

THE RED SEA.

MY reader, has your soul known the redemption of which the Red Sea is a type. Have you been brought there, and to feel that you could not tread the path opened to faith in your own strength; that if you attempted to do it you would be drowned? And have you found that it is no sea, but dry ground. That there is not a drop of water left there? If you have known the blood of Christ as your only hope before God, looking at Him as a judge; if you have known that you must leave Egypt and tread the wilderness, on your way to the promised rest, you may still be in a measure unable to say, "Thou in Thy mercy hast led forth the people which thou hast redeemed, etc." That does not mean that you are not on the road, but that you do not know, properly speaking, God to be for you — you may as a sinner have looked simply to the blood; but if you have not fully understood the resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ as emancipating you from the country and power of Satan, you have not stood still to see the salvation of the Lord. The waves and the billows of God's wrath have gone over the head of Christ; and He has made it to be no sea—He has come down into the very place of wrath on account of sin; and He has risen out of it, and all is over. The thunderbolt has lit on the head of Christ, and the storm is over for faith. Nothing gives such a sense of the horribleness of sin, nothing is such a testimony to the judgment of God against sin, as seeing Christ under it; and yet nothing is such a testimony to the love of God toward the poor sinner.