men might be saved; but you have treated it all as naught, and you seek your joy and pleasure in a world that has murdered the Son of God. Do you need to add to this, in order to be lost? No, unbeliever, no! You are lost now. Sentence is passed. You are under condemnation. You are under God's wrath. You are in danger of hell fire. Terrible position! And yet—

The door of hope is still open.

You are under condemnation, but the sentence is not yet executed.

You are under wrath, but that wrath is not yet poured out.

You are indeed lost, but you are not yet in the lake of fire.

The day of grace is fast drawing to a close, but the clock has not yet struck the closing hour.

You are still within the reach of mercy.

There is still room for repentance.

You are still where the blood of Christ avails.

You are lost, but God is still calling. How long?

Oh! how long shall He call and you not hear?

"God calling yet! Shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?
God is calling yet, oh! hear Him,
God is calling yet, oh! hear Him calling yet."
Do you ask,