the gospel of all, on the account of the K. in itself
and that for which it is sent. Our food & raiment, how
easily they perish those to be reserved. The body itself is
but for a day. Then there ~~are~~^{is} the blessings of Society
Home, and of kindred spirits.

Blessings of Knowledge. Here the choice blessing
the man that was blind but did not know it. And
the joy that knowledge gives, &c.

Blessings of Memory. How poor man is when
merely created to be happy, even in his
unmatured condition. It takes all the force &
power of sin to at last crush him. But unless he
has committed more it at last mercifully
restores. The Redeemer the mighty Saviour
comes to our rescue bringing not only the wind
at a blow, to touch all these elements of our nature
are transformed. But gives his own infinite
holiness, to be in us as a well of delight.

A higher experience of the religion of Christ,
makes every blessing of his providence & every element of
our being, blessed times more blessed.
The very robes we wear & food we eat, give redoubled
joy when we see with thankfulness a peacock feather
of God. The family becomes more blessed &
precious. When there is aman & the love being
pure & stronger &c. Home becomes a sweet place
when there are songs of praise &c.

And there is a higher type of friendship. Friend-
ships are usually formed & maintained by accident
or chance like these.

It opens up to us an entirely unexplored & mighty
The Philosophy of salvation.

Knowledge
For the first time in life can a man realize the
depth of his sins, the want of his nature,
the value of his birth, & the glory of his destiny
when he stands beside the cross, and studies
it in the light of the infinite love of God, trees
in the blood. God's hatred of the sin that stains
his soul, & in the depths of his humiliation, the
height of the glory to which man is to attain
The curse ~~curse~~^{is} of man when touched by the life
giving Cross. Sprung up into God & Eternity

Religion touches memory & hangs about
her neck, the choicest jewels of heaven.
Memory to most men one of the choicest posses-
sions of God. Without it the present would be almost
valueless & hopeless. True it may be turned to a
curse but to most a great joy. How dark would
life be, if no past we go back and live it all
over again & yet But when converted memory
is laden with new beauties, adorned with new
graces. We still love the scenes of childhood.
But more the joys of Religion, &c.

Religion days her glorious blessing upon
hope & makes it glow with the light of the
Hope is one of the powerful elements of
the human soul. It is that which gives
the young man with strength.
But when I ask for mine, that lie beyond
how dark I look out on nature & see the things
my soul would cling to fade away. The sun
deserted, that looks my impulsive soul like
the gates of day fading &c. I tend a flower & learn to
love it &c. I lie down among the foals of the
past, here is the fair creature of the ocean, death
hardened in his calm grave &c. Here the strong wing
of the wild beautiful bird &c. I gather around
me the friends that I love, but they pass away
I feel that this form begins to feel the laps of
time &c.