

2 Corinthians - Commentaries by Albert Cecil Hayhoe

Toledo Conference: 1972, Man dies? Then Where Is He? "For We Know" (5:1)

Gospel—A.C. Hayhoe

Will you turn with me tonight, please to 2nd Corinthians? 2nd Corinthians, chapter 5. Verse one. 2nd Corinthians 5, verse one. For we know. Doesn't that sound wonderful? Just those 3 words. Four we know. There's a special delight in my soul to read words like this in a place like this. Who were gathered together this evening in a place of learning. A place where young people acquire Molly. And we're able to open a book in which we can read with glad and wondrous certainty. We know. And this concerns that which is far more vital, much more important than any item of knowledge that ever will be gleaned in this or in any other institutional learning in this land or in any other land. You know, we have on our bookshelf at home instead of books called the Books of knowledge. I think perhaps some folks here may have had such books on their shelves too. Perhaps you discarded them long ago. Because you found the information wasn't sufficiently up to date. And yet it's called the Book of Knowledge. I'm quite sure that if I were to produce the textbooks that I had when I was a boy going to school in Ottawa, Canada, that they would be an occasion for merriment among the young people if they read those books of mine today. They would scoff at the antiquated ideas that were presented to me as knowledge when I was a boy. And yet I say with gladness that I can stand here tonight and open up a book. That was opened before my eyes and read in my hearing from the time I was a very little boy. And I can read in its page of such wonderful words as these. Four we. Know here is something, beloved friend, that I know and that many another in this room tonight knows with glad, divine inspired certainty, and it concerns that which is a great deal more vital to you or to me than any other knowledge ever acquired here among men. You know, there was a statement made just recently. At least I only heard it recently. That men have become so concerned about the right and the left, as they call it nowadays, in the endeavors of men, that they have pretty well forgotten that there is an above and there is a below. Men are greatly concerned about what they call the right and the left, and there was a great deal set in this country and in other countries recently about those who tend to be extremely toward the right or toward the left. And others who took rather a middle course, and men were condemned or commanded according to which side? They seemed to follow, or according to whether they were sort of on the middle of the road and in their occupation with such matters. Is it not true that men and women, young people, have forgotten that there is much more to life than the right or the left or the middle of the road? There is, beloved friend, there is an eternal above. And there is an eternal below. But there is no middle place. Above with Christ in glory for all eternity, or beneath in outer darkness for all eternity, and absolutely no intermediate place. Oh, what a solemn challenge it is to stand here with the responsibility of a gospel. The glad tidings of God's matchless grace to present from the pages of this book, to look into the faces of men and women, young people, boys and girls, and to know that absolutely.

One here everyone, and that means you. That means you, my friend, you will spend. Eternity. Unending eternity either in those courts of gladness and joy in the presence of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Or you will spend eternity. Is that a contradiction? I know of no other way to express it. You will spend eternity. On ending eternity. In the blackness of darkness. With the memory of gospel messages presented to you. Beloved friend, I love the sound of these words. We know if we were to turn to the pages of the Old Testament, we would not find such statements there. We would find the man such as Job, who was certainly a very intelligent man in his day, and concerning whom God himself said that he was a perfect and an upright man, one that feared God and astute evil. And Job says man die. Man giveth up the ghost, and where is he? Doe brace the question, but Dove didn't answer the question. Man, give us up the ghost, and where is he? That neighbor, that loved one, that relative of yours that you knew so well, and you see them no more. They're gone. Joe would raise the question. Mandieth man giveth up the ghost, and where is he? Jove knew not the answer. Nor did the wisest man, whoever lived apart from the Lord Jesus, know the answers. For as he himself saw men die and pass from time into eternity, he could only raise the question, Who knoweth? Who knoweth? Solomon did not know. How is it that I can stand here tonight and say such words as these? For we know, and to say it concerning such a vital matter as the. Eternal destiny. Of this soul of mine, that soul of yours, do you know? There stands between those questions of the Old Testament and the certainty of the New the wondrous person of the Son of God, the Lord Jesus Christ. For God has seen to it that there has been here among them a man. The man Christ Jesus God manifests in flesh. Look back to that Manger at Bethlehem and see Jesus. In the arms of His Mother, while we here in the distance, the cry of those angels glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, goodwill toward men. I have often thought those angels must have looked down with thrilling amazement as they saw for the first time their Creator has a Bay in the arms of Mary in a major in Bethlehem. Surely, they thought, this world groaning is ended at last. The troubles and the sorrow, the tears and the bloodshed, are ended at last. Jesus, the Prince of Peace, has come to this first. And do you know, men still at, I suppose, this general season of the year, often say one to another and greet one another in terms of that peace which Jesus of Nazareth was, as they would say? Supposed to have brought to this poor, troubled world. And yet you and I know how sad is the picture around us, how lacking in peace both of heart and of circumstances we see when we look all around us. Why is this, oh beloved, that one who was sent of God to reveal a father's heart of man, stepped forth among men and told with tender love and displayed with deeds of.

Kindness, the heart of God continually before men, but the more the heart of God was revealed, the Lord, the light and love of the One who had sent Him, was displayed here before men, the more they rejected him. His ministry had scarcely begun. Then they took him to the brow of the hill where on their sea was built, that they might cast Him down headlong. He had not been on the journey long before they picked up stones to cast at Him. And at last you and I know the sad yet wondrous story of the crucifixion, the total, utter rejection of the Lord Jesus Christ. We see Him nailed to the cross. We see His dead body laid in the tomb. We see that tomb sealed and a guard of soldiers placed outside it, as though the world would say we have gotten. Rid of Him and we don't ever want to see Him anymore. Is that all there was to it all? Beloved, let me tell you the other side of it. Let me tell you why you and I now can open the Word of God and read concerning that which lies ahead. We know the difference, beloved, is this. And this is the story that has been told again and again. But if you'll forgive me for saying, I don't weary of telling it. And I hope you don't weary of fearing it. I suppose I was brought to gospel meetings from the time I was six or seven years of age, 50 years ago. And it has been my joy, and I thank God for it, to have attended gospel meetings for 50 years. And what

have I heard? Every gospel meeting I've ever attended in all my life, I've heard the wondrous story of God's beloved Son Jesus Savior who upon the cross of Calvary took our guilt and bore it there, shed His blood to put those things away. And beloved, I want to tell you once again. But I would never be able to stand here and read a verse like this. Nor to say those words we know if it were not for the cross of Calvary. They're the heart of man and they're the enmity of Satan were poured out upon that one who was altogether lovely. And yet there was a side to that story, beloved, that concerns me and it concerns you. For there upon the cross. Rejected by men, crowned with thorns, having been spit upon by those toward whom He had made known His love, He hung while around Him they mocked. And it is rather remarkable that in the statements they made over and over again, they said, If thou be the King of the Jews, if thou be the Christ, there was none of this certainty or glad knowledge with them. There were these questions that they would raise. I hope that's not the state of your heart tonight, my friend. I hope as I now present to you the person of the Lord Jesus Christ. My beloved Savior upon the cross of Calvary, that you will look upon that picture as concerning you, one who loved you taking your place there upon the cross. At 12:00 noon the sun refused to shine. There was a darkness over the whole land from the 6th hour until the ninth hour. Will you forgive me for trying to make this as plain as possible for the dear boys and girls who were present here this evening? Because you're going to spend eternity either up there with the Lord Jesus or down in eternal hell at 12:00 noon. Have you ever thought of that as a school bell ring that 12:00 noon lunch time? That's the time. That the sun refused to shine. Darkness without a whole land. And there, in the midst of that awful darkness, how the Lord Jesus Christ, God's beloved Son, and what took place.

The awful pain, the guilt, the burden of my sins, all was laid upon him. The holy, thoughtless Son of God was made of victims in my bed, my guilt, my sin. Known all of them to God were laid upon that holy sinless victim. Don't you think God must have loved me a great deal to do a thing like that? And don't you think He must have loved you a great deal, my friend, to see that done for you? I want to ask you right now, before we go any farther at all, is there anyone in this room? Is there anyone? One of the children, one of the young people, one who is farther in years. Is there anyone here who's never even thanked him? For doing that for you. Never thank Him. Oh, they love a friend. It is my joy and gladness this night once more to thank God for the wondrous love of His heart. Let's send His beloved son down here to this world. And it took the load and burden of my guilt and laid it upon him because. Because God loves me. And to thank the Lord Jesus Christ, the beloved Son of God. For receding that burden and stain of guilt that was mine. For bowing his head and receiving the strokes of judgment that I deserve. All of those strokes, every one of them. Until at last, in glorious, wondrous triumph, he can cry. It is finished. The last stroke of judgment that I deserve had fallen upon the head of the Lord Jesus Christ. And he cries in wondrous triumph. It is finished. He bowed his head, He yielded up his life. A soldier with a spear pierced his side forth with flow there out blood and water. The body of the Lord Jesus was taken down from that cross laid in that tomb. Is that the end of the story? Oh no, beloved, that tomb in that far away land is empty. On the third day, he rose. Among the dead. And now ascended up there at God's right hand. May I tell you this with gladness in my soul, that he looks down at you tonight? Knows you by name, loves you with a love that has been perfectly revealed and offers to you. Offers to you as a gift the forgiveness of all your sins, the wondrous gift of eternal life and the assurance of a home with himself forever in the glory. Why does he do this? Why did he go through all that? Beloved friend, there's only one answer to that question, and it is this because he loved you that much? I find that hard to take in. I find it hard to understand that God could look down at me and love me that much, that the Lord Jesus could so want my company up there in those courses. Glory that He would go through all that and more. Shall I say there is one thing more? Not only did he die for me. Not only has he risen from among the dead and gone back up there to the glory, but I believe there is profound significance in this thought. Against himself or against his wife or loved one, and the president writes out a pardon and has someone take this pardon to the guilty man? What an amazing thing that would be. But if the president himself. Came and mocked at the door and presented that part and you would consider it a thing. Incredible.

And yet, beloved friend, I say this tonight, that as you sit in this gospel meeting, the Son of God, the Lord Jesus Christ, who left those courts of glory and went to the cross of Calvary, and there took upon himself that load and burden of guilt, and there took upon himself and exhausted those strokes of judgment. Not only has redemption been accomplished, not only has a pardon been wrought out to the glory of God, but this night in this room once more, He who loved you with such an infinite love knocked at your heart's door and offers it to you. Did you know that your answer is going to be written down? Yes, it is, beloved friend. There are books being kept up there. There are detailed records being written down up there, and those records will be opened in a day that's coming. There won't be any clock to determine the amount of time available. Those books will be opened. The page that has your name written at the top will be open and the record of your life. Will be found there in all its unabridged detail. God has kept that record, and in the course of that record will be found your attendance at this very meeting. The fact that you were here and heard yet once more the story of God's wondrous love, heard yet once more the value of the sacrifice and precious blood of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. And you were reminded once more that He who loved you with such an infinite love is waiting. To write down to record your answers. Do you know the Word of God says there is joy in the presence of the angels of God? Over 1 Thinner that repenteth. Joy in the presence of the angels of God. I've seen from time to time a reflection of that joy here. I think brother Bob Tony will not forget. The particular occasion and a little meeting at Hamilton Fact. In Oaxaca. When there was a gentleman whom we had known for some years, his name was Tomas Hernandez, he was begged and begged to come to the meeting and he turned up the last night and he was greeted by one another as he took his seat. Senor Hernandez. Mr. Hernandez. At the end of the meeting, that dear man stood up, and with tears of a broken yet a glad heart, he made known that he had received the Lord Jesus Christ as his Savior. Now I will not forget, and I know Bob will not forget what happened then. One by one of those dear brothers came forward, put their arms around that dear man and said, Hermano. Hernandez, Brother Hernandez And we looked at the faces of those dear men, naturally very stoical, but their stoicism was gone, beloved, in the joy of seeing a soul turn from darkness to light, from the power of Satan to God. Born again, redeemed with a precious blood of Christ. Again, I remember one night after the gospel meeting at home, a young man on the way out the door. Forgive these illustrations, but I'm going to ask you as I tell this little account, I'm going to ask you if you have ever said anything like this to anyone in your life. This young man who wasn't given to very many words took my hand and said, I'd like you to know that I have received the Lord Jesus as my Savior, and he quickly went out the door.

I was surprised that he said that much to me. His father was up in the room getting his hat and coat on. His father was the last one out the door and his father took my hand. I said. Brother, there was a special joy tonight, a young man. Confess the Lord as his savior. All his face brightened up. All that good news, brother, I'm so glad to hear that. By the way, who was it? I said it was your oldest son. Well, if there is joy in the presence of the angels of God, I saw joy radiated from the face of that dear man that night. All the love of friend, I want to tell you this, there is a God up Yonder in the glory. There is a Savior on high in the glory and all that could possibly be done. That you and I might be redeemed and know it has been already accomplished. Perhaps the last knock is being sounded out tonight, and I want to ask you plainly, slowly, solemnly, 1 by 1. Has there ever been joy in the presence of the angels of God as you confess the Lord Jesus as your Savior? How old

do you have to be to tell someone that the Lord Jesus Christ is your Savior? There are many here who have heard it from the lips of very little children, and the Lord Jesus Christ Himself, when He was here, took a little child. Sat him in the midst, and said, Whoso shall offend one of these little ones? Which believe in me I love to hear the confession of a little child dear boys, dear girls, dear young people, the Lord Jesus loved you and died for you and as I read these words in 2nd Corinthians 5 for we know let's go on with that verse we know that if our earthly House of this Tabernacle were dissolved, we. Building of God and house not made with hands eternal in the heaven. We know. Is it really possible? Thank God it is. You know, when the Lord Jesus himself was here, a few of his disciples were gathered around about him, and he with great delight was telling them of that Father's house. He said to them that day in my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you, I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also. Thomas was there. And Thomas heard those words. Thomas, I'm sure, was thrilled at the thought of those many mansions and of the Lord Jesus coming to take his redeemed ones away. But Thomas didn't know the answers. That you and I know. And he said to the Lord Jesus, how can we know the way? How can we? No the way. Some time ago we received an invitation to attend these meetings at Toledo, OH, and accompanying the invitation there was a road map, in fact 2 maps. And you know, when we saw two maps and closed, we knew that our dear brethren here at Toledo really wanted and expected us to come. Well, they supplied us with two maps that we might make no mistake whatever, and following those maps, here we are. Now, beloved friend, when the Lord Jesus told of those wondrous courts of gladness and joy. Said that he would come again and receive his oath to himself in those courts of joy. Thomas raised the question, how can we know the way? Sometimes I think I have become so accustomed to the sound of the gospel, so accustomed to the language of those who love and reverence this precious book, but I'm scarcely aware of how many there are who still would say No one can be sure about these matters. Nobody can know. It's the height of presumption to speak with any certainty about these things.

Why, we don't even know the answer to the riddles of material things that are all around us. That's true enough. You know as well as I do that the more a man searches into the realm of the material things he sees around him. The more he realizes how completely beyond solution these matters are, and to be able to turn to that which is beyond the horizon of life, to be able to turn to eternal matters and speak with absolute certainty, how can it be done? The only man who never told a lie. The only man who never exaggerated. Jesus, the Son of God died, was buried. He rose again from among the dead, and he told us. With authority which we dare not question, he told us of the wonder of a home up there in the glory. Of a door wide open, that whosoever will, might. Enter in all the Lord. Is there any reason why any man of Adam's race would be found outside that door when at last it's closed and closed forever? There is no reason why anyone in this company needs to be found outside that door. He loves you. He died for you. He pleads with you. He has. Shall I say it? He has waited for you. Yes, he has waited for you. You know, I was in the prayer room tonight. The first brother that entered in said to me. Bring me yet a vessel. Wasn't that a strange comment? But I believe I knew what he meant. He was referring to that Old Testament account where one by one those vessels were filled with oil and the question was raised, Bring me yet a vessel that there was not. One more vessel to be found and the oil saved and I believe the brother stop was this brother Remember in the gospel tonight? There is someone whom the Lord is seeking if the last one were saved. He would have come already. I remember one time. I was in a home that was being built. The Carpenter was in the kitchen finishing off some cupboards. And I spoke to him about the Lord Jesus. It was by number means the first time that that man had heard the gospel. He had heard it from another Workman who had been with him many days. And as we spoke together about the Lord Caesar, to my surprise and my delight, the man reached up and took off his carpenter's cap and put out his hand. And he said, I accept the Lord Jesus Christ as my Savior. Now something happened that I must admit never happened before. But as I took that man's hand and shook it with the gladness of one brother greeting another. I waited with a real expectation in my heart. You know, I was thinking if this is the last one, the Lord is going to come right now. I know He will. I know He won't wait another moment if this is the last one to be brought in. I gripped his hand and waited a moment. The Lord didn't come. And I thought, well, there must be another vessel. There must be someone for whom the Lord is yet waiting. He waited for me. He waited for many another in this room tonight. Who can say with gladness of heart that you already know so by the precious blood of Christ and. Waiting, still waiting for someone in this room. But that period of waiting is just about ended. Beloved again, I say here in 2nd Corinthians 5, we read the wondrous certainty. We know that if. There's something in this verse we're very sure about, and something in this verse we're not very sure about. Something we're in doubt about? Notice what it says? We know absolute certainty that if. Adult and uncertainty here. What is this concerning which we are so absolutely sure?

We are sure of this, that when it comes time for us to leave, we're going home to be with our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. That building of God, I have no doubt refers to the glorified body that the that the redeemed of the Lord will have in that day. But notice what is it in this verse that we are not sure about? What is it that has an element of uncertainty attached to it if our earthly House of this Tabernacle were dissolved? If we should die, in other words, why is it not true that everyone must die? Is that not the teaching all around us today? One thing we're absolutely sure of, we're told we all must die. But one thing we're rather in doubt about, What lies beyond death? Nobody's very sure about that. Is that not the generally accepted teaching from the pulpit of today? It's not so beloved. The Word of God has it completely the other way around. One thing I am not at all sure about, and that is whether I will die at all. I must admit I just don't seem to give it a thought. I'm looking forward together with many another in this room tonight to that soon coming moment when the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout. And at the sound of that shout I'll be up and away, and so will every other one in this company. And I'll be at home in the presence of the one who went into death, who bore my guilt, who rose again from the dead, and ascended up there to the glory, and is coming soon to call me home. Let me pause here as we speak of this matter. To remind you most solemnly and faithfully. That in that moment, at that hour, there will be absolutely no advance warning. And I believe that day, that hour, that moment is very near at hand. I see over there in the corner a scoreboard, I suppose it is, and all that I see a place for the recording of. Minutes and seconds. I've never seen one of those things operating, but I imagine I know what happened. I imagine that as the game proceeds, that probably indicates how many minutes, how many seconds yet remain. And my guess is my guess is that as the minutes picked away and the seconds fly by even more rapidly, there's a frantic excitement. As the last second ticked by, Lord beloved, I look over there at those two words, minutes and seconds. There is no recording of the last days. Our minutes or seconds before the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ He has given us in this word. And it's not my intention to go into it tonight that which makes ever so many of us feel with eager gladness that the moment I say not today, I say the moment of his return to cost home is right. At hand there was a dear old brother who used to live in Ottawa. His name was Mr. McConnell. And you know that dear old man, he was just ever so often seen looking up like this. Looking up. Know the young men in those days used to wear what we called fedora hats with the front snapped down. And that dear old man, I can see him yet. He used to walk around and he'd even tip up the brim of our hat and say keep looking up, keep looking up. He just didn't seem to want anything to hinder the eager joy that ought to be ours in looking up. Watching and waiting with eager gladness for the imminent return of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. One thing more beloved, we mentioned at the early part of the meeting that men aren't so tremendously occupied with the affairs of this poor

struggling world, talking about the right and the left and the middle of the road and ignoring the above and the beneath. Now it tells us here in Second Corinthians five of the glorious.

Certainty of the above. One certainty that those of us who know the Lord Jesus is our Savior shall spend the unending ages of eternity in the home, in the present, and in the likeness of our Lord Jesus Christ, united to Him in bond of eternal love, for He has chosen out of bride and the redeemed of the Lord. Are that wondrous eternal bride. Suppose we turn to revelation. Revelation. Chapter 20. Verse 11. And I saw our great white throne and him that sat on it. From whose face the earth and the heaven fled away, and there was found no place for them. And I saw the dead small and great stand before God. And the books were open, and another book was opened, which is the Book of life. And the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the book according to their work. And the sea gave up the dead which were in it, and death and hell delivered up. Which were in them, and they were judged every man according to their work and death. And hell were cast into the Lake of Fire. This is the second death, and whosoever was not found written in the Book of Life. Was cast into the Lake of Fire. They love it. Just as truly as there is an above, there is also a beneath. Though one is as true as the other, and the one is as eternal as the other, the very words that are used for the existence of God Himself are threefold, eternal, everlasting. And forever and ever. Those 3 words are used in connection with the existence of God Himself. Eternals everlasting, forever and ever. And those same three terms are used in connection with the existence of joy and of gladness, the light, the whole, the gladness of the redeemed, of the Lord in those courts of glory, and those same three terms eternal. Everlasting. Forever and ever are used in connection with this portion. The neglect of the wondrous offer of pardon that cost God so much all. Beloved, I take no delight in reading these words, but they are as solemn, necessary responsibility on my soul. We are told that there will come in the last days mockers. Scoffers walking after their own lusts. I've seen it. You've seen it. I believe I may have mentioned right here in Toledo before. Attending a trial at which a young girl. Was on trial for her life. Having been found guilty of murder. And you know, throughout that trial, there was a spirit of bravado on the face of that girl. He looked as though she didn't care at all. Nothing that was said, no testimony brought against her produced any evidence of concern whatsoever. And at last, the judge put that black cap on his head. He wrote down in his book silently, without a word, and then he read it off her name, her sentence. To be hanged by the neck till you are dead, and May God have mercy on your soul. And he took the pen with which he had written those words, and snapped the pen in two.

I have never seen it done before. It meant the absolute finality of the sentence written. And you know, along with the map of that pen came the first cry from that girl. All such a cry of anguish they led her away with a cry rang out in that courtroom. Oh, beloved friend, I warn you, there is an eternal home of glory to which the Savior invites you. With pleading love He loves you. He died to redeem you, he said. His precious blood to wash away those stains of sin of mine. And they're gone. The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, has cleansed me from all sin. They're gone. They're gone forever. And I'm bound for those courts of glory. I'm going to spend eternity in the presence of the One who loved me and who died to redeem me, but just as surely as there is a glad home. An eternal home. So surely, beloved friend, are these words. Which we have read. True and solemn and eternal. Now you may. You may scoff tonight. You may mock at this mess. You may decide to put it off, but friend, the day is coming when, according to the description given here, the dead. Small and great stood before God. It seems rather remarkable to me our brother spoke this afternoon of the dead. And of those who have been brought from that dead condition. To know the wonder of new creation life in Christ. Notice here that when those who are dead stand, as we might think, alive before God, they're still called dead. I saw the dead. Stand before God. Small and great? Isn't that solemn? Small and great? Does that take you in, friend? If you don't know the Lord Jesus as your Savior, this is a description of what lies ahead. And the books were opened and another book was opened, which is the book of life. And the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books according to their works. Verse 15 and whosoever was not. Found written in the book of life, was cast into. The lake of fire let men walk as they will. Let them argue as they will. Let them call this whatever they wish. It remains as God describes it. It remains a solemn, final, awful, eternal reality. Why these words cast into. Why not simply direct it into? The judge did not have to pick up that girl and cast her into her prison cell. My friend, why does it say this? I tremble. I tremble even as I read it. The picture. Is this beloved? That every rejector of the Lord Jesus, no matter how many verses of the Bible he or she may have known. No matter how many hymns or sweet choruses you may have sung in your life. If you don't know the Lord Jesus as your Savior, if your sins are not washed away, if your name is not written in that book of life, up there in the glory, you will be. Cast into? Does it really mean that it does? My friend. Cast into. This was my portion but for the grace of God. Can you picture forgive please? A personal reference. Can you picture this man that stands before you? As a boy in a Christian hall. A praying father and mother brought up under the sound of the gospel. Praying Sunday school teachers. And say, can you picture me with all the privileges that I had as a boy cast into the lake of fire? And that's exactly where I was going. It's exactly where I was going. But God and his sovereign latchless grace broke me down, bowed my knees, and I thank God for the night long ago.

After a gospel meeting at a conference. Thank God for conference. At a gospel meeting at a conference in Ottawa, I went home. And bowed my knee, and received the Lord Jesus Christ is my Savior. And this name of mine was written down.

Toledo Conference: 1972, For We Know (5:5)

Gospel—A.C. Hayhoe

Sing together hymn #10. #10 There is a savior on high in the glory. A savior who suffered on Calvary's tree. A savior as willing to save. Now as ever, his arm is almighty. His love, great and free, all come now to Jesus. That dear loving Savior receive him this moment. And peace shall be Vine #10. There is. A savior? I thank your love, will have willingness of willingness. Almighty. Is great. I'm afraid. Of. Landing loving. Save your breathing. As long as I see, I'll be long. But they're laughing. Save your holy. Land. So I'm great. I'm sorry. Old man and. Very bad. Oh, oh, oh, oh, I'll be long. He waited. For. Him And then I received.

A law. Valid song. Receive me my face. In their heart. Oh my God. Name of my name loving Savior. Racing. Shall we ask the Lord's blessing? Could we also please sing that hymn? We know there's a bright and a glorious home. Away in the heavens High #24, where all the redeemed shall with Jesus dwell, but. Will you be there and I? #24 We know there's a bright and the glory of. Hysteria. On the middle of the world, in the back of the heart. And of the white lore of the straightforward. Made my cloud last time. They'll walk in the light of their fault. The Smarth.

Williams, Williams. Be there and by Oh well, you'll be there. Oh well, you'll be there. Alone. Where all the reading, the trial will give up the world. Must will you'll be there. From. Every Kingdom of earth. Singing worthy the Landlord. Land, but will you be there? And by Oh well, you'll be there I. Thought Well, you owe me the landline. For where all the reading power with people. You'll be there. If you take my loving.

Savour. More than I swam there. When he gathers his own in life right long. Than your only friend. I thought, Oh well, you'll be there. As long as. You'll be there and long. Where all the reading? Poverty for the world? Must will you be there? Will you turn with me tonight, please, to 2nd Corinthians? Back in Corinthians chapter 5. Verse One Second Corinthians 5 verse. 1. For we know. Doesn't that sound wonderful? Just those 3 words. Four, we know. There is a special delight in my soul to read words like this in a place like this. Where we're gathered together this evening in a place of learning, a place where young people acquire knowledge. And we're able to open a book in which we can read with glad and wondrous certainty. We know. And this concerns that which is far more vital, much more important than any item of knowledge that ever will be gleaned in this or in any other institutional learning in this land or in any other land. You know, we have on our bookshelf at home a set of books called the Books of Knowledge. I think perhaps some folks here may have had such books on their shelves too. Perhaps you discarded them long ago because you found the information wasn't sufficiently. Up to date. And yet it's called the Book of Knowledge. I'm quite sure that if I were to produce the textbooks that I had when I was a boy going to school in Ottawa, Canada. That they would be an occasion for merriment among the young people if they read those books of mine. Today, they would scoff at the antiquated ideas that were presented to me as. Knowledge when I was a boy. And yet I say with gladness that I can stand here tonight and open up a book that was opened before my eyes and read in my hearing from the time I was a very little boy, and I can read in its pages such wonderful words as these. Four, we know here is something beloved friend, that I know and that many another in this room tonight knows with glad, divine, inspired certainty. And it concerns that which is a great deal more vital to you or to me than any other knowledge ever acquired here among men. You know, there was a statement made just recently, at least I only heard it recently, that men have become so concerned about the right and the left as they call it nowadays in the endeavors of men that they have pretty well forgotten that there is an above and there is a below. Men are greatly concerned about what they call the right and the left, and there was a great deal set in this country and in other countries recently. About those who tend to be extremely toward the right or toward the left, and others who took rather a middle course.

And men were condemned or commanded according to which side they seemed to follow, or according to whether they were sort of on the middle of the road. And in their occupation with such matters, is it not true that men and women, young people, have forgotten that there is much more to life than the right or the left, or the middle of the road? There is beloved friend, there is an eternal above. And there is an eternal below, but there is no middle place. Above where Christ in glory for all eternity, or beneath in outer darkness for all eternity and absolutely no intermediate place. Oh, what a solemn childhood is to stand here with the responsibility of a gospel, the glad tidings of God's matchless grace to present from the pages of this book. To look into the faces of men and women, young people, boys and girls, and to know that absolutely everyone here, everyone, and that means you. That means you, my friend, you will spend. Eternity. Unending eternity, either in those courts of gladness and joy in the presence of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. For you will spend the eternity. Is that a contradiction? I know of no other way to express it. You will spend eternity. On ending eternity. In the blackness of darkness. With the memory of gospel messages presented to you. Beloved friend, I love the sound of these words. We know if we were to turn to the pages of the Old Testament, we would not find such statements. There we would find the man such as Job, who was certainly a very intelligent man in his day, and concerning whom God himself said that he was a perfect and an upright man, one that feared God and eschewed evil. And Joel says Man Die Man giveth up the ghost. And where is he? Jo raised the question. But Job didn't answer the question. Man, give us up. The ghost. And where is he? That neighbor, that loved one, that relative of yours that you knew so well? And you see them no more. They're gone. Dove would raise the question Mandieth man giveth up the ghost and where is he job new Not the answer. Nor did the wisest man, whoever lived apart from the Lord Jesus, know the answer. For as he himself saw men die and pass from time into eternity, he could only raise the question, Who knoweth? Who knoweth? Solomon did not know. How is it that I can stand here tonight and say such words as these? For we know and to say it concerning such a vital matter as the eternal destiny. Of this soul of mine, that soul of yours, do you know There stands between those questions of the Old Testament and the certainty of the new, the wondrous person of the Son of God, the Lord Jesus Christ. For God has seen to it that there has been here among men a man, the man Christ Jesus God manifest in flesh. Look back to that Manger at Bethlehem and see Jesus. In the arms of his mother, while we here in the distance, the cry of those angels glory to God in the highest and on earth, peace, goodwill toward men who I have often thought those angels must have looked down with thrilling amazement as they saw for the first time their Creator has obeyed In the arms of Mary, in a Manger in Bethlehem.

Surely, they thought, this world groaning is ended at last. The troubles and the sorrow, the tears and the bloodshed are ended at last. Jesus, the Prince of Peace, has come to this earth. And do you know men still at, I suppose, this general season of the year? Often say one to another and greet one another in terms of that peace which Jesus of Nazareth was as they would say. Supposed to have brought to this poor, troubled world, and yet you and I know. How sad is the picture around us, how lacking in peace both of heart and of circumstances we see when we look all around us. Why is this, oh beloved, that one who was sent of God to reveal a Father's heart of man, stepped forth among men and told with tender love and displayed with deeds of kindness, the heart of God? Continually before men. But the more the heart of God was revealed, the more the light and love of the one who had sent him was displayed here before men, the more they rejected him, his ministry had scarcely begun. Then they took him to the brow of the hill where on their sea was built, that they might cast him down headlong. He had not been on the journey long before they picked up stones to cast at him. And at last you and I know the sad yet wondrous story of the crucifixion, the total, utter rejection of the Lord Jesus Christ. We see him nailed to the cross. We see his dead body laid in a tomb. We see that tomb sealed and a guard of soldiers placed outside it, as though the world would say we have gotten rid of him. That we don't ever want to see him anymore? Is that all there was to it all? Beloved, let me tell you the other side of it. Let me tell you why you lie. Now can open the word of God and read concerning that which lies ahead. We know the difference, beloved, is this, and this is the story that has been told again and again. But if you'll forgive me for saying, I don't weary of telling it. And I hope you don't weary of hearing it. I suppose I was brought to gospel meetings. From the time I was six or seven years of age, 50 years ago, and it has been my joy and I thank God for it, to have attended gospel meetings for 50 years and what have I heard? Every gospel meeting I've ever attended in all my life, I've heard the wondrous story of God's beloved Son, the Savior, who upon the cross of Calvary. Guilt and bore it there shed his blood to put those stains away. And beloved, I want to tell you once again, but I would never be able to stand here and read a verse like this, nor to say those words we know if it were not for the cross of Calvary. They're the heart of man, and they're the enmity of Satan were poured out upon that one who was altogether lovely. And yet, there was a side to that story, beloved, that concerns me. And it concerns you, For thereupon the cross, rejected by men crowned with thorns, having been spit upon by those toward whom he had made known his love, he hung while around him they mocked. And it is rather remarkable that in the statements they made over and over again they said, If thou be the king of the Jews, if

thou be the Christ. There was none of this certainty or glad knowledge with them. There were these questions that they would raise. I hope that's not the state of your heart tonight, my friend. I hope, as I now present to you the person of the Lord Jesus Christ, my beloved Savior, upon the cross of Calvary, that you will look upon that picture as concerning you, one who loved you taking your place there upon the cross at 12:00 noon. The sun refused to shine.

There was a darkness over the whole land from the 6th hour until the 9th hour. Will you forgive me for trying to make this as plain as possible for the dear boys and girls who are present here this evening? Because you're going to spend eternity either up there with the Lord Jesus or down in eternal hell at 12:00 noon. Have you ever thought of that as a school? Bell rings at 12:00 noon. Lunchtime. That's the time that the sun refused to shine. Darkness was over the whole land. And there, in the midst of that awful darkness, hung the Lord Jesus Christ, God's beloved Son, and what took place? The awful pain, the guilt, the burden of my sins, all was laid upon him. The holy, thoughtless Son of God was made of victims in my. Said my guilt, my sins known, all of them to God, were laid upon that holy, sinless victim. Don't you think God must have loved me a great deal to do a thing like that? And don't you think he must have loved you a great deal, my friend, to see that done for you? I want to ask you right now, before we go any farther at all, is there anyone in this room? Is there anyone one of the children, one of the young people? One who is? Farther in years, is there anyone here who's never even? Thank him. For doing that for you never thanked him. Oh beloved friend, it is my joy and gladness this night once more to thank God for the wondrous love of his heart. Let's send his beloved Son down here into this world. And it took the load and burden of my guilt and laid it upon him because God loves me. And to thank the Lord Jesus Christ, the beloved Son of God. For receiving that burden and stain of guilt that was mine were bowing his head and receiving the strokes of judgment that I deserve, all of those strokes, every one of them, until at last, in glorious wondrous triumph he can cry it is finished. The last stroke of judgment that I deserved had fallen upon the head of the Lord Jesus Christ. And he cries in wondrous triumph. It is finished, he bowed his head. He yielded up his life. A soldier with a spear pierced his side forth with flow there out blood and water. The body of the Lord Jesus was taken down from that cross laid in that tomb. Is that the end of the story? Oh no, beloved. That tomb in that far away land is empty. On the third day, he rose from among the dead. And now ascended up there at God's right hand, may I tell you this with gladness in my soul, that he looks down at you tonight, knows you by name, loves you with a love that has been perfectly revealed, and offers to you, offers to you as a gift the forgiveness of all your sins, the wondrous gift of eternal life. And the assurance of a home with himself forever in the glory. Why does he do this? Why did he go through all that beloved friend? There is only one answer to that question, and it is this because he loved you that much. I find that hard to take in. I find it hard to understand that God could look down at me and love me that much, that the Lord Jesus could so want my company up there in those course of glory that he would go through.

All that. And more, shall I say, there is one thing more. Not only did he die for me, not only has he risen from among the dead and gone back up there to the glory, but I believe there is profound significance in this thought that he has come and knocked at my heart door. The word of God says, Behold, I stand at the door and knock. Would I not consider it to be an extremely unusual thing? If the President of this land were to write out a pardon for some man who had been very guilty of an act against himself or against his wife or loved one, and the President writes out a pardon, and has someone take this pardon to. The guilty man. What an amazing thing that would be. But if the president himself came and knocked at the door and presented that pardon, you would consider it a thing incredible. And yet, beloved friend, I say this tonight, that as you sit in this gospel meeting, the Son of God, the Lord Jesus Christ, who left those courts of glory and went to the cross of Calvary, and there took upon himself that load and burden of guilt. And there took upon himself, and exhausted those strokes of judgment. Not only has redemption been accomplished, not only has a pardon been wrought out to the glory of God, but this night in this room once more, he who loved you with such an infinite love, knocked at your heart's door, and offers it to you. Did you know that your answer is going to be written down? Yes, it is, beloved friend. There are books being kept up there. There are detailed records being written down up there, and those records will be opened in a day that's coming. There won't be any clock to determine the amount of time available those books will be opened. The page that has your name written at the top will be opened. And the record of your life will be found there in all its unabridged details. God has kept that record, and in the course of that record will be found your attendance at this very meeting. The fact that you were here and heard yet once more the story of God's wondrous love. Heard yet once more the value of the sacrifice and precious blood of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, and you were reminded once more that he who loved you with such an infinite love is waiting to write down, to record your answers. Do you know the word of God says there is joy in the presence of the angels of God? Over 1 Sinner that repenteth joy in the presence of the angels of God. I've seen from time to time a reflection of that joy here. I think Brother Bob, Tony will not forget. The particular occasion and a little meeting at Hamilton packed. In Oaxaca, when there was a gentleman whom we had known for some years, his name was Tomas Hernandez. He was begged and begged to come to the meeting and he turned up the last night and he was greeted by one another as he took his seat. Senor Hernandez. Mr. Hernandez. At the end of the meeting, that dear man stood up, and with tears of a broken yet a glad heart he made known that he had received the Lord Jesus Christ as his Savior. Now I will not forget, and I know Bob will not forget, what happened then.

One by one, those dear brothers came forward, put their arms around that dear man and said Hermano Hernandez, brother Hernandez. And we looked at the faces of those dear men, naturally very stoical. But their stoicism was gone, beloved, in the joy of seeing a soul turn from darkness to light, from the power of Satan to God, born again, redeemed with the precious blood of Christ. Again, I remember one night after the Gospel meeting at home, a young man on the way out the door. Forgive these illustrations, but I'm going to ask you as I tell this little account, I'm going to ask you if you have ever said anything like this to anyone in your life. This young man, who wasn't given to very many words, took my hand and said I'd like you to know that I have received the Lord Jesus as my Savior, and he quickly went out the door. I was surprised that he said that much to me. His father was up in the room getting his hat and coat on. His father was the last one out the door. As his father took my hand, I said, brother, there was a special joy tonight. A young man confessed the Lord as his savior. All his face brightened up. All that good news, brothers. I'm so glad to hear that. By the way, who was it? I said it was your oldest son. Well, if there is joy in the presence of the angels of God, I saw joy radiated from the face of that dear man that night. Oh beloved friend, I want to tell you this. There is a God up Yonder in the glory. There is a Savior on high in the glory, and all that could possibly be done, that you and I might be redeemed and know it has been already accomplished. Perhaps the last knock is being sounded out tonight, and I want to ask you plainly. Slowly, solemnly, 1 by 1. Has there ever been joy in the presence of the angels of God? As you confess, the Lord eat us as your Savior. How old do you have to be to tell someone that the Lord Jesus Christ is your savior? Ah, there are many here who have heard it from the lips of very little children. And the Lord Jesus Christ himself, when he was here, took a little child, set him in the midst, and said, whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me. I love to hear the confession of a little child. Dear boys, dear girls, dear young people, the Lord Jesus loved you and died for you. And as I read these words in 2nd Corinthians 5. For we know, let's go on with that verse. We know that if our earthly House of this Tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God and house not made with hands eternal in the heaven. We know.

Is it really possible? Thank God it is. You know, when the Lord Jesus himself was here, a few of his disciples were gathered around about him, and he, with great delight, was telling them of that Father's house. He said to them that day in my Father's house. Are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also. Thomas was there. And Thomas heard those words. Thomas, I'm sure, was thrilled at the thought of those many mansions and of the Lord Jesus coming to take his redeemed ones away. But Thomas didn't know the answers that you and I know. And he said to the Lord Jesus, how can we know the way? How can we?

No the way. Some time ago we received an invitation to attend these meetings. At Toledo, OH. And accompanying the invitation there was a road map, in fact, 2 maps. And you know, when we saw two maps and clothes, we knew that our dear brethren here at Toledo really wanted and expected us to come? Well, they supplied us with two maps that we might make no mistake whatever. And following those maps, here we are now beloved friend, when the Lord Jesus told of those wondrous courts of gladness and joy. Said that he would come again and receive his own to himself. In those courts of joy, Thomas raised the question, how can we know the way? Sometimes I think I have become so accustomed to the sound of the gospel. So accustomed to the language of those who love and reverence this precious book, but I'm scarcely aware of how many there are. Who still would say? No one can be sure about these matters. Nobody can know. It's the height of presumption to speak with any certainty about these things. Why, we don't even know the answer to the riddles of material things that are all around us. But that's true enough, You know as well as I do. That the more a man searches into the realm of the material things he sees around him. The more he realizes how completely beyond solution these matters are, and to be able to turn to that which is beyond the horizon of life, to be able to turn to eternal matters and speak with absolute certainty, how can it be done? The only man who never told a lie. The only man who never exaggerated. Jesus, the Son of God died, was buried. He rose again from among the dead, and he told us. With authority, which we dare not question, he told us of the wonder of a home up there in the glory. Of a door wide open, that whosoever will might enter in. Oh, beloved, is there any reason why any man of Adams race would be found outside that door, when at last it's closed and closed forever? There is no reason why anyone in this company needs to be found outside that door. He loves you. He died for you. He pleads with you. He has, shall I say it, he has waited for you. Yet he has waited for you. You know, I was in the prayer room tonight. The first brother that entered in said to me. Bring me at a vessel. Wasn't that a strange comment? But I believe I knew what he meant. He was referring to that Old Testament account where one by one those vessels were filled with oil and the question was raised. Bring me a vessel. But there was not one more vessel to be found. And the oil. Staged, and I believe the brother stopped with this. Brother, remember in the gospel tonight there is someone whom the Lord is seeking. If the last one were saved, he would have come already. I remember one time. I was in a home that was being built. The Carpenter was in the kitchen finishing off some cupboards. And I spoke to him about the Lord Jesus. It was by number no means the first time that that man had heard the gospel. He had heard it from another Workman who had been with him many days, and as we spoke together about the Lord Caesar. To my surprise and my delight, the man reached up and took off his carpenter's cap. And put out his hand. And he said, I accept the Lord Jesus Christ. As my savior, now something happened that I must admit.

Never happened before, but as I took that man's hand and shook it with the gladness of one brother greeting another. I waited with a real expectation in my heart, you know, I was thinking. Is. This is the last one. The Lord is going to come right now. I know He will. I know he won't wait another moment if this is the last one to be brought in. I gripped his hand and waited a moment. The Lord didn't come. And I thought, well, there must be another vessel. There must be someone for whom the Lord is yet waiting. He waited for me. He waited for many another in this room tonight. Who can say with gladness of heart that you already know so by the precious blood of Christ. And he's waiting, still waiting for someone in this room. But that period of waiting is just about ended, beloved. Again, I say, here in Two Corinthians 5 we read the wondrous certainty. We know that if. There's something in this verse we're very sure about, and something in this verse we're not very sure about. Something we're in doubt about. Notice what it says? We know absolute certainty that if adults an uncertainty here, what is this concerning which we are so absolutely sure we are sure of this, that when it comes time for us to leave. We're going home to be with our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. That building of God I have no doubt refers to. The glorified body that the redeemed of the Lord will have in that day. But notice what is it in this verse that we are not sure about? What is it that has an element of uncertainty attached to it if our earthly House of this Tabernacle were dissolved? If we should die, in other words, why is it not true that everyone must die? Is that not the teaching all around us today? One thing we're absolutely sure of We're told we all must die. But one thing we're rather in doubt about what lies beyond death? Nobody's very sure about that. Is that not the generally accepted teaching from the pulpit of today? It's not so beloved. The word of God has it completely the other way around. One thing I am not at all sure about, and that is whether I will die at all. I must admit I just don't seem to give it a spot. I'm looking forward together with many another in this room tonight, to that soon coming moment when the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout. And at the sound of that shout I'll be up and away, and so will every other one in this company, and I'll be at home in the presence of the one who went into death, who bore my guilt. Rose again from the dead and ascended up there to the glory, and is coming soon to call me home. Let me pause here as we speak of this matter, to remind you most solemnly and faithfully that in that moment, at that hour there will be absolutely no advance warning. And I believe that day, that power, that moment is very near at hand. I feel over there in the corner a scoreboard, I suppose it is, and on it I see a place for the recording of. Minutes and seconds. I've never seen one of those things operating, but I imagine I know what happened. I imagine that as the game proceeds, that probably indicates how many minutes. How many seconds. Yet remain, and my guess is. My guess is that as the minutes pick away and the seconds fly by even more rapidly, there's a frantic excitement as the last seconds ticked by. Oh beloved, I look over there at those two words, minutes and seconds. There is no recording of the last days. Our minutes or seconds before the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ He has given us in His word, and it's not my intention to go into it tonight. That which makes ever so many of us feel with eager gladness that the moment I say not today, I say the moment of His return to call home is right at hand. There was a dear old brother who used to live in Ottawa. His name was Mr.

McConnell. And you know that dear old man, he was just ever so often seen looking up like this, Looking up. You know, the young men in those days used to wear what we called fedora hats with the front snapped down. And that dear old man, I can see him yet he used to walk around, and he even tip up the brim of our hat and say. Keep looking up. Keep looking up. He just didn't seem to want anything to hinder the eager joy that ought to be ours in looking up, watching, and waiting with eager gladness for the imminent return of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. One thing more beloved. We mentioned at the early part of the meeting that men aren't so tremendously occupied with the affairs of this poor, struggling world, talking about the right and the left and the middle of the road, and ignoring the above and the beneath. Now it tells us here in Two Corinthians 5, of the glorious certainty of the. Above that wondrous, wondrous certainty that those of us who know the Lord Jesus as our Savior shall spend the unending ages of eternity in the home, in the present, and in the likeness of our Lord Jesus, Christ united to him in bonds of eternal love. For he has so not a bride, and the redeemed of the Lord are that wondrous eternal bride. Suppose we

turn to Revelation. Revelation Chapter 20. Verse 11. And I saw our great white throne and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away, and there was found no place for them. And I saw the dead small and great stand before God. And the books were opened, and another book was opened, which is the book of life. And the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the book according to their work. And the sea gave up the dead which were in it. And death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them, and they were judged every man according to their work. And death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death. And whosoever was not found written in the book of life, was cast into the lake of fire. They love it just as truly as there is an above, there is also a beneath. Though one is as true as the other and the one is as eternal as the other, the very words that are used for the existence of God Himself are threefold, eternal, everlasting, and forever and ever. Those 3 words are used in connection with the existence of God Himself eternal. Everlasting forever and ever and those same three terms are used in connection with. The existence of joy and of gladness, The light, the wholesome, the gladness of the redeemed of the Lord. In those courts of glory and those same three terms. Eternal, everlasting, forever and ever. Are used in connection with this portion, the portion of the rejectors. The neglectors of the wondrous offer of pardon that cost God. So much all beloved, I take no delight in reading these words.

But they are as solemn, necessary responsibility on my soul. We are told that there will come in the last days mockers. Scoffers walking after their own lusts. I've seen it. You've seen it. I believe I may have mentioned right here in Toledo before. Attending a trial at which a young girl. Was on trial for her life. Having been found guilty of murder. And you know, throughout that trial, there was a spirit of bravado on the face of that girl. She looked as though she didn't care at all. Nothing that was said, no testimony brought against her produced any evidence of concern whatsoever. And at last, the judge put that black cap on his head. He wrote down in his book silently without a word, and then he read it off her name, her sentence, to be hanged by the neck till you are dead, and May God have mercy on your soul. And he took the pen with which he had written those words, and snapped the pen in two. I have never seen it done before. Meant the absolute finality of the sentence written. And you know, along with the snap of that pen came the first cry from that girl. Oh, such a cry of anguish. They led her away with a cry rang out in that courtroom. Oh, beloved friend, I warn you, there is an eternal home of glory to which the Savior invites you with pleading love. He loves you. He died to redeem you. He shed his precious blood to wash away those stains of sin of mine. And they're gone. Took a lot of Jesus Christ. His Son has cleansed me from all sin. They're gone. They're gone forever. And I'm bound for those courses of glory. I'm going to spend eternity in the presence of the one who loves me and who died to redeem me. But just as surely as there is a glad home, an eternal home, just so surely, beloved friend, are these words. Which we have read. True and solemn and eternal. Now you may you may scoff tonight, you may mock at this message. You may decide to put it off. But friend, the day is coming when according to the description given here, the dead. Small and great stood before God. It seems rather remarkable to me. Our brother spoke this afternoon of the dead, and of those who have been brought from that dead condition, to know the wonder of new creation, life in Christ. Notice here that when those who are dead stand as we might think alive before God, they're still called dead. I saw the dead. Stand before God. Small and great. Isn't that solemn, Small and great. Does that take you in friend if you don't know the Lord Jesus as your savior? This is a description of what lies ahead. And the books were opened and another book was opened, which is the book of life. And the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books according to their works. Verse 15 And whosoever was not. Found written in the Book of Life. Was cast into. The lake of fire. Let men walk as they will, Let them argue as they will. Let them call this whatever they wish. It remains as God describes it. It remains A solemn, final, awful, eternal reality. Why these words? Cast into. Why not simply direct it into?

The judge did not have to pick up that girl and cast her into her prison cell. My friend, why does it say this? I tremble, I tremble even as I read it. The picture is this, beloved. That every rejector of the Lord Jesus, no matter how many verses of the Bible he or she may have known. No matter how many hymns or three choruses you may have sung in your life. If you don't know the Lord Jesus as your savior, if your sins are not washed away, if your name is not written in that book of life up there in the glory, you will be. Cast into. Does it really mean that? It does, my friend. Cast into. This was my portion, but for the grace of God. Can you picture forgive, please? A personal reference? Can you picture this man that stands before you? As a boy in a Christian hall. A praying father and mother brought up under the sound of the gospel. Praying Sunday school teachers. And say, can you picture me with all the privileges that I had as a boy cast into the lake of fire? And that's exactly where I was going. It's exactly where I was going. But God and his sovereign, latchless grace broke me down back.

Conference: 1974, Naked and Opened (4:5)

Address—A.C. Hayhoe

Will you turn with me tonight, please, to the Second Epistle to the Corinthians, Second Corinthians, chapter 4? Verse 5. We preach not ourselves, but Christ Jesus the Lord. And ourselves, your servants, for Jesus sake, for God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness. Half shined in our heart to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God. In the face of Jesus Christ. God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness. Has shined in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God. In the face of Jesus Christ. I tremble to read a verse like this and face the challenge of speaking from it. For it's a verse that I know I have never taken in and comprehended. And yet you know as you read it, I know as I read it, that there's a beauty in it. There's a depth of wonder in it that none of us can fully comprehend. My bill of it's gloriously, it's wondrously true. And the soul of the apostle who wrote it will surely stirred to its depths as he wrote it. God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness. Do you realize, do I realize that this is the God with whom you and I have to do? God, who commanded the light. To shine out of darkness. Is it not a remarkable thing that the Word of God begins and ends with light and darkness being separated? In the very beginning of the Word of God. God looks down upon a scene that is clothed in darkness. And with the power that was his, God said, let there be light, and there was light. Oh, the remarkable beauty of the Word of God. Everything else in that first chapter of Genesis is spoken of as either being made, or formed or created, except light. And God, in all the triumph of his being, says. Let there be light and there was light. You know, I really believe that the scientists would have made a great point of it. If the word created for, formed or made had been used in connection with the existence of light. But God says let there be, and there was that there's no room for argument. Of course the atheist will reject it, I know. But I trust I'm speaking tonight to those who look upon this book and accept it as the word of God. And it's a marvelous and a beautiful thing to see that at the very beginning of recorded history. God said, let there be light. And there was life, and God separated the light from the darkness. And we turn over all those intervening pages of history, and we find at the very end that there is that eternal separation of light from darkness. Did you know that? Every one of us. Every one of us, Every boy. Every young person,

everyone in this company, everyone of Adam's race is going to spend eternity. And endless eternity. Either in the glorious light of God's own hope. Or in outer darkness. What about it, my friend? Outer darkness. Is there anything very interesting, very attractive about that? Is there anything to be mocked at at the sound of outer darkness? For eternity, God's Word begins with the separation of light from darkness.

And God's Word ends with the separation of light from darkness forever. And I say again as I look into your faces, that you and I, everyone of us. Will spend eternity. Eternity. In darkness. Or in light, Thank God I know my destiny. Thank God. Although at one time. I was on the broad Rd. that led downward downward to darkness. And to the lake of fire I stand here tonight, redeemed with the precious blood of Christ, on my way home to meet the One who loved me, who died to redeem me, who waits to welcome me to those courts of light and gladness. God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness. Has shine in our hearts? Well, how glad we are to read such words as these. Shine in our hearts. When the light of God shone into this heart of mine, do you know what was discovered there? God tells us what's in this heart. God tells us that as in water, face answereth to face. So the heart of man to man. God tells us that there is. No difference. For all have sinned. God tells us all things are naked and open unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do. Now This to me is very solemn, my friend, For it means that although you may have been invited to come here and sit in a gospel meeting for one hour, and then return home again. And hope that that's all there is to it. I wish to remind you that you are going to have to. Meet God, you must and you will. Meet God. The day is appointed and cannot be avoided when you will meet the very God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness. And I wish to say that I believe that it's very kind, very loving of God's part to tell you to tell me ahead of time what the light of His eye has seen. Your heart and mind long before that day when we stand before Him. Oh, what a tragedy to stand in that day, and to discover for the first time that a record has been kept of our lives. You and I ought to know it already by the language of the Word of God. I say that there is. In God's keeping, an unabridged record of every human life. That's a solemn thing to think about. I remember one time I was standing in the Supreme Court up in Canada. I was called upon to testify in connection with an accident case. And the man whose veracity was being investigated was standing there, and the judge was listening to what he was saying, was listening to those who were testifying. And once in a while the judge would pick up his pen and write something down in a book. And I was standing beside him, and I glanced over and saw that he had there a blank. Book. And in it, I suppose he was writing down his judgment of this case that was being considered. Writing down what he felt to be truth. Not error in connection with the witnesses who were testifying. And as I glanced over and saw those blank pages, I thought, what need would there be of any investigation of any trial if the whole truth of the matter were written out for that judge's eye to read? Now, friend, do you realize, do I realize that God has seen? God has heard and God has recorded.

Every event in your life, everything you have ever said, everything I have ever done. Every thought we have ever entertained, he's known it, He has recorded it, He has looked at that record and has told us in all faithfulness all things are naked and open unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do. You must meet, and you will meet. The God who knows all about you. How wondrous is the message God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, has shined in our heart? What for? To give the light of a knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. This verse has been particularly precious to me since an event over 20 years ago when I was preaching the Gospel in Dixon Village, Saint Vincent. The door by which folks enter and leave is just off to your left hand side as you're standing preaching the gospel. The gospel meeting there is extremely informal. There seems to be a great deal of coming and going. There are no windows to keep out of what's going on outside, and there are always folks there looking in the windows and you don't find yourself greatly disturbed by the activities going on. And there were two young men came in during the course of the meeting and went away to the back and sat down. Before the meeting was over they both arose and came up and one of them turned and went out the door. I thought the other one was going to do the same, but he didn't. It doesn't happen very often, but the second one, Fred. He walked right up to the front, he knelt down, he bowed his head, and the tears began to flow. Fred came from about the wickedest home in that wicked village. And before long, Fred rose from his knees, turned around, and before all presents. Brightly, gladly, thankfully confess the Lord Jesus Christ as His Savior, and thank God for the cleansing power of the precious blood of Christ. While we were glad to hear such a confession as that, when the meeting was over, we rejoiced together. There was another meeting the next night, and Fred wasn't there, I felt. Disappointed I had expected to see him, I looked in vain. But you know when the meeting was all over and justice about the last one had gone, I saw someone come running down the Village Rd. It was Fred, he said. Brother, I like the sound of that from Fred, he said Brother. I had to work tonight. I'm sorry, and I couldn't get away, but I just had a moment and I had to run down the road to tell you what I discovered today. And I said, what is it, Fred? He said, oh brother, look at this. And he opened his Bible to 2nd Corinthians 4. Brother, God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, has shined in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. Forever, isn't that beautifully said? And he turned and ran back to work. This verse has been precious to me from that day to this. I know I can't grasp the wonder of it. I know I don't see the fullness of it. But all, beloved friend, as I look at you this night. And I think of the light of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. I wonder if you've ever seen it for yourself? Have you ever seen the Savior? God's beloved Son. Who in love to you and in love to me? Left that wondrous home in the glory. Came to this world knowing what would befall him here. Yes, he did. He knew when he left that home what would befall him here. We read in the 9th chapter of Luke's gospel that he set his face steadfastly.

Steadfastly to go to Jerusalem, that face where, in the light of the glory of God, was displayed in a moral way. Who are set as a Flint to go to Jerusalem. That's where he was going to face the trial, the mockery, discouraging. That's where he was going to be rejected and condemned. From that city. He was going to be LED forth to be crucified, and he knew it. Why then, did he set his face so steadfastly to go to Jerusalem? The will of the Father who had sent him, and immeasurable love. To you and to me. Have you ever thanked him for that? When did you last thank him, my friend? For such love to you, when did you last thank Him for the precious blood that flowed from his pierced side, by which I trust your many sins have been eternally blotted out. Will you permit me, please, for the benefit of the boys and girls who are here? To repeat a story that I heard from my Sunday School teacher over 50 years ago. Her name was Miss Ogilvy and I hope I may trust my memory to pass on to you this story she told us. And I'm afraid I asked her to repeat the story more than once in class. She told us I'm a man and his servant. Who were traveling by sled and a team of forces. In a northern country, Siberia, Ivy League through the dark woods on a winter night. And they were approaching the safety of their homes when they heard behind them along the trail. That which is enough to make anyone cringe, the sound of howling wolves. I believe there are two brothers here who spent a winter or two with me who remember what the sound of howling wolves is like, even when you hear it from the shelter of your own. Resting place. Well, they knew what this meant, and they looked back down the trail and they saw a tremendous pack of wolves coming after them, and the wolves could run faster than the team of forces. And presently those wolves were so near that they realized they were not going to make the safety of their home. The one man pulled off his jacket and threw it out. This delayed them, just for a few brief moments. Presently they were on them again. The 2nd man pulled off his jacket and threw it out. They leaped on the jacket and tore it to shreds, but it didn't delay them very long. Presently they were up again. And a servant looked ahead and saw the safety of the house, but knew they couldn't make it. He turned to his master. Wave goodbye and jumped

out. The master made it safely. But he didn't sleep very well that night. The next morning, in daylight, he went back to the spot it wasn't hard to find. And on that spot he erected a little monument. Greater love hath no man than this, than a man lay down his life for his friend. I never forgot that story, and I know what it was intended to speak of. As Miss Ogilvy told it to us, there was a servant who had sufficient love to his kind master that he would sacrifice his life in order that his master's life might be spared. What would you think of that master if he went home and went to sleep and paid no more heed to the memory of the One? Who had given his life that he might be spared? You'd think him a hard, hard man for sure, would you not? Would you not? My beloved friend, the God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, looked at the record of my sinful life there. It was before his eyes all the stains of sin recorded there, and he looked at his own beloved son, the Lord Jesus Christ. He looked at me guilty. That's only part of the story.

Guilty. Enmity, rebellion, all this was in that part of mine and in the heart of every man of Adam's race. For the heart of the natural man is enmity against God is one thing to be guilty, but it's another thing to be an enemy that I was both and God, I say, looked at that record. Looked at that rebellious heart. Looked at his own beloved son. And made a choice. Oh, may I say it with all reference. He chose to send his beloved son. To display the heart of love before the eyes of man. He chose to send His beloved son to take my place, to bear my sins, to suffer for my guilt, to shed His blood for my redemption. What would you think of Maine if I never thanked him? What would you think of me if I turned my back on him? Do you think he would still love me? That's just what I did. In spite of hearing all that. And hearing it from the lips of those who knew the truth of it and displayed the beauty of it before my very eyes. So great was the rebellion of this heart of mine that I never even got down on my knees to thank Him. But all, my friend, I tell you, I thank God tonight as I stand here for the day that did come. When these knees of mine were bowed, this heart of mine was opened to receive God's beloved Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, as my Savior. And I know this night, on the authority of God's precious living Word, the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us. Do you belong in that verse? Isn't it grand? Isn't it wonderful to be able to lay your hand upon your heart and say yes? I belong also in that wonderful verse. The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanse us. US. Oh, if we could just all rise as one and say yes. US, would you also be able to rise? Would you say yes, thank God, my sins also have been blotted out by the precious blood of Christ? Or would you have to remain where you are and say it's not yet true of me, not yet true of me? God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, has shined in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in a faith of Jesus Christ. Now, as the Lord, Jesus went forth among men, displaying God's wondrous, matchless heart of love before those among whom He moved. What do we find? We find that they didn't want him. We find that they would not receive him. We find that they turn their backs upon him. They picked up stones to cast at him, so that he, the Son of God, had to hide himself. We see them lead him to the brow of the hill where on their city was built, that they might cast him down headlong, for from his face there had Shawn that which revealed. Presence among them, and they didn't want it. They didn't appreciate the sight of it, my friend. Suppose we turn to Matthew's Gospel. And see there the enmity of the heart of man toward our Lord Jesus Christ. Matthew chapter 26. Verse 67.

Don't you find it hard? Hard even to read this first aloud. Then. Did they spit? In his face. Then did they spit? And his face. The face wherein their heads shone forth. The light of God's glory among men. That flaccid 1. Who wept over Jerusalem? God blessed one, from whose lives there float tears at the grave of Lazarus. And blessed one who hath picked up little children, put his hands upon them, and blessed them, didn't they look up in his face? I'm sure they did. Did they feel at home there in the arms of the Lord Jesus? I'm sure they did. That face upon which the blind man looked, for his eyes were open. He followed Jesus, now he comes to the end of his earthly journey. And so great is the hatred of the natural heart, that they look into the face where in their shore the light of the glory of God. And they spit in his face, so I'm not just simply reading of something that happened a long time ago. I'm reading the revelation of the human heart, my heart. For we are again reminded that as in water, faith answereth to faith, so the heart of man to man. And I cannot point my finger back over the century and exclaim in horror at those who did such a thing. I must simply lay my hand upon my heart and say. No difference, No difference. Oh, I thank God that by his matchless grace. The light has shrunk into this part of mine, and now I sing in the face of Jesus a beauty that has captivated my poor soul. I see in him my Savior, the one who went to the cross of Calvary to redeem me. Do you know if we were to turn over to Mark's gospel, we'd see yet another terrible shame peeped upon the Lord Jesus? Mark's Gospel, chapter 14. Verse 65. And some began to spit on him, and to cover his face, into buffet him, and to say unto him prophesying. And the servants did strike him with the palms of their hands. Here is the very one who had revealed God's loving heart in Word and deed. Here is the very One from whose countenance there was displayed before men the light of the glory of God, and he stands there. While they blindfold him. And slapped him in the face and mocked him with the question, Who is he that buffeted thee? Did he know? Could he identify the guilty man, though blindfolded? You know very well he could, but there's no mention made as to who it was. These names are hidden, beloved. The name of him who pierced the side of Jesus is unknown. I wonder. Are we going to meet some of these in the glory? I wouldn't be surprised. Such is the heart of God, such is the love of Christ, that he could say, all that the Father giveth me shall come to me, and him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out. And so he looks at you this evening, he looks at the boys, at the girls, at the young people, at those who are older, and he says. Whosoever he stretches out his loving arms. He looks with heaven and love upon each and everyone of you, beloved, with a personal knowledge of you and a personal individual love towards you, and begs of you to receive from Him that which He delights to offer. I wish to make this as plain as I can.

For sometimes I hear presented a messages so God we're requesting of us that we surrender ourselves to him. Surrender our life to Him. Give him our heart. I know what's meant by these terms, but is this what we read in God's Word? Let us slowly consider the beauty of John 3:16 for God. Song left the world that he gave. His only begotten Son. That whosoever for God. All of the world that he gave his only begotten Son. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. Now who is it in that verse that does the loving? And the giving. God and God alone. For God so loved the world that he gave. And what did he give? His only begotten son, that God fart, God loves. And in what condition were you and I when he loved us? That verse is not found in Genesis at the beginning of man's history. That verse is found after 4000 years of men guilty and rebellious history. The Lord Jesus stands among men. The heart of man has been revealed apart from the crucifixion as yet, and we read for God. So loved the world that he gave. He gave His only begotten Son. We divide the verse there, and then we come to the latter half, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. What is God requiring from you? What is He asking you to surrender or to give to Him? He does the giving, beloved. He did the loving. He did the giving He. The offerings He doesn't fleeting and I you as needy, lost and guilty dinners are called upon because of our need to receive from His outstretched arms that wondrous gift of eternal pardon, The wondrous gift of eternal life. And the assurance? That you and I who trust in him, you and I who accept Him as our Savior, shall never perish. Or how marvelous, how simple, and how precious is the language of the gospel, of the greatest gospel, the God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, having shined in our hearts. A sign in our heart. The light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the faith of Jesus Christ. That light has been here among men. That light has been hated, has been rejected. They spit in the very face that displayed it. They buffeted, they blindfolded the very eye that shone upon men with such infinite love. My friend, this is not the

end of the story. Truly crucified Him. Through he bowed his head in death. Through his dead body was taken from the cross and laid there in the silence of the tomb. But that is not the end of the story. God raised him from the dead, the Savior who had been sent by a God of light and love. And it is poor Dark World is risen from among the dead. He's up there at God's right hand in the glory. And this is a solemn thing, or a very wonderful thing. You are going to meet him. I am going to meet him. You are going to see his face. I am going to see his face. How does that sound to you? I'm going to see his face. You're going to see his face. Is that a joy or is that a?

A prospect of dread. I assure you, my friend, there is absolutely no way of avoiding this appointment. I have no desire to avoid it. I'm looking forward to it, together with most who are gathered here in this room this evening. We're going to see it last, the face of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Oh, what a prospect. Turn, please, to Revelation. Sometimes when we come to these truths of such import, we find they're brought to our attention in so few words. So simple and so precise. Revelation 22. And verse 4. And they shall see. Phase Three. They shall see his face. Don't you love to read those words? No, I admit to a great deal of interest. In waiting around at an airport sometime. Sometimes we're delayed of necessity, but it's always very interesting to me. To watch the departures and the arrivals, particularly the gladness of the arrival. There's so much sweeter than the sadness of departure. And I'll see folks there that perhaps have been waiting for quite a while. The door of the plane will open and you'll see the tip toe of expectation while I watch the passengers as they come out the door. I don't know who these folks are, but I like to watch the faces of those who are awaiting their loved ones. And I look into a face that's so anxious and you can tell. You can tell. All of a sudden there's a gladness of recognition. The frantic waving, Oh, I see the joy. And then perhaps too long separated. Are in one another's arms even though I'm standing at a distance. I almost feel an intruder on such a scene, but as I look upon it I realize. But I'm going to be welcome home. Personally, individually. Am I wrong to say that I don't believe so? You know, having been absent from home a good deal and for a rather long period of time, I can well recall the eagerness of those last few miles as I approached home. And I want to tell you something. I've never yet just walked in the front door and said hello family. It's true, I love my family, but I have an individual personal love for each one in that family and an individual personal welcome for each one as we are reunited. They love it, it's true. I'm going to see the face of him who loved me would allow stronger than death. You know he's going to be glad to see me. He's going to welcome me home, He's going to look into my face and I'm going to look into his and we're going to rejoice together forever. That's what I'm looking forward to. That's what many another here is looking forward to. We're going to look into the face of him who loved us with a lot stronger than death. We've gotten down on our knees again and again to thank him here. We've lifted up our. Songs of gladness and praise to thank him here. But do you know, dear brother? Do you know dear sister? Before long you're going to be able to look into His face and thank Him personally for loving you, for dying for you. Isn't that worth waiting for? And I'm sure we don't have long to wait. They shall see His face and never need to lose sight of it again. Never. Oh what an eternity. Awake those who are redeemed with the precious blood of Christ. I look around and that's what is going on in his poor world today and my heart is saddened. By the frantic search for something that can temporarily give a little thrill, a little kick, or whatever it is they might call it. And if they don't get what they want, you see what happens. But here we meet by the grace of God, with the Word of God and before us, and we know the cleansing value of the precious blood of Christ. We know the authority of the living Word of God.

Our sins are gone forever, washed away by the precious blood of our Lord Jesus Christ. We know we're on our way to see the one who loved us and died for us. But we know also. At the Unbeliever, we'll see his face. That's a solemn thing, do you know? Even as the judgments begin, before they reach their severity, long before we find that there are those who, in Revelation Chapter 6, let it be known, the fear of their Revelation 6. Verse 15. And will you please notice this list and the kings of the Earth? And the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bondsman and every freeman, you're included in that list. If you don't know the Lord as your Savior, you know very well in reading this list you were found among those enumerated here. What happened? Hit themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains, and said to the mountains and rocks fall on us and hide us from the face of Him. That sitteth upon the throne, and from the wrath of the land. Today when you speak to folks about the Lord Jesus. Today when you offer a tract here and there. You find such ridicule, such mockery, such bravado, they will tell you in mockery, you know what I'm going to say in that day. I wouldn't dare repeat what they suggest they're going to say in that day when, as we tell them, they're going to stand before God. Oh, the mockery, the bravado, the blasphemy of that which we have heard from the lips of the rejectors of the Lord Jesus Christ. But when the time comes, and here it has not yet come, the judgments are beginning to fall. They realize who is responsible and they try to hide themselves and literally call on the rocks and mountains to fall upon them and cover them and hide them from one, from the face of him. That's citizens upon the throne. Beloved friends, I tell you everyone, you're going to see His face in a coming day either the face of Him who with joy will welcome you home as one received by His precious blood for the faith of Him. Who is responsible for the glory of God to fast judgments on every rejector of the offered pardon? For I wish to make it plain tonight that if you leave this place without knowing the Lord Jesus Christ as your Savior, you are refusing the Lord Jesus through and you are refusing the pardon which God offers at the cost of the life blood of His own Son. The Lord Jesus Christ. Or let us be very, very plain about this. I admit that sometimes when the gospel is over. I feel so burdened. Lest in the challenge of looking into your faces, I have not made the gospel plain and simple and clear. I want to just speak now as plainly as I possibly can. When the Lord Jesus hung upon the cross of Calvary, after having revealed a Father's heart of love, after having displayed before men that which was His delight. The sun at 12:00 noon refused to shine upon that scene. There was darkness over the whole land from 12:00 noon as we reconcile until 3:00 in the afternoon. And during those three hours, God took all those sins of mine.

All of them. I could not recall them, I could not confess them, but God, who knew them, laid them on him. The guilt. The pain, the shame of those sins lay upon God's Son. Who knew no sin? Made sense for me, and the strokes of the judgment of God that ought to have fallen upon me and upon you. Fell upon that beloved one, the thin Bearer, upon the cross of Calvary. Stroke after stroke of divine judgment that ought to have fallen upon me fell instead upon that substitute, Jesus, my Savior, my substitute. It cannot be measured. It cannot be fathomed. All I know is that in three hours, as we reconcile the wrath of God, I deserve for eternity. Was compressed and poured out upon Jesus my Savior. Nor I alone. All the redeemed can unite to stay the same. But when those three hours were ended, the Lord Jesus cried in glorious triumph. Hear the words of five. It is finished. The last stroke of judgment had fallen upon him. It is finished. He bowed his head. He yielded up his life. A soldier with a spear pierced his side and death and forthwith says God's word close their house, blood and water. He who sought fair record, his record is true. He who sought penned these words by inspiration. The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son cleansed us from all sins. Where are my sins? They're gone, They're blotted out. They're washed, they're cleanse, they're remembered no more. Is it any wonder that I long for the moment when I'll see his face and thank him for that mighty work of redemption? Now could we turn, please, to Revelation chapter? 20. And verse 11. And I saw a great white throne, and him had sat on it. From whose face? From whose faith the earth and the heavens fled away, and it was found no place for them. The earth has fled away. The throne with Jesus upon him. Is there before his faith the earth and the heavens? Fled away and it was found no place for them, and I saw the dead, small and great. Sand before gone. That they're

still called death, even though they're standing here before God. Isn't this remarkable? They've been brought forth, they stand there, but God's word declares them dead. Stand before God. And the books were opened, and another book was opened, which was called the Book of life. And the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books according to their works. And the sea gave up the dead which were in it. And death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them, and they were judged every man according to their words. And death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death. And whosoever was not found written in the book of life? Was cast into place, repeated cast into the Lake of fire. There are those who would dare to claim and use this book to substantiate their claims. There's no such thing as hell, no such thing as eternal punishment, and they'll use this book to supposedly prove their point. You know very well, my friend, from what we have read tonight.

That although the light of the glory of God shone in the face of Jesus Christ. That although that faith and the light that shone from it was so rejected and so hated that they literally spit in his face. And God saw them doing it. That God offers pardon, a full, free, complete, eternal pardon to whosoever will. But God solemnly, solemnly warns that every eye shall see him. That in this coming awful movement, beloved friends. The moment of the threshold of a lost eternity. Every rejector of the Lord Jesus Christ will stand, each in his herd and look into the face of him who sits upon that throne, each in his turn. Haste about it. Time has nothing to do with it. One by one, in turn, they look into the face of Jesus Christ. For a son, a Christian parents. To look into that faith, but a flood of memories. That's the one that Mother told me about. That's the one that fathers spoke about. Sitting on that throne, the face of Jesus. The judge but the open books before him. They allowed the word of God says it so plainly that I don't believe that I'm dramatizing to tell you this. That if you slip into eternity without knowing the Lord Jesus Christ as your Savior, you'll remember when this moment comes what you heard tonight. The look into the face of Jesus Christ and to carry with you. For eternity, endless eternity in outer darkness. The last memory. A memory of the faith of Jesus Christ, the last faith, and then outer darkness, whatever. The last voice, the voice of Jesus Christ, and then. Outer darkness, weeping, wailing, gnashing of teeth, forever and ever. Is it any wonder that these gospel meetings are times of deep solemnity? For I look this night into the faces of boys and girls and young people who have heard the Gospel over and over again. You knew before ever you came to this meeting tonight that God so loved the world. That he gave his only begotten Son. You knew that Jesus wept at the grave of Lazarus. You knew that they spit in his face. You knew too, that He was coming again. A friend is. It's a personal message for you. And right now, at the close of this meeting, I wish to remind you solemnly that you stand and I stand in either one or the other of two conditions in the sight of God. Others may not know the truth of your condition. You may have deceived your parents, you may have deceived others. But I ask you solemnly to answer this question. Do you stand this night cleanse, forgiven, and on the road homeward to the glory? Or do you stand this night lost and guilty, but on the broad Rd. that leads down to that awful destiny of which we have been speaking? I've spoken tonight upon the authority of this book, the Word of God. And I know that I'll have to give an account for it. But I remind you too, my friend, that you will give an account of your answers to the pleading love of God displayed by Jesus Christ here for God, soul of the world, that he gave his only begotten Son. That's God's side of it, and now your side.

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish. But have everlasting.

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