

Dear reader ! what say you to these things ? Has ever the secret utterance of your heart been, "Why am I so sad ?" Do you reply, No ? What ! is it possible you have never felt the terrible solemnity of having to give account of yourself to God ? Has your conscience never owned its guilt to God ? Has your heart never been melted under a sense of the amazing love of God in giving His beloved Son to die for sinners ? Only think what it must be to be before the eye of an all-seeing, heart-searching God !

IT is the height of folly for men to attempt to lay down a rule as to the amount or duration of the punishment due to sin. God alone can settle this. And, after all, what was it that produced all the misery and wretchedness, the sickness and sorrow, the death and desolation of well nigh six thousand years ? Just one act of disobedience, the eating of a little fruit. Can man explain this ? He cannot. Can human reason explain how one act produced such an overwhelming amount of misery ? Well, then, if it cannot do this, how can it be trusted when it attempts to decide the question as to what is due to sin ?