



died to save your soul pleadings of the One who but if you yield to the are you will surely be lost; If you remain where you he shall be saved" (John 10:9). "by Me if any man enter in, "I am the door." He says, this extremity of peril. It is One—who can save us from there is. There is One—only cape for you? Yes, thank God, terrible! Is there not one hour of esmay claim you in an instant. How But your doom draws ever nearer and plows arriving in time to clear the track. by the narrowest margin, huge rotary These railway passengers missed death suddenly if the Lord hasn't come yet. cold hand of Death may take you away heaven, leaving you forever outside. Or, the the day of His grace, and with it the door of imminent return of the Lord, which will close ment like an avalanche of destruction? It is the And what threatens to overtake you at any mosin lies behind you; the judgment of God lies ahead. nitely greater. You are between two slides. A lifetime of And yet, dear reader, it unsaved, your danger is infithey were? mediately— that they were doomed if they stayed where



not uncommon in the Canaatastrophic snow-slides are

and without warning, massive build-ups dian Rocky Mountains. Suddenly

their paths. One such slide buried a British Cosides, overcoming or burying everything in of snow take off rapidly down the mountain

Mountain snowstorms and slides. over eight hundred people are said to have died in Rocky avalanche. During one fateful week in March years ago in 1974. A short time later a skier died there beneath an lumbia motel and gasoline station, killing several people,

described as "missed by the narrowest margin." could have added them all to the death toll— a disaster on an eastbound train barely escaped a catastrophe which It was during that week that one hundred passengers

that of the engine. track behind it for one thousand feet, to a depth double certain point east of Field Station, a snow-slide buried the Less than one minute after the train had passed a

winds, filled the pass. The position of all aboard was one was impossible as blinding snow, whipped on by terrific lessly stranded, caught between two slides. Escape on toot pletely buried the track just ahead. The train was hope-Almost simultaneously another tremendous slide com-

frantic passengers had they been told that a third ava-But what would have been the horror of the already

of gravest danger.

lanche would bury them alive unless the train moved im-