

who seem stone-blind to the eternity before them? Spite of the infinite love of God to helpless rebels told out at Calvary, spite of his pronounced hatred of sin, spite of the known brevity of man's history here, spite of the terrors of judgment after death, and of the solemn probability of waking up at last with the unbearable remorse of being on hell's side of a "fixed" gulf, man hurries on to the bitter, bitter end, as careless as if there were no God, no death, no judgment, no heaven, no hell. If the reader of these pages be such an one, may God this very moment have mercy upon you, and while you read these lines open your eyes to your most perilous position, standing as you may be on the slippery brink of an endless woe.

O friend, believe it or not, your case is truly desperate. Put off the thought of eternity no longer. Remember that procrastination is like him who deceives

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Don't Hope Out  
Aug 10

Van Buren

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