

A RANSOM.

“AND now, tell me,” I said, “has all this blessed work been done to-night?”

“Yes, to-night, and I may say, in a moment. As you were repeating these words, ‘Christ gave Himself a ransom for all. He put into God’s hands the ransom price of our redemption, and God having accepted that price, He now proclaims the good news; deliver from going down to the pit, I have found a ransom,— I have it in my hand.’ Then I said to myself, I must be free. If Christ has *paid* the ransom, and if God has accepted the ransom, I am free; and from that moment I was perfectly happy, and could only praise the Lord. *I know I am saved.*”

The reader will be satisfied to know that all proved a blessed reality, and time has shown that it was not the shallow joy of the stony ground hearer, but the deep and permanent joy of God’s grace in the heart.

Oh! that the same blessed truth, in God’s hand, may become the means of the happy deliverance of every soul that reads this brief record! And why not? we ask. Is it not as true now as then? Is it not as true to thee, dear reader, as to any? Most assuredly! Christ gave Himself a ransom for all—that is, He paid a price adequate to the redemption of all; and God accepted the price. Surely then, believing this, thou art free, and righteously free on God’s own ground. This is God’s grace to all who believe in Jesus; and surely the redemption is from