

He might deliver him from unending punishment and give Him a place with Himself: and it was *because He took our place*, and was *bearing our sins*, that God forsook Him. SIN was in question and sin is so abhorrent to God that He cannot, in the holiness of His nature pass it lightly by. His own beloved Son must be forsaken, yea, He must drink the bitter cup of God's wrath to the very dregs, *when He takes the sinner's place*. God's hatred of sin, and God's boundless, unspeakable love, are told out at the cross in a most wonderful way.

Mrs. J— saw that He was bruised for her, and she knew that she was healed. And now that she knew Christ as her Saviour, she longed to go out into the street and tell everybody she met, how full was the forgiveness of sins to be found through *believing in Jesus*. Her countenance, fairly beaming with joy, gave force to the words she was speaking. The sorrowful, despondent look her face had so long worn, was now replaced by a most happy and joyous expression. It was not the momentary expression of a passing feeling, but the beaming countenance of one whose heart had been filled with a deep seated abiding joy and peace. Her life has since been consistent and godly and there has been true devotedness manifested for the One who has redeemed her.

May any of my readers who are groaning under bondage find this same blessed deliverance; not by the hopeless task of working out their own righteousness, but simply by believing in Him who died for them and is become righteousness to every one who believes in Him.

“But of Him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption.”