

into *God's thought about sin*: for there are some who can talk in a kind of sentimental way about love, who have never been in God's presence and there learned their own vileness. Inwardly looking to the Lord for help, I thought I would seek to probe her as to this matter.

So, after acknowledging and rejoicing with her in the thought of God's love, I read to her from Rom. iv. and v. "Who was delivered for *our offences*, and was raised again for our justification. Therefore being justified by faith we have peace with God," pointing out to her that God had laid a righteous basis on which He could meet the sinner and manifest His love to him. "Jesus our Lord" was delivered for our offences; it was *when* He was bearing our sins and *because* He was bearing our sins that the strokes of divine justice fell upon His head; He, who had ever been God's delight, was forsaken of God upon the cross—It was at this juncture that with upraised hand and compressed lips, and her bright eyes dilated and flashing, she uttered the words, "stop, that is utterly repulsive to me."

It was then my turn to be surprised.

I said "what is it Mrs. W——, what do you mean"? "Why," said she, "He *never* was forsaken of God, the thought is *utterly repulsive* to me." "What then," said I, "is the meaning of those words, 'my God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?'" Her eyes fell for a moment, then in rather a subdued tone she said, "He was not forsaken, it was only a momentary weakness."