

He was even more ill at ease in his mind than before, because his sins seemed more real to him, and he confessed he did not understand how one could have peace with God. I opened my bible and read him some passages, which dwell on the assurance of salvation which God offers in Christ, —one being, "Who was delivered for our offences, and was raised again for our justification." I told him that man having sinned and come short of the glory of God, needed some one to bear his penalty, or else he would have to die eternally for his own sins, and that it was then God gave His own Son, who went on the cross, and there in His own body bore our sins on the tree; that, because of who He was, He was able to exhaust the judgment of God in those three hours on the cross, which it would have taken us an eternity in the lake of fire to meet, that He, knowing that all God's claims were met, said, "It is finished," and expired; that God had now raised Him up from amongst the dead, that He might give us the assurance that all the sins of those who believe on Him are forever gone; that now He has set that blessed One at His own right hand, such is His satisfaction in the work He accomplished.

As I spoke in this manner he suddenly said: "Yes I see how it is now;" going on to explain how all the difficulties he had in his mind were met. We knelt down, and I thanked God that