

After falling into foul sin and realizing all the shame and stain of it, there was one who cried, "Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow." The hyssop branch dipped by the High Priest in the blood of atonement, and sprinkled on the waiting people, typified the redemption that is in Christ Jesus, and of that it is abundantly true it maketh "whiter than snow." Standing before the throne of God, clad in white robes, their outward adornment a symbol of their inward purity, the redeemed are declared to have "washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." Where they washed you and I may wash, as freely and effectually as they. God calls to us and cries, "Come, now, and let us reason together ; though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow." "Go and wash." Let the soft purity of the snow as you look on it again today, and on other days of this winter, remind you of your unspeakable privilege, and let your prayer go up, in deep sincerity,

"I give up myself, and whatever I know,  
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than  
snow."