

E PEHEA ANA A KATOU WHAKA-
ARO KI A TE KARAITI?

MATIU 22, 42.

E PEHEA patae o mua i patea ki te ao i nui atu i te kotahi mano e waru rau tau—ta te Atua patae i te tuatahi ki te ao—inaia nei ra e patae ana te Atua ki a koe. Kua utua taua patae e te ao ki te ripeka. E tatari ana te Atua inaia nei mo to whakahoki kupu.

E nga tangata hara! E pehea ana a koutou whakaaro ki a te Karaiti? Kua mate ia mo nga tangata hara—mo toa hoa riri—mo nga tangata i kohurutia i a Ia. Kia mahara koe ki a Ia—te tauhou i te rangi—i nobo nei ki te puna ki Haika ka tono ki taua wahine mate wai te wai ora. Kia mahara koe ki a Ia—Te Tama o te Atua—i ki nei ki taua wahine o Naina “Kua oti ou hara te muru!” Kia mahara koe ki a Ia—te Kiingi o nga kiingi—i tu nei ki Hiruharama kua haraunatia i te karauna taratara, te kakahu papuru hoki ki runga i a Ia, a kua pana hoki ia i ona. Kia mahara koe ki a Ia—te Ariki o te kororia—kua ripekotia i waenganui i nga tangata kohuru tokorua, kua tanumia kua kataina hoki ia e te hunga i haere mai ia ki te whakaora, a e inoi ia mo nga tangata e kohuru ana i a Ia. Kia mahara koe ki a Ia—Te Koha Kore—kua pana e te Atua no te mea e waha ana ia nga hara o te hunga he. Ae ra kai mahara koe ki a Ia ka noho nei ki tetahi rangi hei Kaiwhakawa ki runga i te Torona nui he mea ma a rere ana te whenua me te rangi i toa kanohi. E pehea ana to whakaaro ki a te KARAITI, he take tau, aha ranei?

E te Karaitiana! E pehea ana to whakaaro ki a te Karaiti? To Kai whakaora, to tino Tohunga nui, to Kai korero, to Ariki! Kia mahara koe ki a Ia—Te Tangata ki te Kororia—e ora tonu ana hoki ia hei inoi mo tatou. Kia mahara koe ki a Ia ki runga i te torona o Tona Matua e ata noho ana mo te wa tonu kia heke iho ia i te rangi ki te karanga atu ki ona kia haere ake ki te noho ki a Ia. Kia mahara koe ki a Ia to tatou hoa mo te wa mutunga kore. Kia mahara koe ki a Ia ko Ia anake e kaha ana ki te

of Him—the King of Kings—who stood, crowned with a crown of thorns and robed in a purple robe, on the steps of the Praetorium at Jerusalem, rejected by His own. Think of Him—the Lord of glory—crucified between two thieves, scoffed at and derided by those He came to save, praying for His murderers. Think of Him—the Spotless One—forsaken by God because he was bearing the sinner's sins. Yes, and think of Him too who will one day sit on that Great White Throne as the Judge, from whose face the earth and the heaven shall flee away. What think ye of CHRIST? Is He *anything* to you?

Christians, what think ye of Christ? Your Saviour, your great High Priest, your Advocate, your Lord. Think of Him who bore your sins in His own body on the tree. Think of Him—the Man in the Glory—who ever liveth to make intercession for us. Think of Him on His Father's throne, patiently waiting for the moment when He shall descend into the air and call His own to be with Him. Think of Him with whom we shall dwell throughout eternity. Think of Him who alone can satisfy the hearts of His people down here. What think ye of CHRIST? Is He *everything* to you?

L.J.M.N.

(TO THE CHILDREN.)

“WHO LOVED ME AND GAVE
HIMSELF FOR ME”

GALATIANS 2, 20.

WHAT would you do, my little fellow,” said a Christian to a boy, “if your father and mother were to go away from you and leave you alone in the world?”

“If they did that I should not be left alone, I should still have Jesus,” replied the boy.

“Most assuredly you would, my dear child, and the Lord grant that you may never lose your happy confidence in Him; but what makes you think that Jesus would still remain with you if all your friends left you?”