

I waited till she was done, and then said kindly, and softly to her, "I have some good news to tell you." "Good news for me," she said "there can scarcely be any good news for such as me; but pray what is it?" "Why, that you have no need to try and make your peace with God." Upon this, she turned with a quick eager glance toward me, and said, "What is that you say, sir? And what do you mean by saying that I do not have to make my peace with God?"

I mean this, *that peace with God has been made by another*, and I have come to tell you about it. And first, let me say, you are quite right in saying that you are too sick to try and make your peace with God; and even if you were ever so well, you could not yourself make peace with a justly offended God. But God Himself, has, through the sacrifice of His only begotten Son, opened up a way by which you can obtain peace with Him. Jesus Christ is our peace; and He came into the world to be a propitiation for our sins and iniquities, but is now entered in to the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us." And then as simply as I could, I went on to explain to her God's plan of salvation; how that Jesus, born of the Virgin Mary, had come into the world to save sinners; and that God made Him, who knew no sin, to be sin for us, and how that God laid upon Him the iniquity of us all; how that He was wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities, and how that the chastisement of our peace was laid upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed. And again