

and knew that one of them was a stranger. At the close of the meeting, my friend brought the new nurse forward and introduced her. Thinking immediately of her salvation, I asked,

"Are you a saved nurse, or are you a lost nurse?"

"Oh," she replied, "I am a Christian; I joined the church twelve years ago."

"It is certainly a pleasure to know that you are interested in these matters; but do you know that there are two kinds of church members?"

"No," she said, "what are they?"

"Saved ones and lost ones," I answered; "I wonder which kind you are!"

This reply seemed to be a little disconcerting to the nurse, and she did not answer at once. I could see the Christian nurse off at one side, quietly praying that the Lord would do a good work in the heart of her friend. How blessed it is that we may help the soul winner by prayer and so have a part in the harvest!

After a few thoughtful moments, the nurse looked up and said, "Really, doctor, I do not know whether I am saved or lost. I came to this service to find out. I am not at all clear in my mind about the way of salvation and feel that I should know."

"Did you ever sing that beautiful hymn, 'Jesus Paid It All'?"

"Oh, yes," she said, "that is in almost every hymn book that I have seen. It is an old song, and I like it very much."

"Well, tell me, nurse, did Jesus pay it all for you, or did He not?"

Again, the nurse bowed her head in meditation. She was a thoughtful girl and was not to be hurried into any statement that she did not understand. Finally, she said, as she looked up, "I wish I knew whether He did pay it all. I do not feel that He has."

I answered at once, "Would you prefer to go by *your feelings* in the matter, or would you be willing to believe what the Word of God says about it?"

"I do not want to be fooled," she answered, "I want to know the truth. What does the Bible say about it?"

"It is finished," I replied. "Jesus said this on the cross as He was dying for you, and it is recorded in John 19:30. If He said, 'It is finished,' surely it *must be finished*, do you not think so? Again, let me ask you, nurse, did Jesus finish the work of salvation for you, and did He pay all of your debt?"

We had been standing by the pulpit, but when she heard these words and this question, she turned from me, stepped over a little to the front row of seats and knelt down with her head and arms upon the seat. I slipped over quickly and knelt beside her to hear what she was saying to the Lord, and these were her words: "Lord Jesus, I never knew before that You had paid my debt on the cross. I knew you had died for sinners, but I did not know that it was for *me*. You *did* pay my debt, and you said, 'It is finished'; I thank you for it, Lord Jesus. I believe my debt is paid, and oh, what a peace you have given to my heart."

The saved nurse also had knelt on the other side of her friend, and as this simple prayer of faith was ended, we both said, "Amen," and thanked God for another work of grace in a hungry heart.

It was not convenient for me to visit that particular hospital again for a number of days, perhaps a week. When I did go, I sought to find the newly saved nurse and to see whether she had really trusted Christ, and if she had His peace and joy in her heart. I found that she was working on one of the upper floors and was in the diet kitchen. Approaching the kitchen, I looked through the serving window and saw my friend in the