

never know them except in a very limited way. For they do not open the gates and let the waters reach flood tide. These results only come in in varying degrees. A full yielding at the start is what God wants.

In one of her poems - Francis Havergal tells of a friend who was given a harp. Which she was told would send sweet melodies. She tried to bring music by playing it with her hand. She found seven strings would yield only one tone. But she turned to the letter and she read it - and she found the directions. Carefully placed the harp in an open window way - where the wind could blow upon it. (Quite a while she waited - and at last, the music came. Like stars that tremble into light out of the purple dark - a low sweet note. She trembled out of silence. To any doubt, never finger might, produced that note - so different, so new. Melodious pledge. That all he promised should come true.)

(And he listened friend, to that wonderful experience. And then, he thought about life, I too have tried. My fingers still in vain. But opening now, my window like wise Daniel, I was set. My little harp therein, and listening wait. The breath of Heaven, the Spirit of our God.)

There are great things that can be done by human hands. But this (rare music) was produced by the breath of the wind. When the instrument is set to catch the full breath, as the life catches the full breathing of the breath of God. Then shall it sound like the rarest wealth of music's melodies. The (life) yielded fully to the breathing of the Spirit. Shall find power - that passeth all of the problems of life and shall find the beauty of God transfiguring. And the fragrance of God shall fill that life.

Afterwards, he measured a thousand - and it was a river. And I could not pass over for the water was risen. Waters to swim in. A river that could not be passed over. It was so deep - but now, at flood tide, Ezekiel said. And he goes, on V. 8-9, to say, these waters, as they come, shall live. And everything shall live whether the river cometh. And shall be healed. At flood tide.

Steped into the Hall at Leigh Hospital the other Day.

A small Man lying on his Bed across the Hall, motioned for me to come in.

Never seen the Man before - you see a preacher and good! you - got something to tell you. I testified in my church few weeks ago - A Methodist - N.C.

Must tell you - had attempted in these hands & arms, body so bad - shots do no good.

lying here in hospital - suffering Death!

Tray - one Night - Finally - Dad, I'm ready - take me out of this world, I can't stand it any longer. Lord let me go on, or heal me, I'm leave it up to you.

Next morning - lifted neck up - looked - something white beside me on the bed, as I raised up had left - moved my neck - arms - hands - legs - I just about shouted the burden had lifted - took at these hands, working them, arms - move, each - I could just shout - I got to the place of

Total surrender & God answered my prayer

At flood tide, the Holy Spirit bring new things into your life.