

you meantime, repeat to him this verse: 'The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth from all sin.' And remember the Lord's words: 'Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.'"

"I will try. But do you really believe that the blood of Jesus was shed for me, and that it is sufficient to cleanse me from my sin?"

"Certainly; the blood of Jesus Christ is so precious in the eyes of God that you can count upon it for the pardon of your sins."

Some days later I was again by his bedside.

"No peace, no peace! he said, as he saw me. I have repeated to myself more than a hundred times the words which you quoted, but I am in as wretched a state as before. The enemy torments me continually. I have not a moment's rest."

Oh! my dear reader, what a cruel enemy Satan is! At first he incites his victim to sin, persuading him that the evil is not so great, that it is of no importance; then when the one is completely bound to his service, he says that the sin is too great to allow him to approach God, or to be pardoned by Him. Oh! avoid trifling with sin. Satan can lead a soul to despair, and so far as it depends upon himself, drag down to eternal condemnation all who serve him.

Lifting up my heart to God with deep emotion, I asked Him to show me how this poor soul might be delivered. I then said to the unhappy old man: