

I HAVE FOUND A RANSOM.

IT is utterly impossible that true, solid, eternal peace can be enjoyed, or true spiritual worship presented, until the conscience is purged by the blood of the cross. I must know not only that all the claims of my conscience, but that all the claims of God's throne have been perfectly answered by One who died in my stead, ere I can breathe freely, walk at ease, or worship within the veil. There is no IF, no BUT, no condition. The door is thrown open, as wide as the sinner's heart could desire. His nature, his condition, and all his heavy liabilities have been divinely met in the cross. God can say, "Deliver him from going down into the pit," not because he has kept all my commandments, nor even because he has earnestly tried but reluctantly failed to keep them, nor yet because he has sincerely repented and purposes to lead a new life; no; but because "I HAVE FOUND A RANSOM." Here is true peace. God knew the exact amount of ransom required, and He has Himself found it—found it all—found it for ME.

Reader, rest here? See the full amount of ransom told out beneath the eye of infinite holiness in the life-blood of Jesus! See it! hear it! believe it! rest in it.

May God the Holy Ghost open your eyes to see and your heart to understand and believe the things that make for your eternal peace.