

as just for God to save me when once I came within the *new* Covenant as it would be just for Him to damn me while I abode under the *old* Covenant. "*He is faithful and just to forgive our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.*" (1 John i. 9). When I thus saw the righteousness of God's eternal Son made over to me (by way of representation) from Him, as the head of the Covenant, my soul leaped for joy, and I opened mine eyes as it were in a new world, and saw glorious things that were hitherto hidden from me. I then got great light from reading Paul's letters to the Galatians, to the Romans, &c. I saw that the bed was long enough for me to stretch my weary soul on it, and that the covering was wide enough to cover me naked and guilty. I rejoiced, therefore, in Christ my righteousness.

I saw Jesus (3) as my REDEMPTION or King who alone could deliver me, a poor slave to my own lust and to the Devil, who alone could, out of His exhaustless fulness, pay all my debts, who alone could deliver me from the strong man armed, who keeps his house till my king, stronger than he, overcomes him. "*The prey of the terrible shall be delivered, for I will contend with him that contendeth with thee, and I will save thy children.*" Isa. xlix. 25. I saw that Christ, as Redeemer, was fully qualified for His office, fully able to pay the ransom, fully able to overcome His enemies, for it pleased God that in Him all fulness should dwell. He is, therefore, able to save to the uttermost: and who can tell how far out that uttermost goes? Methought I saw the Conqueror coming down from heaven and laying hold of the dragon, the old serpent, and stripping him of his armour, *i. e.*, darkness, ignorance, unbelief, and giving me his own armour, *i. e.*, light, knowledge, faith and love. Then I understood that the salvation of the soul is a thing that all the angels in heaven and all the men on earth could not accomplish by all their wealth and strength. Yes, indeed,

nothing short of the unsearchable riches of Christ can pay this debt: and nothing short of the infinite power of Christ can overcome Satan. And seeing, therefore, Christ is made wisdom and righteousness, sanctification and redemption, I rejoice in my own weakness so that Christ in all His offices might be exalted. I came at last to see Christ to be all in all, and myself—nothing. This is the foundation of my hopes, my comfort, my joy, my refuge. And now, O my soul, what is your opinion of Christ? Is He not the chief among ten thousand, and altogether lovely? Is He not all thy desire, all thy salvation? He is, He is indeed.

On the evening of this Sabbath, after having spent the greater part of the day in meditating on the fulness that is in Christ, I saw how suitable he was to my condition in every respect, and I challenged my former Unbelief, as it were, to come forward and state if he could say anything against this Saviour, (perfect in my esteem) revealed to me in the Scriptures. Unbelief dared not accept the challenge, and, therefore, ventured not to show his face. I recalled again and again the text mentioned above (i. Cor. i. 30) and adopted it as my title-deed to the heavenly inheritance, containing more than I can write about or speak about. O it is exceedingly broad!

Having heard a sermon from Acts xxvi. 18, "*To open their eyes and to turn them from darkness to light, &c.*," I felt much power and life coming along with the truth. When the preacher gave scriptural marks of those whose sins were forgiven, the Spirit bore witness with my spirit that I was among the happy number. When the preacher said "Come all ye whose sins are forgiven and wonder at the richness of God's grace in dealing thus with you," then was my soul filled with astonishment at the mercy of God toward me, so that it was with difficulty I kept from crying out in the congregation. After this I