

MAKE SURE OF CHRIST.

I BESEECH you, in the name of the Lord Jesus, beware ; beware of unsound work in the matter of your salvation. You may not, you cannot, you should not miss Christ. Then, after this day, convene all your lovers before your soul, and give them their leave, and strike hands with Christ, that thereafter there may be no happiness to you but Christ, no hunting for anything but Christ, no bed at night when death cometh but Christ. Christ, Christ, who but Christ !

I know this much of Christ. He is not ill to be found, nor lordly of His love. Woe had been my part of it for evermore if Christ had made a dainty of Himself to me. But God be thanked, I gave nothing for Christ ; and now I protest, before men and angels, Christ cannot be exchanged, Christ cannot be sold, Christ cannot be weighed. Where would angels, or all the world, find a balance to weigh Him in ? All lovers blush when you stand before Christ ; woe upon all love but the love of Christ ; hunger, hunger for evermore be upon all hearers but Christ ; shame, shame for evermore be upon all glory but Christ's glory. I cry death upon all lives but the life of Christ. Oh, what is it that holdeth us asunder ! Oh, that once we could have a fair meeting ! Thus recommending Christ to you and you to Him for evermore, I rest. Grace be with you.