

Fourthly. Stop and think of the great sacrifice that has been offered for your redemption—nothing less than the precious blood of Christ as a Lamb without spot or blemish; think of the love wherewith he loved you, when he gave his cheek to the smiters, and also to them that plucked off the hair: Isaiah 50, 44. And think where he says, "greater love hath no man than this, that a man would lay down his life for his friends"; but here is still greater love—Jesus laid down his life for his enemies; and still greater love he died for rebels—"and while yet without strength Christ died for the ungodly." Reader, if impenitent and unpardoned, you must be infinitely unholy: and hellish, you must wear Satan's likeness—you must inhabit Satan's prison instead of the sweet mansions of life and peace; you must roll in the lake of fire and be forever with the damned. Reader consider these things while the golden sceptre is held out to you in the loveliest manner—"Come unto me you rebels, and if your sins were as crimson or scarlet, I will make them as snow or as wool." Sinner what greater encouragement do you want? Come now with this invitation.

"How can you fail on such a prop
That holds the world and all things up."

Fifthly. There is no pardon in eternity, no conversion beyond the grave; behold now is the accepted time, and behold now is the day of salvation. Ah, but a day, and if that day be lost all is lost. Reader have you hitherto neglected this opportunity, praise mercy that kept you from despair; while in the land of hope, repent and turn to the Lord while he may be found, and call upon him while he is near; let the wicked forsake his ways and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord and he will have mercy upon him, and to our God for he will abundantly pardon. Reader are you determined after all the entreaties you have got, to take your own way of it? I hope you will have better understanding than to lose your soul for a mere nothing, and put off such a work as this any longer. Reader this may be the last year that God may give you in the body, then I beseech you while it is called to-day, harden not your hearts. How awful it is to begin the year with false hopes, and to end it in hell—to begin with God, mercifully offering his blessing, and the Saviour waiting to be gracious, and ere it end to be placed beyond the reach of