

"I Give You That Watch."

"How is it that ye have no faith."—*Matt. iv. 40.*



A SABBATH school teacher, when teaching his class on one occasion, left his seat and went around among his scholars with his watch in his hand. Holding it out to the first, he said:—"I give you that watch." The boy stared at it and stood still. The teacher then went to

the next and repeated:—"I give you that watch."

The boy blushed, but that was all. One by one the teacher repeated the words and the action to each. Some stared, some blushed, some gave a smile of unbelief, but none of these took the watch. But when he came nearly to the bottom of the class, a small boy put out his hand and took it. And when the teacher had returned to his seat the little fellow said gently:

"Then, if you please, sir, the watch is mine?"

"Yes, it is yours."

The elder boys were completely astonished by an action they could not understand.

"Do you mean to say, sir, that he may keep the watch?"

"Certainly; I gave it to any boy who would have it."

"Oh, if I had known that," exclaimed one of them, "I would have taken it."

"Did I not tell you I gave it to you?"

"Oh yes; but I did not believe you were in earnest."

"So much the worse for you. He believed me, and he has the watch."

Saving faith is as simple as this. It just takes God at His word, and trusts Him.

Though it sounds too good to be true, Christ is the gift of God, freely and fully offered (John iii. 16): "His unspeakable gift," to you, to all

"It is Finished."

USE over each word, for they were uttered by the blessed lips, and were poured out from the soul of the "Purger of our sins." They are worthy, surely, of thy most profound musings. "It"—what? That by which God saves from wrath—the work for sin, for ruin, for guilt. That which has glorified God, annulled "the body of sin," and Satan too. That which cleanses from sin—which makes nigh to God—which reconciles to God—which has given

a divine and adequate answer to the righteous claims of the throne of God.

"Is"—not "will be"—not "may be"—not "possibly take place"—not in the future—not in the present; it's a past work. It was done nearly two thousand years ago; doing then, now DONE. It "is" done once and for ever. The efficacy of that past work is eternal.

"Finished"—complete—accomplished—perfected—done; nothing to add; nothing a sinner can do, think, or feel, can add virtue to that finished work. The

precious blood has been shed. Christ has died. Sins have been purged. The work is a finished one. God is pleased with it, for He has taken the Finisher of it, in glory and righteousness, to heaven. Now all is settled between God and man believing on Him. The Cross has met every claim. Sin the root, and sins the fruit, have been judged and condemned. Justice is satisfied; divine righteousness vindicated; glory established. "Finished,"—yes "finished"—was, and is, to every poor sinner, the blessed word.

Reader, have you come to JESUS? Do you not see this matchless work of grace and love accomplished for thee?

"It is Finished!"



O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head!
Our load was laid on Thee;
Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,
Didst bear all ill for me.
A Victim led, Thy blood was shed;
Now there's no load for me.

Death and the curse were in our cup:
O Christ, 'twas full for Thee!
But Thou hast drained the last dark drop,
'Tis empty now for me:
That bitter cup, love drank it up;
Now blessing's draught for me.

Jehovah bade His sword awake,
O Christ, it woke 'gainst Thee;
Thy blood the flaming blade must slake,
Thy heart its sheath must be;
All for my sake, my peace to make:
Now sleeps that sword for me.

For me, Lord Jesus, thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee:
Thou'rt risen—my bands are all untied;
And now thou liv'st in me:
When purified, made white and tried,
Thy GLORY then for me!

CHRIST DIED FOR THE UNGODLY.