

“God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that **whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life”**

about eternal things, burst into tears.

“Oh, why didn't the others tell me this?” she exclaimed. “To think of God loving *me!*”

Have you believed this great love of God?

“God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life” (John 3:16).

“Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins” (1 John 4:10).



To find out more...



“The doctor says I have only three weeks to live,” said a tall, thin young woman about twenty years old.

“I suppose you are thinking a great deal of where you are going after death?” said her visitor.

“Oh, no! I try not to think of that at all! I've enjoyed life, and it's no use my thinking of any-

As the knowledge of God's love reached her heart, this young woman, apparently so careless about eternal things, burst into tears.

even when we were dead in sins; You say that is you. Don't you see that God loves you *just as you are*? It is true you cannot make yourself good—not in thirty years, much less in three weeks. "But God—He meets you with His great love *just where you are*." As the knowledge of God's love reached her heart, this young woman, apparently so careless

fit to meet God in fifteen minutes!" "Let me show you what God says in His book, the Bible. Listen: 'But God, who is rich in mercy, for His great love wherewith He loved us, even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ, (by grace ye are saved); Aren't you 'dead in sins?'" "Yes, I know I am." "Then hear what God says: 'For His great love wherewith He loved us,

thing else now. Besides, no less than five people have been here to see me. "Each one of them has told me that I must prepare for heaven by being good. I can't do that, and I don't even want to try. Anyway, I have only three weeks to live, and that isn't enough time to do all that they tell me, so why should I make myself unhappy with the thought of it now?"

"My dear girl! I've only fifteen minutes before I have to leave, but I assure you that in that fifteen minutes you can be made fit for the presence of God." "Excuse me! I don't mean to be rude, but I can't help laughing at the idea of me—*me*—being

'For His great love wherewith He loved us, even when we were dead in sins.'