

it has been made known to you to-night, as often before. There is no need of any unsaved person going out of this room to-night unsaved. Now, my dear, dying fellow-sinner, will you decide? Let us look at two illustrations from this Holy Word. If you will turn to the case of that woman who became, all unconsciously to herself at that time, an ancestress of our blessed Lord, we find that when she was in the position in which you are probably to-night, she ACTED. Naomi said, "My daughter, go back again, I am going over there to Bethlehem." That was in effect, saying to her to go back to darkness, to go back to her idolatry, to go back to that sad, sad life that will end in woe. And when Naomi had spoken thus to her, she answered, "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest I will go; and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried: the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me." Will you to-night, unsaved one, take the position Ruth did, and say in your heart, "Thy people my people; thy God my God. Here in my seat, now at this moment, my purpose is calmly fixed: do not ask me to go away from you, people of the living God: I am going with you." You will observe from the intensity of that woman's language that her whole soul was in her words. Now, dear friend, we do not ask you to join the church simply, many a person joins the church who has no religion; but these words show that Ruth in her inmost soul was calmly and firmly purposed with her face towards Bethlehem. "To Bethlehem will I go." Now, will you to-night, unsaved one, in the presence of God and angels, and in the presence of that blessed, glorious Christ, who died to save you from sin, like Ruth say "Thy people my people, thy God my God." You may say "Oh, I cannot decide at once about it." Let me give you a single illustration. In one place where I was holding a series of meetings I was the guest of a widow. She had an only child, a daughter of about eighteen years of age, over whom her heart had yearned. It pleased the Lord during these meetings to reveal Himself to her: her mother at the time was at home, unable to come to the Church. We walked home, and I never shall forget the scene when we passed into the front hall: her mother's room was at the right side of the hall, and this young woman passed rapidly along the hall until she came to her mother's room, she threw her arms around her mother's neck and the mother's arms were instantly thrown around her child. "Oh, my child, God has saved you, I know it by the way you throw your arms around my neck."

May be there is a dear young woman here to-night whose mother would have the same tide of blessedness, if this night you told her that Christ was your's.

I will now refer to a case in the New Testament, that of Saul of Tarsus. Now do not let Satan come and say "That man had