

the lintel and doorposts of his own house in the land of Egypt, he would not have been safe. (Ex. xii.) It was not enough that he had a lamb, or that he had killed it, and had the blood in a basin. No; it had to be applied to his own individual door, or the destroying angel would have entered and killed the firstborn. The blood alone on the lintel and doorposts was the safeguard for all that were in the house. So is it now. There must be a personal application of the blood of Christ to our own need. The mere general belief that Christ loves sinners, that He died for them, and that His blood cleanseth from sin is not enough. There must be a definite, individual application of these blessed realities to our own souls. The language of faith is, "He loves me, He died for me, and His precious blood hath washed all my sins away." But though this is the language of simple faith, it is not, alas, the language of all who believe in Jesus. Many, of whose faith in Christ we can have no doubt, would be afraid to say so much. Through looking to themselves this fearfulness has great power over them, and keeps them from rejoicing in the Lord, and from enjoying His word. Faith never looks to self, but always to the Saviour.

To believe in Christ is to believe that He receives all that come to Him—and, further, true faith in Christ will say, "He has received me." Sometimes the young believer who is not well established in the truth will get into bondage on this point. He thinks that he sees and believes the truth about the love of Jesus to sinners, His dying for them, and the efficacy

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