

encouragement, "And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." Christ said, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you." Here he is speaking of the peace that is beyond our knowledge. That peace does not come to our hearts until we have met God and undergone a mighty transformation by His infinite mercy. Even as the work of mercy is His work, so the peace that enters the heart is His peace. In a prayer meeting shortly after I was converted we sang the hymn:

"There's a peace in my heart that the world never gave,  
A peace it can not take away;  
Tho' the trials of life may surround like a cloud,  
I've a peace that has come there to stay!"

Not until that night did I realize the depth of that peace that God had given me when He saved me from sin. And over my soul stole that quiet satisfaction, "Peace, Peace, wonderful Peace". We cannot comprehend it or understand why or how, but we know it is a reality because we have it in our hearts.

Those who have never experienced the joys of sins forgiven or have never met the Christ whom Paul encountered on the Damascus road have no idea what we mean when we testify to the marvellous peace of God in our soul or about the salvation that has brought peace to our heart. But is it such a wonder when we who possess it are at a loss for words to describe it fully? All we can do is tell about it and live the experience that it gives, but we wouldn't have it any differently. If we could know all about the peace of God and with our limited descriptive powers exhaust the meaning and describe it fully to others it would lose its mystery and a great deal of its meaning. Ours would become a salvation by reason and not by faith.

One thing that makes my heart rejoice over this gift is the fact that it can go into every corner of the universe, and wherever it has gone men have been enabled to give a testimony similar to our own. Whether it be an Indian Chief who had never heard the gospel before, a heathen in the deepest jungle, a Chinaman, Japanese, or one who had been brought up in the light of the gospel all his life the peace of God puts between them a tie that binds in Christian love. There is no variance between them because the peace of God which passeth understanding has been applied and their souls have found rest. The peace is such that temptations, afflictions, sorrows, and heartaches work to make it sweeter. When God passes His hand over the raging tempest of the human heart and says, "Peace be still", He does a work that the natural upheavals and reverses of life cannot disturb. When the storm ceases and the calm settles over a person so that his life is completely changed he has within him a peace that is beyond our understanding. Let us not pray to be able to understand it or reason it out but may our aim and undying struggle be ever to possess that peace which was made possible to us through Christ.

### III. The Ways of God Which are Past Finding Out.

In the Epistle to the Romans St. Paul is instructing the believer in the fundamental truths relative to his salvation and throughout emphasizes justification by faith. In chapters 9, 10, and 11 he exhorts them concerning the hin-

drances of unbelief, and as he reflects the splendor of the divine plan of God for their salvation he seems to have broken out into a shouting spell and we hear him say, "O the depth of the riches both of wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are His judgments, and His ways past finding out." Such depth! Man has gone to the ocean depth and to the mountain tops, yea, has soared the high heavens but he has merely been scratching the surface of an expression of the grandeur of God. Modern man has gone far in his advancements, and has made discoveries that seem inconceivable, but in all his apparent greatness God is greater for His ways are not known to man. "What plumb-line can go down to the fathomless deep of the infinite wisdom, knowledge, and goodness" of God. "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord."

We do not need to know His ways or thoughts to the end. The God who can see the end from the beginning has bid us put our trust in Him and be willing to be led where He would take us. He will lead us through the dark valleys, over the rough places and through the shadows. We need to be willing to be led where He would take us and keep our hand in His for correct guidance. We can take a lesson from a quotation made famous by the King of England in a Christmas message to the Empire, "I said to the man who stood at the gate of the New Year, 'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown,' and he said, 'Put your hand into the hand of the Master. It will be better to you than a light or a known way'."

If we listen very long to the pessimistic person's comments we would feel that God's choices of things were a sad mistake. They would have made things so much better than He has done. Is anything criticised more than the weather that God gives us each day? But how many people could bring about the seasons in their proper time or divide the rain and the sunshine so that we could have the splendor of nature that God has given to us? Sometimes we wonder if God has created men with Judgment greater than His own.

God's plans of method and work are mysterious—"God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." His approach to people differs according to the circumstance and occasion. His methods of calling men to the ministry differ as the sands of the sea. He has come to men in a burning bush, as a great light from heaven, as a wrestling angel and as a still small voice in the quietness of prayer. We will find God everywhere and His ways are so numerous that in any circumstance of our life He has a way to meet our particular makeup. We can rest in the assurance that He can supply our every need.

"O the unsearchable riches of Christ!  
Wealth that can never be told;  
Riches exhaustless of mercy and grace,  
Precious more precious than gold."

We can never exhaust the depth of His love, nor can we ever draw out all His wisdom. His ways can never be fully known. But our God has loved us with that love and has put His peace within our hearts; He guides us with His great knowledge and keeps us in His ways. Can any power of the world be great enough to daunt the saint of God? Should anything ever really cause Him to stumble? Is not our God greater than all else, yea, creator of the universe. His resources are vast and His limits

are beyond our deepest thoughts. We can never fully comprehend Him but we are assured that His Grace is sufficient for our needs. He will enfold us in His care, fill us with the Holy Spirit, put a song in our heart, praises on our lips and set us down in His way, the way of Holiness where nothing can harm us or come near our dwelling and will keep us from sinning. Our imagination cannot begin to comprehend the height, depth, and breadth of God, but it is not necessary. Whatever of Himself we need He has promised it to us if we only believe. Our hearts cry out Hallelujah what a Savior! He knows us and has promised to supply our need according to His riches—can we suggest anything that He has not provided? Then with such a God on our side let us go out and conquer and win others for His Kingdom.

## OBITUARY

Mrs. Albert Hopper, of Lewisville, N. B., passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Roy Leaman, Thursday, May 8th. She had been ill for several months and her death was not unexpected. Mrs. Hopper was a member of the Moncton Reformed Baptist Church of Moncton, and was highly esteemed as a woman of fine Christian character.

Surviving are the husband, five sons, Charles, Frank, Harold, Carl and Warren; and eight daughters, Mrs. Forest Wilson, Mrs. Leaman, Mrs. Wickcliff Lutes, Mrs. Wallace Lutes, Mrs. Sydney Chatten, Mrs. George Coneen, Mrs. Edward Landsdale and Mrs. Murray Chappell.

The funeral service was held from Tuttle's Funeral Home, Saturday, May 10th, and was conducted by Rev. B. C. Cochrane, assisted by Rev. E. J. Chisholm. The Moncton Reformed Baptist choir sang favorite hymns.

Interment was made at Elmwood cemetery.

## MOTHER'S HYMN

When the Lord calls a Mother home,  
It seems so hard to part;  
And memories of that loved one  
Are locked within our hearts.

We remember all the little things  
She used to do and say,  
How she loved and cared for us  
In her tender, thoughtful way.

In evening prayers at twilight,  
As we knelt there at her knee;  
We learned to lisp the prayer she taught,  
"Oh Lord abide with me."

How we loved to hear her sing,  
"Rock of Ages Cleft for Me";  
I seem to hear her still—  
"Let me hide myself in Thee."

It was she who taught us how to sing,  
She taught us how to pray;  
And by true example led us  
In the straight and narrow way.

And when the shadows deepened,  
And the light for her grew dim;  
We knew that God had called her home  
To be in heaven with Him.

We'll meet once more in that fair land  
And walk there by her side;  
We'll hear her sing that hymn again,  
When we meet at even-tide.

—(Composed and written by Fred Warman,  
brother of the deceased).