You are so far away from the place where I sent you. What now is to be expected? Who is to do the work of Israel when you are not there?" His want of faith in God had brought him up here on the mountain, and we are in the midst of the first act of this great drama. How often do men forsake God's way to choose their own way, feeling that they have knowledge that will lead them to do and to accomplish much. But here he is in isolation, far away.

He was alone, yet not alone. A voice he could neither mistake, nor misinterpret sounded in his ears, "What doest thou here? Life, and none should know better than thee, is a great doing. In these degenerate days, thou whom I have called above all fellows, who has had proof upon proof of my faithfulness, what are you doing here?

"In this desolent spot, away from duty Baal's altars are being rebuilt, and my altar is being ruined. The very name of God is being abused. Where are the prayers and vows Carmel?"

That voice is responded to by an (answer) in which are filled the evidences of pride. "I have been very jealous for the Lord," he said, "And I risk my life, and

only I am left and they seek my life to take it away."
The question is repeated over and over again, and yet
the Sinner will excuse himself time enough yet, a more
convenient season. A backslider may blame difficulties,
or associates, or a change of circumstances. The luke warm Christian hides beneath the increase of other duties,
for the want of success in his work for God. All of these
excuses reveal a departure from God in heart and the
only safe course is to acknowledge this and return to
him at once. This sets the stage and the curtain is
drawn upon act I.

II. Second Act Will Will the Town and The Second Act

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The second act come in the way of a windstorm or a cyclone for a great and strong wind rent the mountains, breaking pieces of rocks before the Lord. This storm went down upon the mountain and the wind rushed from mountain peak to mountain peak, with the sound of a mighty army in battle. Rocks were torn loose from the sides of the mountain and scattered in the valleys beneath. So the first sign was a mighty dreadful wind breaking