

Thanking him, I soon found my way to where the woman was working. As soon as she saw me, her whole countenance changed. A deep sadness and sorrow were evident.

"I am so glad you have come," she said, extending her hand for a greeting. "My sister has been writing me of your messages, and I would like so much to talk with you about my own need."

"When may I have that privilege?" I asked.

"As soon as the grand entry begins, I will be free," she replied, "and I will meet you out at the front door. Will you wait for me there?"

Assenting to this, I went out to the front of the show, and there waited for perhaps thirty minutes or more until she came.

We went over to one side of the marquee, where we could be more or less quiet and where she could tell me of her soul's interest. It seemed that several of the radio messages about the meeting with God, the final judgment, God's wrath against sin, and the marks of a true Christian life had all been used by the Holy Spirit to reveal to her the need of a Saviour.

"Do you believe that the Lord Jesus came to save sinners, Mrs. O———?" I asked. "You know about Him of course. Did God really send Him to save you? What is your attitude toward Him?"

She immediately replied, "I do not know; I wish I did. I know there is a Saviour, but I do not know how He saves sinners. I want to know; I want Him to save me."

Taking my Bible out of my pocket, I read to her John 5:24: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and *shall not come into condemnation* [judgment]; but is passed from death unto life."

On one side of us, the sideshow banners, partly lowered, were flapping in the wind. Just behind them the band in the sideshow was beating out a medley of noises and a din that lacked much of making real harmony. Behind us was the menagerie, and over to the left was the "big-top" with

the band playing for the various acts. What a place for a soul to be saved! The people were coming and going. A group of about thirty men were pulling and tightening the ropes of the tent. The candy-butchers were offering their products here and there, and those on the concession stands directly in front of us were crying out their wares. And yet God came into that scene in a wonderful way. In the midst of all the noises, the Prince of Peace was bringing peace.

The Scripture which we read together seemed to interest my friend greatly. She looked on the page in order to read it for herself. We re-read it together, slowly and carefully. I called her attention to each word, showing her that the Lord Jesus Himself was speaking; that He was inviting her to believe His Word and asking her to believe that God sent Him to save her; that He was promising her that the moment she would accept Him and give herself to Him, that He would immediately give her everlasting life, blot out every sin-stain, and make her a child of God.

As she listened intently to the message and followed the verse through again and again, she suddenly turned and asked, "If I trust in Jesus Christ today, will that save me from going to the judgment, as this verse seems to indicate? If so, why will I not go to the judgment? I do not understand."

What a pleasure it was to explain to her that the moment she trusted the Lord Jesus, He would immediately blot out the adverse record in heaven, would write her name in the book of life, and would cleanse her from every sin-stain. Since no sins would be left, there would be nothing to go to the judgment for. I explained that Christ took the punishment for her at Calvary. We read together Isaiah 53:5, in which it is written: "He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed." Again we read in I Peter 3:18, "Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God."