

is a very solemn question. Are we the better for the Saviour having come? What is light? It is a blessing; but not to the blind. And what is Christ? A Saviour; but not to the unbelieving, the wordly, and the wicked.

Let us spend a few moments in looking into this matter.

What is Christ, I ask, to the wicked? There are some who love their sins. They are held in bondage by them. They live from morning till night, and from week's end to week's end, without, perhaps, ever thinking of God. Prayer never goes up from their lips. They revile God's people, and they would keep others, if they could, from loving and serving Christ.

What must the Saviour be to such? Surely they can see no beauty in Him. His loveliness is all hidden from them. The God of this world hath blinded their eyes, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ shall shine unto them.

It would have been better for them that Christ had never come on His errand of mercy; better for them that no minister had ever sounded the tidings of salvation in their ears; better for them that they had lived all their days in a dark heathen land, than in the midst of gospel light. For great indeed is their condemnation, if with light all around them, no blessing has come to their souls. Their case is like that of Herod and Pontius Pilate, before whom the Saviour stood face