

WHAT A CHANGE!

I PASSED several years in the service of a master; a hard and painful service, heavy burdens and poor pay. I often longed for a better position, but I was unconsciously so completely under the power of the one I served, so bound in his chains and so blinded withal, that I did not see any way of disengaging myself.

The name of my master was Satan; he is also called the god of this world, the enemy of souls, the devil, as well as other names. He used to tell me that I would be happier when my children were grown up and away from home, because then I would have less to do and fewer things to trouble me, that I would then be at rest and able to enjoy life; thus he kept me under his power and led me whithersoever he would, but in spite of all that, one thing continually tormented me and that was the thought of death.

At length it seemed to me that he came right into my house, and what a terrible and miserable state I was in. I did not know what to do. There was in my heart a power which I had never before known, and which condemned me, something within me which said: "If you were to die, you would go to hell."

I knew this was true, and how I trembled! I realized for the first time that I was a sinner, that I was neither fit to meet God nor to live,