

These words were to the poor man both strange and incomprehensible. The three testimonies, given by three different persons, astonished and troubled him. He asked the sister; "How have you become a possessor of such happiness? And do you think that I, who am about to die, can obtain it?"

The sister had not time at the moment to speak with him, but she gave him a tract headed, "Bad, but not bad enough." Singular title was it not? But there are indeed many persons who have this thought, they are willing to acknowledge that they are neither good enough, or holy enough to stand before God, but to be so bad and so guilty that they are wholly lost they will not believe and consequently put away from themselves the grace of God which is offered them. It is on this account that so few come to Jesus to find in Him the salvation they need.

The invalid read the tract and two or three days after he said to the sister that it was an exact presentment of his state of soul which he found just, except in one point.

"And what is that point?" asked the sister with some curiosity.

"Well" said he, "your tract speaks of a man who is bad, but not bad enough in his own eyes to need a Saviour, but does not speak of the case of a man who is too bad to dare to come to Jesus, and that is exactly my case. Ah! you do not know, sister, what a great sinner I am!"

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