

“SAVE YOURSELVES FROM THIS
UNTOWARD GENERATION.”

THESE words were uttered at a moment when mingled fear and wonder filled the hearts of all in Jerusalem, save, perhaps, the little company of disciples who had continued together in prayer and supplication during the ten days previous, as they waited for “the promise of the Father.” (Acts i. 4). From *their* hearts, fear had taken its departure, and boldness had taken its place, being now filled and energized by the Holy Ghost.

Wonderful things had been taking place in Israel. God had visited His people in a way He had never done before. The eternal Word had become flesh, and had dwelt among them “full of grace and truth.” It was not a law-giver He had sent, nor a prophet merely, but He had come Himself in the person of His own Son—had come to seek, to heal, to bless. But they did not know Him. And for love He found hatred. Jesus had to say: “But now have they both *seen* and *hated* both Me and my Father,” (Jno. xv. 24). They chose Barabbas, and rejected Jesus. The language of their hearts was: Set free the destroyer of life, and kill the Prince of life. In their blindness and hardness of heart they killed their own King, and despised their own mercies. But God raised Him up again from the dead. When man had done his worst, God was above all the evil, making the wrath of man to praise Him, overruling all their

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