

DELIVERED FROM THE POWER OF SATAN.

“**W**HEN a strong man armed keepeth his palace, his goods are in peace; but when a stronger than he shall come upon him, and overcome him, he taketh from him all his armour wherein he trusted, and divideth his spoils.” (Luke xi. 21, 22).

One of Satan's captives was lying upon his death bed. He was eighty-one years of age, but as to his soul in great darkness. An expression of despair was stamped upon his pale and suffering face. My heart was deeply touched for him as I looked upon him.

“My poor friend,” I said to him, “you are very sick; are you ready for your removal to a heavenly home?”

In a deep, hoarse voice, he replied: “I am waiting to be soon called to go below, to hell.”

“What! although Jesus died for sinners?”

“Oh! not for me, not for me. There is no forgiveness for me. I am tormented day and night. The devil does not allow me a moment's rest, and as soon as I fall asleep I waken again with terror.”

“And why do you think there is no pardon for you?”

“Because I have sinned against the Holy Spirit, and the bible says that this sin cannot be pardoned, neither in this world, nor in that which is to come.”

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