In writing various forewords by the kind request of authors, I have never felt so honored as by now being asked to write one on a book by William Law. The reason is that it was an epoch in my life, about thirty years ago, when a friend gave me *Wholly for God,* extracts from William Law’s writings compiled by Andrew Murray. I too, like Dave Hunt, was nicely and delightedly “caught” by the fact that it was an Andrew Murray production, who, though not quite my prime favorite as with Dave, certainly meant to me that it would be a reliable book on the Life in the Spirit. But I had no idea what I was getting into! As soon as I started, I found Law difficult to follow. His magnificent English was in the longer and more involved sentences of his generation; but that was a triviality compared to the tremendous inward insights I began to have. Here at last was a writer who took me to ultimate foundations and a totality of understanding which I had long been seeking. I drank and have been drinking ever since.

I found there were two William Laws: the one who wrote that classic *The Serious Call to a Devout and Holy Life*, but who at that stage did not know more than a Christ to be imitated rather than the Christ imparted; and for that reason John Wesley always had a negative opinion of Law, because Wesley only knew him as the author of that legalistic book in Wesley’s unenlightened and Holy Club days. But then Law tells many times in his other writings how he later met with the works of Jacob Boehme, the cobbler of Gorlitz, Germany (‘the blessed Behmen” as Law called him), through Boehme the midday sun of God’s revelation of Christ shone into Law; and while Boehme, as an illiterate shoemaker, could not put his inner insights into coherent German (and his translators into English have the same difficulty), William Law could and did reproduce the essence of Boehme in Law’s matchless *Spirit of Love* and *Spirit of Prayer* (recently published in England by James Clarke). I had not previously read this one, *The Power of the Spirit*, which I am so glad Dave Hunt has now produced for us. I go all the way with it. It is a magnificent uncompromising declaration of the only and absolute basis to and meaning of True Life. What that basis is readers will soon find out. It is equally a ruthless yet necessary tearing away of the false and subtle forms of what we fallen humans pretend to be life, and often in its most religious and “Christian” clothing. It is glorious to see the only foundation of all truth driven home to our hearts and minds in inescapable hammer blows of living logic. In a way this book is a *preparatio evangelica*, preparing the way for the more detailed expositions of the very structure of eternal truth, as Law sees it in its Biblical basis, though in such expositions, as Dave Hunt says, we do not have completely to follow any man.