

great truth, "You are but a sinner." What is it that God has given to save sinners? The very nearest thing to His heart, the most precious boon He had to bestow, *His own beloved and only-begotten Son*. There is no accounting for His love; there is no estimating it. The thing most of all dear to Him was the Son of His bosom, and Him He gave. There is no limit to His love. He has given me Christ. And what have I not got in Him? "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins." How can I know that God loves me? By looking at the perfect expression of His love, and this gives me rest; why? Because I see how wondrous is this love that sent down His own Son to give me eternal life, and be a propitiation for my sins. If I have no rest, what I want is a deeper sense of sin. I must learn what sin is at the cross; and then I shall see the love that has met it and suffered for it, and then my soul gets rest.

Christ's love was not the theory of one who comes and merely tells what God is, but is the practical exhibition of Him. He shows out God in all the variety of His unreserved and immeasurable love. I have learnt at the cross what God was to me a sinner, and now I have to learn how He meets my need as a saint, *by feeling my need and bringing it to Him*. To be hungry is not enough, I must be really starving to know what is in His heart towards me. When the prodigal was hungry he went to feed upon husks; but when he was