

THE CHRIST WE FORGET

I

THE BLENDED PICTURE

The Unreported Christ—The Gospels and their Writers—The Fourfold Portrait.

HERE, in my room under the eaves, with my mother's Bible before me, and the clamor of history a mere murmur in the distance, I am to write for those who wish to read, be they young or be they old, this outline of the life of Jesus, the Christ of God. I am to write as one who has, for himself, watched great men and great events, but can recall none so great as He, and what He did. When I think of the men whose names are historic, I realize that JESUS stands alone. What I here present is not a fifth biography of Him, where incidents are set out in order of date, but a portrait, in which many aspects are blended, stroke by stroke and sentence by sentence, until His face, His form, His character are gradually revealed, as on a canvas. Yet He is more than any such picture—for He lives and moves