

If he could only have one chance to shout this wonderful news from the housetops! He would give such a plea from a dying man that the whole world would wake up! If only—

Then the nurse came back.

“I’m so sorry,” she said, “there’s been a mistake. We placed the screen at the wrong bed. I am very sorry.”

To her astonishment the patient sat bolt upright in bed and said: “Sorry! Why, that’s the greatest thing that ever happened to me in my life!”

Have YOU come to Christ for salvation? There may not be this extra time given to you. **“Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation”** (2 Corinthians 6:2).

Are you telling others of Christ as though it were *their* last chance? Today may be *your* last chance or *theirs*.

The Nurse's  Mistake

To find out more...

The Nurse's Mistake

A young man lay in a hospital, racked with pain and impatient to be out again with his carefree friends. He had wanted to be an expert horseback rider and had fallen from his horse while riding. He had also decided that day to take a law course at the University, but now here he lay, and why, oh, why this pain in his leg?

Suddenly everything changed for him. A sober nurse quietly brought a folding screen into his ward and placed it carefully around his bed!

The screen! That meant he was expected to die...and soon! His world began to collapse around him. Horses and law courses were forgotten. He heard the hospital clock chime one. Perhaps before it chimed again he would be gone. Why hadn't they told him before? He wasn't ready to die. Perhaps before the hour was passed he

That was it! Jesus Christ, the Son of God somehow anyone would be saved if he came to Him. Yes, the Cross! Christ had died, and in some way that meant pardon for sinners and rest for the soul.

Restlessly
he tossed.
His eyes
roamed
feverishly
over the
ceiling and
walls. That
ominous
screen!
The dread
ticking of
the clock
near his
bed!

sooner while there was still time to tell them?

Why hadn't he come to Christ
scorned the name of God.
Most of them cursed and
brother and of his friends.
to die. He thought of his own
And yet, he wasn't ready
he was ready to die.

finished work of the Son of
God, and he knew he was
forgiven. He had never had
such peace in his life. Now
he was ready to die.

The young man began smiling; he knew it wasn't
too late. He rested on the
to Thee. Is it too late?"
will come! I do come! I come
Right out loud he said: "I
give you rest."

This time he didn't stop
to question it or argue it or
put it off. He read the verse
again: "Come unto Me, all
ye that labor... and I will
ye that labor... and I will



would be face to face
with God.

He hated the thought.

Not that he had ever

done anything that

seemed very bad, but he

just hadn't got acquainted

with God. He always

figured there was plenty

of time. Why had he kept

so far from God?

His life began to pass before his eyes and

he tried to see it as God would look at it. He shud-

dered. He hadn't even kept the second command-

ment about loving his neighbor, let alone the first

commandment about loving God with all his heart.

For the first time in his life he felt the

crushing weight of his own sin, and groaned

at the thought of meeting a holy God. Restlessly he

tossed. His eyes roamed feverishly over the ceiling

and walls. That ominous screen! The dread ticking

of the clock near his bed!

Then the answer came. It was written on a

little placard on the opposite wall. He could just see

it above the screen:

"COME UNTO ME, ALL YE THAT LA-

BOR AND ARE HEAVY LADEN, AND I

WILL GIVE YOU REST" (Matthew 11:28).

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had ever done
anything that
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with God.