

Isa. 41, <sup>13</sup> For brass I will bring gold &c

The Blind of so far eyes toiled to find out the secret of squaring the baser metals into gold. All these struggles of the human soul, find their counterpart in the gospel of J.C. When Juan Ponce De Leon, journeyed for gold &c so with these old Chimes &c there is a power that if it touches the baser metals that go to make up our life, will transform them into the purer & higher. As the blessings of our Father's providence, though varied in value if not in necessity, are all transformed, and made many times more precious by the Author's own presence & blessing. While one kind of blessings may be as necessary as an other, yet there is as much difference in value as brass, iron, stone & wood, and so in our material world. While as absolute necessity in our present condition, as any yet perhaps the lowest in value are the Comforts for this deceitful body. We are in no danger of undervaluing them. Thus the prospect of all Both on use of the things themselves that for which they are used. Our food & raiment, how rich they perish & have to be renewed. The body itself but for a day &c. Blessings of Knowledge. The priv- that God gives to men to know. To go over the his- of the past, & linger as in an old temple or the ruins of an old city, among the broken columns of the past &c. To go down into the depths of the earth & read from the rocky leaves &c. the words of the unknown ages when this world was being prepared for a residence for man &c. Or to measure immensity of space, &c. Until the universe rises in a vast amphitheater, &c. And to know our himself and his capabilities & the results of his genius. As like the word of God is fresh at every reading, & to know the results of his efforts, the thought that has leaped from his brain been incarnated &c. Go through the Pt. House &c. Or go through the picture galleries of our great cities &c.

Blessings of memory. We may wish we could forget. We may have filled our chest with reptiles. We shall never be hung over with dark & dreary pictures &c. We would like the business wiper the face from the wall, but it is there &c. But without this faculty, memory, a great blessing, our life would be nothing without it. Blot out the past, & the present nothing &c. We live the events of life not simply once, but over

of pleasure, & or sad &c. We go back to our  
childhood & are a child again &c. Amid our  
old comrades &c. The journey of pleasure  
the scenes of grandeur &c. We see again  
the eyes - that & hear the vicarious still  
Blessings of hope. Ah hope thou had  
of glided through joy's ring, that  
trijer the mystery of blessedness, or a beam  
in hearts. What in this life that  
the young, does not hope for. Can fame be  
a future to rich &c. And what disappoint  
comes how hope will struggle out. It chums  
on the weary traveler &c.

For ever all these the blessings of grandeur  
hundred apt that we love. And I have  
pined this as the crowning of all earthly  
blessings, as it awakens to sweetest  
harmony, all the faculties of the soul  
bring to us, to blend with ours all the  
faculties of any other soul &c. & here are  
mine & friends.

There are great blessing, God has given  
us from the stone to the burnished trap.

But the Redeemer, the mighty snow  
comes to our hearts with the wound, at  
whom touch all these elements are trans-  
formed into the more precious matter.

A living Ex- of the R- of G. makes every  
blessing of his providence & every wish  
of our being many times more precious.

The very robes we wear & food we eat, give  
redoubled joy, when we eat them with praise.  
Know Edg- whether it be going down  
into the ditches, or up into the heights, is  
far sweeter when over all is written that name.

With what reverential awe we tread the dark  
eyes &c. With what sacred joy we go up  
into the heights, when every star bears the  
signs of D-beauty. With what added  
pleasure do we study Man and his weakness-  
ments, when he is crowned with immortality &c.

So & Ph. D. & Music, as they have flourished  
so much more abundantly under the gosp-  
so they are, so much more abundantly sweet  
when put around them the God head &c.

But the R- of G. brings a halo of its own  
not only of God that fills every thing else with beauty,  
but of his self, it implicates my own  
convictions, that I am a sinner &c. The R-  
of Pardon, of a new life, a new personality, abiding in me

It brings me knowledge, by that G. that  
my name is written in the Book of G.

And how Religion brightens memory  
It throws its radiance all through the halls of the  
past. That man is to be pitied who has not  
revised up with his childhood, that youth  
is almost joyless in memory that has nothing  
revered about it. And that manhood is  
conspicuously barren with &c. But it is  
R- that incidentally gave us all that gives us  
joy in the past & childhood home &c. And  
facts of history worth remembering &c.

But when we begin a new life, not of our  
selves alone, but of faith in God & communion  
with our G. Although it childhood man-  
hood is replete with holy memories &c.  
When the G. writes the history of a man  
it may tell us where he was born & Saul.  
So with our memory.

Hope. In preaching this blessed gospel  
to you I would not take one ray from  
the sun &c. I would not remove the  
prison from their eye that transpires  
the gospel drops into jeweled beauty,  
but I would open every sack of their  
the gates of G-life where the pearl, topaz,  
emerald, & shine in jeweled beauty, inside.  
Under is the rainbow wound the throne

Friendships. The J- as far as they were  
pure, which they had before are sacred  
New friendships are brought in &c.

Believest thou in this G- of salva-  
tion, - I know thou believest.  
This is one of the preparamental G-  
Let the Mighty Quietist come in,

So & Ph. D. & Music, as they have flourished  
so much more abundantly under the gosp-  
so they are, so much more abundantly sweet  
when put around them the God head &c.  
But the R- of G. brings a halo of its own  
not only of God that fills every thing else with beauty,  
but of his self, it implicates my own  
convictions, that I am a sinner &c. The R-  
of Pardon, of a new life, a new personality, abiding in me