



"EVERY PLANT WHICH MY HEAVENLY FATHER HATH NOT PLANTED SHALL BE ROOTED UP."

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THE KNOWLEDGE OF CHRIST CRUCIFIED NOT EXCLUSIVE.

BY REV. J. B. FERGUSON.

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and application, would we be likely to receive the Christ we profess to honour...

Many men come among us who know or make known nothing but their knowledge of the laws of health...

But we fondly believe that there is a sense in which the spirit of Christ may be regarded as the end of all human knowledge.

Such was the spirit of the religious era that opposed the Christ to whom our ancestors would profess such unlimited devotion.

Can any one suppose from what we have said that we undervalue attachment to Christ?

Every virtuous attachment purifies the soul. We were made to love the good, and for a distinct object...

A crowd of attentive listeners hang upon the words of a preacher of dramatic power. He is careful to tell us, he preaches not himself, but Christ Jesus, the Lord, and him crucified.

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He indulges in strong and pointed denunciation of all such, and finds ready places for the Bible language of anathema, meaning thereby to arouse the fear of endless cursing and agony...

Moreover, every relation in life, every tie that binds human hearts into one brotherhood of love, is, or should be, the initiative into some higher good...

Poetry has ever been a mystery to mankind. It comes like a spell and operates like a charm. It seldom chooses those most favored by fortune or culture...

That certain ancient writings should contain an internal sense, is not anything wholly new or strange, since both Nature and Art are endowed with inward significance...

Great Homer's epic hath an inner sense; The tale of Troy inspired by Lyric Art. Is couched in symbols; at a period hence, The world shall see that INNER POEM start To outward majesty.

It is also an attribute of exalted wisdom to speak in symbols. The fables of the ancients, the apoloques of eastern sages, and the hieroglyphs of Egypt, are familiar illustrations.

The Iliad of Homer, like the historical narrations of the world, is eminently suggestive. Whatever the subject, illustrations and similes can be found in its pages.

ward vitality, and are conducting media for influences from above, we see abundant reason why they should live in the memories and hearts of mankind.

Let us now resume the thread of our narrative. With his heavenly armor Achilles receives new and more terrific courage. He seems urged on by a certain divine fury to avenge the death of his beloved companion.

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human is redeemed from the animal and sensual, and becomes truly Spiritual, partaking of the very essence and principle of immortality.

And so the Old becomes the New; The hoary treasures of the East, Though buried long from human view, Shall crown the young and glowing West.

Jove now allows all the gods to mingle in the contest, lest the undaunted hero, if opposed by the Trojans alone, sweeping all from the plain, rushing on, overthrow the wall and destroy the city ere its fated day.

At length all the remaining Trojans have escaped and hid themselves within the walls of the city, except Hector, the most valiant of the sons of Priam; he will not enter, notwithstanding the entreaties of his aged father and revered mother.

The lament of Andromache, which follows, is one of the most touching and beautiful passages of the Iliad, whilst Troy weeps and mourns with her. The picture of the aged Priam, as he goes forth at the monition of the Gods to ransom the body of his son, his interview with Achilles, kissing those terrible hands that had robbed him of so many children, the pathetic appeal of the old man, and the melting of the stern heart of the leader of the myrmidons, are touches of living nature beyond the reach of art.

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