

Angels will be astonished at our white robes in glory. They will say to us, were you not sinners on the earth once, wearing rags of cloth about your bodies? Whence then did you get this white robe, and whence its glorious bloom, excelling that of angels? And then one of those in white will say, wait till I tell you of the precious Blood that Jesus shed for us who were sinners on the earth, filthy and impure. Come over to Jesus and just look at the print of the nails in His hands and feet, and see this wound in His side, whence His blood issued, and in that blood we washed our robes and made them white. He was wounded for our transgressions and bruised for our iniquities; and then all around will begin to sing, and the hosts of the redeemed in Heaven will sing: Unto Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father; to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever.

The precious blood that Jesus shed, first washed away our sins, and then gave its glorious bloom, beauty and everlasting quality to our robes. Will you have one of those robes, reader? "And white robes were given unto every one of them."—Rev. 6:11.

A pious professor in Princeton, it is related, called the graduating class around him in his room, when they were going to leave the college for the last time, to give them a parting advice; and the advice was: "Young men, make much of the blood;" so would we say in parting, young men and young women, yea, young and old, make much of the precious Blood of Christ. Many admit that it cleanseth from all sin, who never come under its cleansing power, and so perish in their sins.

Whatever we enjoy here of the peace of God