

Christ and His death for them at Calvary. After the confessions were made, I left the platform and went to the weeping teacher to ask her the reason for her grief. She told me quickly that she was quite sure she had never come under the blood. She decided she was a hypocrite, a professing Christian who had never believed God about the Lord Jesus. This stirred my heart, and so I knelt beside her and said, "I certainly shall tell the Lord Jesus how He has neglected you. It isn't fair that He should shed His blood for others and omit you." Having said this to her, I began to pray and said, "Lord Jesus, I cannot understand why You neglected this woman and did nothing for her while You were dying for others." She took hold of my shoulder and exclaimed, "Don't tell Jesus that; that isn't right, and it isn't so!" Of course, I wanted her to see that fact, and so I said again to the Saviour, "Do tell this friend why You did nothing for her at Calvary. You shed Your blood for others; You died for sinners; why did You not do something for this person?" My friend exclaimed quickly, "How foolish it is to talk that way! Of course, the Saviour did not neglect me. He was dying for me, and He blotted my sins out—His Bible says so. However could I doubt it!" The peace of God filled her heart, and the joy of the Lord changed her countenance from sadness to smiles. Christ Jesus had become real and precious to her.