

"I trusted the Lord Jesus, and He saved me, and now I have peace in my heart." This short, terse testimony, of course, did not bring very much light to the heart of our little friend, Henry Laird. He was not satisfied at all with something that he could not understand, and neither would he drift along in the dark without making an effort to obtain the information his heart desired.

Little Henry grew more and more troubled about his soul as the meetings progressed and as he saw others finding the peace and joy that he wanted. One night he came to the service and, as usual, sat in the front row, singing heartily in every song and quite oblivious of the other young people around him.

The message was about God's gift to men—the gift of Christ. John 1:12 was used as a text, and also John 3:16. I sought to stress in the message that salvation is not some article which may be picked up at random; it is not like a piece of fruit on the tree which may be plucked when desired. Salvation is a Person. When Simeon took the baby Jesus up in his arms, he said, "Mine eyes have seen Thy salvation" (Luke 2:30). When Jesus entered the home of Zacchaeus, He said, "This day is salvation come to this house" (Luke 19:9). God said about Christ, "I will also give thee for a light to the Gentiles, that thou mayest be my salvation unto the end of the earth" (Isa. 49:6; Acts 13:47).

I endeavored to show the children that salvation is not a feeling or a peculiar experience that takes place when they have done some special act. It was my plan and purpose to present the Lord Jesus to them in such a way that they would see that He Himself is the Saviour. It is not His work that saves; it is He who saves. It is not believing in His works that brings peace; it is accepting His Person and believing in Him who has done the sufficient work at Calvary.

The Lord stirred the hearts of many that evening, and they were examining their hearts to see whether they had really received the gift of the Lord Jesus Christ from the loving hand of God or whether they had simply had a religious experience without taking Christ. Several trusted the

Lord Jesus that evening, but little Henry did not make a confession. I could see that there was a cloud on his face, for he did not clearly understand the message as I had given it. We must remember that the darkened mind does not grasp quickly the Light of life. The Holy Spirit must do that wonderful work. He must illuminate the soul. He must deliver from tradition and darkness. He must shine into the dark heart and dispel the doubts and disperse the fears. Only He can do it!

The after-meeting lasted for some little time because a number of these precious young folks asked for help and guidance. Several Christian workers were busy answering the questions, some of which were strange and unusual. Let us never be in a hurry to urge a heart to make a confession. When the Light comes, a confession is automatic. When the soul really sees the Truth, the darkness is gone, and faith fills the heart with peace.

I was sorry to see my little lad go away without Christ. I had hoped and prayed that the message would be so clear and simple that he would be delivered from the chains of darkness that were around his little heart, and I really had expected that, because of his deep interest, he would be one of the first to announce his trust in Christ Jesus. As he left the service, I prayed for him, asking the blessed Lord of the harvest to gather in this little "grain of wheat" for His glory.

That evening, although other children gathered around the front of the hotel to talk about the service and to help each other, Henry was nowhere to be seen. A number of us who were especially interested in him were praying that he was away with the Lord and his Bible, seeking the solution of his perplexity. This was exactly the case. He had gone away to his bed in the dormitory and taken advantage of the quiet there while the other boys were out in the yard enjoying the evening and the company. There he put his finger on the passage 1 John 5:12, "He that hath the Son hath life," and said to his Lord, "Lord Jesus, I take you tonight as my Saviour, and I will be all yours from now