

a name in the city of being very liberal and very thorough in their work. Of course, Mr. Harris received the credit for managing such a large and efficient group and was accorded quite a little recognition by the churches of the community as well as by the city officials.

While Mr. Harris was giving me this information, I was asking the Holy Spirit to cause him to open his heart to me fully. I was also asking for wisdom in making a reply. I could see that something was wrong with Jack (for that was his name). I knew that he had not told me all the story. His conversation had thus far sounded as sort of a preamble to the real story of his heart. As he paused a little in recounting this much of his life, I said to him, "Tell me, Mr. Harris, whether all of this activity has satisfied the hunger of your heart. Do you feel that what you have done and what you are doing is enough to meet your need and to satisfy the demand of your God? How do you feel about it, Mr. Harris?"

Evidently this inquiry was exactly what he had wanted to hear. It seemed to relieve the restraint that was in his mind and to remove any doubt as to my interest in his welfare. We should always seek to make it easy for people to unburden their hearts to us; otherwise, they will hold back the real secret and will hide from us the matter that should be exposed.

The meal was becoming cold while we conversed and studied each other. I was seeking to diagnose the case of my patient, and he was examining me to see whether he could confide in me and unburden his soul to me. Neither of us cared much for the food. The Spirit of God was hovering over us. The solemnity of eternity had made itself felt. We drew near to the vital point of the conversation with a sense of the presence of God.

He answered me shortly by saying, "Doctor, I listened to your message on the radio this morning concerning the Judgments, and it stirred me deeply. I have been practicing law long enough to know that a guilty man cannot be acquitted before the judge and the jury have all the facts plainly placed before them. Sometimes the lawyer for the defense

is clever and is able to turn the attention of the jury from the facts to his own deductions and conclusions, but this scheme will never work in God's court, and I know it. I have seen defense lawyers, by clever manipulation, prevent the introduction into the trial of evidence that is of very great importance. I know that this can never be done in the court of heaven, where Christ has charge of the proceedings. He is a righteous Judge."

The logic of this honest heart and splendid legal mind appealed to me very much. I saw at once that I was not dealing with one who thought carelessly or decided foolishly. There was an earnestness here that appealed to my heart. I looked to the Spirit of God again with joy because of this wonderful opportunity to help a darkened heart. Mr. Harris was a younger man by some years than I, so I felt free to ask his permission to call him by his given name. He gladly assented.

"Jack," I said, "there will never be any such perversion of justice in God's court. You are right in what you said. I am glad that you recognize that God will deal with us in righteousness. Tell me more about your thoughts in this matter."

He was eager to continue and replied, "As you gave the message this morning on the Judgment of the Great White Throne, it made me very uneasy. I asked myself the question 'How will I ever get through that Judgment?' My life has had lots of sin in it, and He has the evidence against me. There is no use my pleading extenuating circumstances. There is no use my pleading an alibi. God has the evidence against me, and I cannot deny it. I tell you, Dr. Wilson, it has troubled me tremendously all morning. I have been able to save some guilty men from punishment in my legal practice, but it will never work in heaven."

My heart was rejoicing in the conclusions which Jack had reached. I could see plainly that the Lord had been dealing with this heart and was leading him straight to the Saviour. I saw that the Holy Spirit had already convicted him and that his desire now was to find a way out.