

iii. 10.) Dear reader, the poor harlot Rahab had no righteousness to boast of, no goodness to depend upon. What had her life been? One of notorious profligacy; yet Jericho perished, and she was saved. What could she do? If people are to be saved because they are good, there could be no hope for her. She trusted in One that is "merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin." (Exod. xxxiv. 6, 7.) Yet she felt she had no time to lose; she did not delay, but immediately she bound the scarlet line in the window. Neither have you time to spare. "*Now* is the accepted time, *now* is the day of salvation. (2 Cor. vi. 7.) Now let the blood be the token of your safety. Flee for your life. Judgment is nigh, even at your doors. **THERE IS SAFETY ONLY IN CHRIST.** (John x.)

But
return
Jerico
their
pleas
Israe
Jerico
wind
the h
plain
She r
was r
firmly
was s
hers
She g
fuge
the t
enter
go un
the c
had d
she d