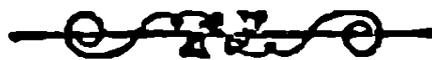


THE
PRECIOUS BLOOD
OF CHRIST.

By H. M. H.



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THE PRECIOUS BLOOD OF CHRIST.

THERE is but one common road to salvation, peace, and glory, and that is through "the precious BLOOD of Christ." When Adam fell he lost innocence, and departed from God; and neither he nor any of his posterity have ever been able to regain it or find their way back to God. But God has devised a way whereby sins shall be put away, sin judged, and the sinner be brought back to Himself: "Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God." (1 Peter iii. 18.)

I remember being once asked to go and see a dying man on the Surrey

side of London. Arrived at his house, his kind, hard-working wife opened the door to me, and invited me to walk in and take a seat while she made known my arrival to her husband, who was resting in an inner room. Ere ever he came into my presence, the hollow cough which indicates consumption made me acquainted with the nature of his disease. Feebly he crept into the room where I was sitting; and as soon as he had recovered himself a little he began to tell me how long he had been ill, how much he had suffered, and that the doctor said that there was no chance of his recovery. I asked him how he stood in relation to ETERNITY. He told me he was quite ready to die. I then asked if he would kindly tell me what had made him ready. He replied, "I weep over my sins, I say my prayers, and do the best I can."

His reply made me sigh from the

deepest depths of my heart, and after a moment's silence I said: "Forgive me for being faithful with you, but you are labouring under a terrible delusion, and in trusting to your own doings you are trusting to a rope of sand. God says, 'The BLOOD shall be to you for a token . . . *where ye are*: and when I see the BLOOD, I will pass over you.' (Ex. xii. 13.) Now, mark, God does not say one word about your tears, prayers, or your doing your best. God's word gives prominence to the BLOOD. Again God says, 'It is the BLOOD that maketh an atonement for the soul.' (Lev. xvii. 11.) Now, there is no BLOOD in your tears, prayers, or your best doings; consequently they are not God's 'token,' and they can never make an atonement for your soul." The poor dying man sat silent and pale, evidently eagerly drinking in the words of God. I continued: "God says, 'Without shedding of

BLOOD is no remission' (Heb. ix. 22); and 'The BLOOD of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.' (1 John i. 7.) Notice, *not* the tears, prayers, or even the blessed life-works of Jesus, could or did put away our sins; no, nothing less than His BLOOD would do for God, or the sinner; and if the holy tears, prayers, and life-works of Jesus never put away our sins, is it at all possible that our unholy tears, prayers, or works could ever put them away?

“ ‘ My hope on nothing less is built,
 Than Jesus and the BLOOD He spilt;
 I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
 But wholly lean on His dear name.
 On Christ the solid rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand. ’ ”

Having repeated the above, I commended the man to God in prayer, and left him. I soon repeated my visit; the anxious wife let me in, and in a few moments her husband and I were in earnest conversation

about his eternal salvation. I was not long in discovering that a great change had taken place in him and his thoughts about preparing for eternity. His words were few, but sufficed to show the mighty change God had wrought in him. He told me that after I had left him, the words of God, about the Lord Jesus and His BLOOD, kept ringing in his ears; that God had shown him where he was wrong, had delivered him from the sad delusion he had so long been under; that he was trusting simply, wholly, and alone to the precious BLOOD of Christ (1 Peter i. 19); and that now he could truthfully and thankfully say—

“On Christ the solid rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.”

We praised God and the Lamb, in the language of Scripture, for having saved his soul and made him fit for glory. “Giving thanks unto the

Father, which *hath made us meet* to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light: who *hath* delivered us from the power of darkness, and *hath* translated us into the kingdom of His dear Son: in whom *we have* redemption through His BLOOD, even the forgiveness of sins." (Col. i. 12–14.) "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 for ever and ever. Amen." (Rev. i. 5, 6.)

I took leave of him now as a brother in Christ with deep emotion, for I felt sure that his days in this sin-stricken, sorrowful world were few. I was unable to call and see him again, being called away to labour in the gospel in Scotland, but I heard from a Christian, who visited him to the last, that he died happy in Christ, with unshaken and

unswerving faith in the precious BLOOD of God's dear Son. And now I would most affectionately ask the reader of this narrative, if he or she is on the only road that the Redeemer has made by His BLOOD to God and glory? If not, I would urge you at *once* to have "faith in His BLOOD," which alone can free you from sins, and make you "*whiter than snow.*"

H. M. H.

HE PAID.

FOUR Christian friends were riding in an omnibus in the city of Bristol; as they neared the place where the omnibus stopped, a youth stepped inside and asked for the fares. One of the four friends paid for all, which led one of the party to say to the youth, "You won't ask me for my fare, will you?"

“No, sir,” was the reply.

“Then you are satisfied?”

“Quite.”

“But I did not pay you?”

“He paid,” said he, pointing to the one who had done so.

This circumstance, simple in itself, brought to my mind the great transaction which took place eighteen hundred years ago, when God delivered Christ for our offences, and raised Him again for our justification. (Rom. iv. 25.)

“Behold the Lamb! 'Tis He who bore
My burden on the tree;
And *paid in blood* the dreadful score,
The ransom due for me.”

Do you believe, dear reader, that Jesus Christ was delivered for *your* offences—the offensive thought, look, word, and deed? that He was bound about with your sins on the cross, and suffered for them there?

He “gave Himself for our sins.” This was the only way sins could be

disposed of. God made Him, who knew no sin, to be sin for us, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him.

Three blessed results flow from Christ giving Himself for our sins, and being made sin for us to all who believe: *sins are gone, sin is judged, and righteousness is conferred.*

“He paid.” Who? The one who was personally and perfectly free from the debt. Jesus, the Son of God. “*He* paid.” How? With His precious blood.

“Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.”

And just as the youth in the omnibus did not require payment twice, neither will God.

“Payment God will not twice demand,
Once at my bleeding Surety’s hand,
And then again at mine.”

Dear reader, are you satisfied with

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what Christ did once for all on the cross? God grant that you by faith may be able to look up to where Jesus is in heaven, and say, with an adoring heart, "HE PAID."

H. M. H.

HAVE YOU EVER THANKED
HIM ?

AT the close of a gospel meeting, in a town in Worcestershire, I observed a young woman retiring from the meeting with a look of great distress upon her face. As she was passing me I spoke to her about her soul, and inquired the cause of her sadness, when she told me that she was anxious to be saved, but could not see her way clear.

I asked her if she had been anxious any length of time—if she believed she was a poor, lost, helpless, and

hell-deserving sinner; and with tears in her eyes she answered:

“Yes.”

I then asked her what she was doing to get relief.

She informed me she was doing the best she could, and asking the Lord to forgive her.

“But,” I replied, “Christ has done a complete and sufficient work upon the cross, and then said, ‘IT IS FINISHED!’ and has also borne the sins of all who believe in Him; and has put them away for ever.”

She assured me that she believed all this, but that it brought her no happiness.

I then turned to 1 Peter ii. 24, where it says, “Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree;” and endeavoured to show her from the Scripture that Christ had all our sins upon Him on the tree; that if He had not then, He never would, for He would never be

there again ; that He then put them all away with His blood ; and that if He did not then, He never would, as He could not again shed His blood, having shed it when He was down in this sin-stained and guilty world. I then asked her : “ Do you believe that Christ had *all* our sins upon Him when He was on the tree ? ”

“ Yes, I believe He had.”

“ Do you believe that He put them all away with His precious blood before He left the tree ? ”

“ Yes, I believe He did.”

“ Do you believe that He was buried, and rose again without them, according to the Scriptures ? ”

“ Scripture says so, and I believe it is true.”

“ Do you believe that He is in heaven, and has been for more than eighteen hundred years without them ? ”

She answered with all her heart,
“ Yes.”

“Well now, does not that make you happy?” I asked.

“No,” she answered.

I saw she was an honest soul, and for a moment could not understand her difficulty. At last I asked her the question at the head of this paper, “Have you ever thanked Him?”

She cordially owned she had not, and at once saw the secret of her unhappiness.

I advised her to do so without delay, assuring her that the Lord would make her happy.

The next evening she was at the meeting again. At the close she came to me, and with a bright and happy face, said:

“I have thanked Him for what He did for me on the cross, and He has made me so happy.”

Months have rolled away since this dear young woman believed in the Lord and His work—since she con-

fessed it to Him, and thanked Him for it; still she is rejoicing in the knowledge that her body is a temple of the Holy Ghost (1 Cor. vi. 19); that she is a member of Christ's body, of His flesh, and of His bones (Eph. v. 30); and that she has been converted to wait for God's Son from heaven. (1 Thess. i. 10.)

How is it with the reader of these pages? Are your sins all gone? If not, you cannot go to heaven with them; for heaven is the home of holiness, whilst hell is the abode of sin. The *blood* of Jesus Christ God's Son cleanseth us from *all* sin.

Trust it, dear soul, and I shall meet you in heaven.

H. M. H.
