

observe the greed, the falsehood, the dishonesty, the vice, the drunkenness, the malice, and the cruelty that characterize our common life without being profoundly impressed with the fact of sin. Since the time our race began and

“Man’s first disobedience,
Brought death into the world,
And all our woe, with loss of Eden,”

not a solitary being has escaped the effects of sin. While Mrs. Eddy denies the existence of evil and says, that “man is incapable of sin,” the world rolls on with its teeming millions and sin continues to work havoc in the earth. Blinding ourselves to its existence will not effect the cure. The ostrich that buries its head in the sand does not make the hunter a mere idea, nor deliver itself from the danger of his arrows.

One the greatest needs of our time is the quickening of the public conscience to a fuller recognition of the reality of sin. I am now looking into the faces of men and women who know sin by personal experience. The lines are upon your faces, the stains are upon your hearts, the sting is in your conscience. No argument can convince you that sin is an illusion. Let us render unceasing praise to God for Him who delivers us from sin. Let us plunge into the fountain opened for sin. Let us cling to Him who gave Himself a ransom for sin.