

only one in endless misery with those he has taken from the music, and the dancing, and the feasting of the Father's house.

Christ offers you *Peace—Himself*. "He is our peace." Satan gives strife and hatred and tumult and bloodshed.

"Why will ye die?"—cried the Lord Jesus, giving His own life-blood for the godless and the guilty.

"Death and the curse were in that cup,
Oh ! Christ, 'twas full for Thee ;
And Thou didst drain the last dark drop,
'Tis empty now for me."

Oh ! if souls would but believe that Satan is the adversary—their adversary. His name means that. There was not much love shewn when he "stood up *against* Israel." (1 Chron. 21, 1). Nor when he said : "Doth Job fear God for nought ?" (Job 1, 9.) Not much love, when he desired to have Peter, that he might "sift him as wheat." Not much love in the malice and cruelty and derision of Calvary. Aye ! look at him ; but look in the contrast of the love-breathing steps of the Lord Jesus "Holy, harmless, undefiled." "Even for a good man one would dare to die ;" *but*, "Christ died for the *ungodly*"—*you and me*—without strength, without hope, without a single thing that God could delight in. Yes, we sided with Satan in that throng around Calvary, "*Save Thyself*." They had to acknowledge "He saved others ;" but, in that, "Himself He *cannot* save" there was the malignant hatred of a *conquered* foe. Dear ones, who are you listening to,

to
Je
un
"I
me
not
Sat
"
I
it f
at
thir
(Ph
the
shal
ange
taki
that
(2 T
Whi
rabas
est
Surel
to tu
have
cry, l
in, to
of ye
was n