

“Yes, I am ready.”

And indeed, as I proved by subsequent interviews which I had with him, he had faith in the Saviour and delighted in the word of God.

We took the address of the young woman and decided to go and see her while waiting for our train. We were soon at the house. The mother opened the door.

“Is it here madam, that there is a sick person?” I asked her.

“Yes sir.”

“I am a servant of God, and wish to see her.”

“Will you please come in,” she said with evident satisfaction, and brought us at once to where the young woman lay. We found a young person about twenty years of age, in the last stages of consumption and emaciated to a degree that it was painful to see.

“We have heard that you are very ill,” I said to her, “and have had a desire to see you.”

She appeared to be pleased at this, and I added: “It is especially with the view of asking you if you are satisfied to leave this world.

In a broken tone of voice, she replied:

“I am happy to go to my God.”

“And you have no fear?”

“No, I am going to my God, and then I shall suffer no more.”

“But do you think you can go to God as you are? And have you thought of asking yourself if your sins are forgiven?”