

All these ruins and wrecks are witnesses against you, reader. They are all about you; in your own family; in your own heart! You have set your life to do them. Who will be able to *undo* them? Who can come in to repair and reconcile; to pour into the bruised and broken hearts the balm of consolation; to bring to the bed of death the word of life; to change hatred into love, tears to joy, condemnation to pardon? Will it be yourself or your companions in pleasure? No, traverse the entire world and you will not find one, but look above and you will see the One whom you have despised and scorned, Jesus Christ, of whom it is written that, "He taketh away the sin of the world" (Jno. ii: 9).

But in order to be pardoned, you must lay down your arms. You must own what you are, and you must accept God's judgment upon you. Then the Saviour who has been delivered for your offences, and who upon the cross has redeemed all who believe in Him, who came "to destroy the works of the devil" (1 Jno. iii: 8), takes in His arms His poor creature, all bruised and soiled, but repentant, and says:

"Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee" (Matt. ix: 2).

"I have blotted out as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and as a cloud thy sins."

"Their sins and iniquities will I remember no more."