

"But why will you only apply scripture which condemns you? Surely you do not understand it. Listen to the invitation of the Lord Jesus, full of love: 'Whosoever cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out.' Come to Him, such as you are. Even murderers find pardon in Him."

"Ah! murder is nothing in comparison to *my sin*." And leaning towards me, he whispered in my ear the sin he was ashamed to mention in a louder voice.

"Yes," I said, "It is very bad, indeed, but God is a greater Saviour than you are a sinner. Do you not believe that He is able, and that He is willing to save you?"

"I believe that He is able, but I do not believe that He is willing to save me."

"Then you make God a liar?"

"No, no, for He says of those who are like me, 'it is impossible to renew them again to repentance.' And my heart is so hard. Oh! if I could only weep."

"The apostle," I continued, "speaks in these passages to Jews who had become Christians, and who were in danger of giving up christianity completely and of returning to judaism. That, however, is not your case. You could not give up Christ; quite the contrary. You know that He only can save you, and you would like to be acceptable to Him. But I must leave you. I hope to come again. If the enemy torments

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