

bring that would take away our sins; when we had nothing but sins, that we could bring to Him, being covered with them from head to foot. The Cross was pointed out—man there, and God there—all the dark horrible malignity and hatred of the human heart laid bare in the murder of Jesus, the Son of God. And God instead of hurling them into hell as they deserved, meeting their hatred with love, and meeting their sin with a sacrifice to put it away—love thus triumphing over hatred, and righteousness over iniquity and evil.

Along with this was brought out the blessed peace-giving truth, that the vilest sinner under the sun cannot now go to God confessing his sins, without finding himself in the light, and in the presence of that mighty sacrifice that God has provided, all his need met, and all his sins gone through that sacrifice; himself washed, and made whiter than snow, through the blood of Jesus which cleanses from all sin. Then there was the appeal, “Does a God like that suit *you*? Can you not trust Him? Can you not go to Him and confess all? You will thus find Him a Saviour-God, bestowing life and pardon and salvation through Jesus Christ, His Son.” These truths found their way into that poor, needy soul, carrying with them confidence in God, and ere the next morning calming the storm, and setting her conscience at rest, as purged by the blood of Jesus.

May the reader know the same rest and peace, through the same blessed Saviour, and His work on the cross!