

ing altogether to Jesus—in letting Him really
be my Saviour.

‘Nothing in my hands I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, look to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly—
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.’

“What must I do be saved?”

‘Nothing either great or small,
Nothing, sinner, no:
Jesus did it, did it all,
Long, long ago.’

‘Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid’st me come to Thee;
O Lamb of God, I come!’

“These are the very sentiments of my heart. This gospel gives me *peace*, and, strange to say, this *peace* makes me holy. You want to put holiness *before* peace; I put *peace before* holiness. Justified by faith, we have *peace* with God, and the upshot is a holy life. First *peace* by looking at the blood, then love, then a holy life. ‘If ye love me, keep my commandments.’ We never can love Jesus till we *really believe* that He first loved us, and so loved us that He died for us. This gives *peace*. The *peace* produces love, love again is manifested by a holy self-denying life.

‘A soul redeem’d demands a life of praise,
Hence the complexion of his future days;
Hence a denunciation holy and unspeak’d,
And the world’s hatred as its sure effect.’

COWPER.

“I never could stop sinning till I came to Christ, and neither will you. If you want *peace*, turn your eye to the blood; if you want holiness, keep your eye on the blood. You have hitherto been wanting to be saved, but your idea has been to save yourself—to get peace from yourself—from your own imperfect doings. No need of a Saviour for you at all; if only you had time and opportunity, and everything fitting, you would save yourself. Ah, Mrs. Y., do you not see your error? Come as you are; come now—to-day! You will get peace in believing, but never in *working*. For salvation is ‘to him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly;’ though I grant you will get additional peace and comfort as you go on afterwards. Just as you find that you can command your temper, for instance, to a good turn for a bad one, and the like, you will no doubt get peace upon peace flowing into your soul like a river.

“The woman who touched the hem of Christ’s garment was perfectly healed, in a sense, the moment she did so; and yet I think she would be better still by and by. She was happy as she felt within herself that she was healed of her plague; and yet she was happier

still after she confessed all before the crowd. So it will be with you, if you come to Christ; you will be healed of the plague of sin ‘there and then,’ so far as the punishment of it goes; but more gradually will you be healed, so far as its *power* goes. You will gradually get the dominion—you will be happy whenever you see through the truth about the blood—you will be happier still, as you find by and by that you can confess Christ and walk on in the way of real holiness.”

Never did I see any one listen so earnestly. Oh, how eagerly she drank in the truth; her eyes glistening meanwhile as if some rays of light were gaining entrance into her soul.

After a little more conversation of this sort, and after answering a few questions, I prayed and left.

Upon my second visit after this, she shook my hand heartily, and told me that she now had *peace* through the blood of Jesus—the peace which she had so long sought in vain, because altogether in the wrong way; and now she felt as if she could do anything for Christ. She had now found out the secret of living a holy life.

Dear reader, have you fallen in with God’s plan of making men holy? You cannot grow in holiness unless you are rooted in grace. Every plant must have both *soil* and *root*. Without *both* of these there can be no life, no growth, no fruit. HOLINESS must have these. The *root* is “*peace with God*,” the *soil* in which that root strikes itself, and out of which it draws the vital sap, is the free love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord. “*Rooted in love*” is the apostle’s description of a holy man. Holiness is not the offspring of terror, or suspense, or uncertainty, but of *peace*—conscious peace; and this peace must be rooted in grace; it must be the consequence of having ascertained, upon sure evidence, the forgiving love of God.

“The Divine order, then, is first pardon, then holiness; first peace with God, and then conformity to the image of that God with whom we have been brought to be at peace.”—*British Herald*.

CHRIST—OUR ALL IN ALL.

THE Lord Jesus Christ is the ALL-IN-ALL of his redeemed. In every want He is their Friend.—In every danger He is their Defence.—In weakness He is their Strength, in sorrow their Joy; in pain, their Peace; in poverty, their Provider; in sickness, their Physician; in hunger, their Bread; in trouble, their Consolation; in perplexity, their Counsellor; in the furnace, their Refiner; in floods, their rock; in assault, their Refuge; in accusations, their Advocate; in debt, their surety; in slavery, their Ransom; in captivity,