

provision for the salvation of every son and daughter of Adam. Dear reader, God loves you; he has sent Jesus to suffer and to die for you; and God is anxious to save you. "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins." Christ Jesus is God's unspeakable gift to our ruined race, and this gift is the measure of the good pleasure of his will. O there is a power in love, there is a mighty power in love like this,—it is so amazing, so divine, so free, so full, so inexpressibly great! No wonder that John the beloved disciple, who seems to have been himself transformed into love, exclaimed, God is love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him. He did not believe that God in his sovereignty had withheld his love from countless millions of our race. He did not look upon the love of God as partial, and limited in its extent to a selected number of mankind. He did not believe that the sovereign remedy was only provided for a few. No; his language is, "If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous: and he is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world." O it is wicked to stint the Gospel. O it is wicked to rob the Gospel of its glorious fulness and unfettered freeness. O it is wicked to limit the love, the mercy, and compassion of God to a fraction of our race. It was the whole world God loved, and it was to die for the sins of the whole world that he gave his Son. O what a blessing it would be to multitudes, if they could only be persuaded to lay aside their false, contracted, and unscriptural ideas of the sovereign love of God. God is our friend, our best friend. He is the God of our salvation. He hath done whatsoever he hath pleased: and we rejoice to know that among the many things which he was pleased to do, and which towers up far above all others, was, to deliver up his own Son to the death for us all. Dear reader, you are an object of God's love; and though you may long have cherished hard thoughts of God, and doubted his goodness, he is now even at this very hour, seeking to make you a monument of his mercy, and a debtor to his free, rich, sovereign grace.

We shall probably make a few remarks in next number, on God's sovereign right to give the children of men whatever destiny he pleases.

M.