

sink into your ears, and touch your heart with a sense of the terrible consequences of procrastination from *any* cause! "The death-rattle is in his throat, but he *dare* not die as he is."

I WAS thinking the other morning of the many far advanced in years, who were, doubtless, on the very brink of the grave, and who had lived all their long lives to sin and Satan, yet, if even now they own their lost condition before God, and believe in Christ, they will be saved. Oh how this thought magnified the God of all grace in my sight! Any but He would spurn them from Him, saying "You have served Satan all your days, you may continue doing so, now you are old and infirm." But our God could not act so. His heart of love is open to all who trust in the blood of Jesus. "Where sin abounded grace does much more abound." Yes, if one has lived sixty, seventy, eighty, ninety years, indeed all their lives far off from God, His grace can reach them and bring them nigh, washed whiter than snow in the precious blood of Christ.

Was ever love like this! ever grace so magnificent! All God's holiness, righteousness, justice, truth and majesty, vindicated in His thus acting.

Oh to know more of such a God—of the amazing depths of His loving heart: and of the death of Jesus which enables Him thus to act. "God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."