

Romers 5: 20

SUBJECT: Ma Abounding

9 9/54
GP

Romans 5:20

GRACE ABOUNDING

"But where sin abounded, grace did much more abound."

Sin multiplied as men multiplied.

Like seven dragons teeth. like a hydra-headed monster.
Days of the flood - ^{can't call them 'Babel'} Sodom and Gomorrah. captivity - cross-martyrs.
- new-cruel, merciless, ruthless states: modern a new
- mania is humanity to man: for gain, debase & misery.

With it, the infinite resource of death. ^{Physical} ^{Spiritual} ^{Eternal.}
If I could only know the mountains of grief that followed the
sin of our first parents. Write the story in tears, blood.

And above all
The pity of God.

Looking upon the men he made. The children of Adam.
(as a friend in Virginia, two sons, one a & little man in
college, the other 13 years old, in prison like his brother.
In street - on bicycle - somehow tangled up with a truck. To
hospital, fought for his life. Finally doctor announced: not way
to save his life, remove right arm at the shoulder, let by it
the leg. The father: "I looked down into the face of my boy - for
the first time I knew what God meant in his word: Ps. 69:13/14.

Then a madman's thing - . . .

The Story of
The Gate That Is Greater Than All Our Sins.
(A Christmas Evans 98-190.)

A vast graveyard - lofty wall, on entrance, barred massive iron gate.
- within, millions of rows, bowing, bending to graves, yawning
no being to relieve, no physician there. Death, no. death

While the agonizing row lay in that dismal prison, death, MERCY came
and stood at the gate and swept over the muttering scene
"Oh, that I might enter. Bind my wounds, when someone came."

An embassy of angels, commissioned from heaven on a celestial
mission to some other world, passed at the sight.
Seeing Mercy, weeping, cried: "Mercy, cannot not enter? If not relief
mercy: "I can see, pity, can not enter, relief."
Angels: "Why cannot not enter?"
Mercy: "Justice has barred the gate against me - I cannot enter."

At that moment Justice appeared, as if to watch the gate.
Heavenly host cried: "Justice, why willst thou not suffer Mercy to enter?
He sternly replied: "The law is broken, must be honored. Die they or
Justice's mercy."

From the angels host there appeared before like unto the Son of God.
Addressing Justice to Justice: "What are thy demands?"
Justice: "My demands are rigid, yet it. Broken law - must
administer penalty of law. Death for this life; without sliding, then."
Replied Son, God: "Justice, I accept thy terms. On my life there
wrong. Let Mercy enter, & stay the carnival of death."
Justice: "What pledge (bond) dost thou give for the
performance of these conditions?"
Son of God: "My word, my oath."
Justice: "When I will thou perform thy - ?"
Son of God: (Many thousands years hence) as King Caligula... which Jesus -
in the fullness of time...

The bond was prepared, signed ready in presence, attended angel.
Justice was satisfied, gate opened, Mercy entered, marking salvation in
the name of Jesus. (A promise made) that the shadow of the sun & the moon
The bond was committed to patriarchs, prophets. A long
series of covenants, sacrifices, obligations, was instituted to
propagate the mercy & presence, that solemn deed.

2 King's Avenue,

(a) A vast group, surrounded by lofty walls, only an entrance, barred by a massive iron gate, fast bolted. Within, the millions of the race, of all ages, bowing, bending, to the ground. Heavy yokes to smother them - all pushing, no labor to relieve, no physician seen. Death. Sin. Devils.

③ The soul yet said: "die" ① ^{the day that the patient died} ② ^{the wages of sin is death}

But while undergoing ^{the} day is that dismal prison of death, Mercy came as it stood at the gate as with over the melancholy scene, & exclaiming, "Oh, that I might enter! I would bind up their wounds, relieve their sorrows, save their souls."

An ambush of angels, commissioned for heaven as a celestial mission, to save the world, paused at the sight. Seeing many standing there, weeping, they said: "Mercy, can't these not enter? Can't these have relief? Can't these not rest?" Mercy replied: "I can see, as in his town added, 'I can pity, but I can not relieve.'"

Can't these not enter? inquires the heavenly host. "Oh," said Mary, "Justice has barred the gate against me - and I can't unbar the gate."

at that moment Justice appeared, as if to enter the gate. The angels asked: "Why wilt thou not suffer mercy to enter?" He sternly replied: "The law is broken, it must be honored. Die they, or Justice must."

From the angelic band then appeared a form
 like unto the Son of God. Addressing himself to Justice,
 he said: "what art thy demands?" Justice replies:
 "My demands are rigid: my demands are exacting.
 Broken law - must administer fearfully of the law,
 it is death for those that: Without shedding of blood
 there is no remission."

Replies the Son of God: "Justice, I accept thy terms.
 Can some be thus wrong. Let many enter, and stay the
 carnival of death." "What ^{kind} ~~kind~~ death thou give for
 the performance of these conditions?" "They were of death.
 "What wilt thou perform then?" "Four thousand
 years long on the hill of Calvary, outside the walls of
 Jerusalem."

The law was prepared, signed, made in the presence
 of the attendant angels. Justice was satisfied, the gate was
 opened, Mary entered, preaching salvation in the name of
 Jesus.

The bond was committed to patriarchs and prophets. A
 long series of ceremonies, sacrifices, obligations - was instituted to
 perpetuate the memory of that solemn deed. now, oath.
 At the close of the 4000th year, when Danville "seventy weeks"
 were accomplished, Justice as my appears on the hill
 of Calvary. "where?" says Justice, "is the Son of God?"
 "Behold him," answers Mary, "at the foot of the hill."
 As thus they came, bearing the our cross, followed by

*as the Son of God
 of the bond*

Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Marvelous grace of our loving Lord,
Grace that exceeds our sin & our guilt,
Yonder on Calvary's mount outpoured,
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.

Sin and despair like the sea waves cold,
Threaten the soul with infinite loss,
Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold,
Points to the Refuge, the saving Cross.

Dark is the stain that we cannot hide,
What can avail to wash it away?
Lo! there is flowing a crimson tide,
Whiter than snow you may be today.

Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace,
Freely bestowed on all who believe,
You that are longing to see His face,
Will you this moment His grace receive?

Grace, grace, God's grace,
Grace that will pardon & cleanse within.

Grace, grace, God's grace
Grace that is greater than all our sin.

Romanz 5: 6-8, 20-21.

Grace Abounding

I. Sin abounding.

Example - illimitable measurements, oceans, seas of filth.

(a) Σαδμ - Βιτ - Ζιγυς, Ηθλ.

(b) γρωμνρερ. - she married = I was later found out her husband married, father & children.

(c) πρτπιδγε

(d) σγωδγρ.α.δ. - she 17 yr. old girl her mother wrong to see was not kept after Paul's wife, going to room of which married man, father & children.

(e) εωρτωv. - the drunk who stumbled into family office - whom we went out to see.

II. Grace much more abounding.

(a) πρτπιδγε

(b) σρωδγρ.α.δ.

(c) εωρτωv

III. God's Sufficiency. Never gives up.

or { (a) John Vassar.

(b) Wintworth house. Old father. 85
St. Thom M.

Went with home - back of Vogel's Am. Tub. Meeting on
old woman on the street: "Sure wish you could convert them
people there - pointing to the way home where we were
going - they are awfully. Oh you & God could
do anything there. God help you as you go."

The old man & S. Deporter. Husband not there. Work!
At his feet, sitting on a stool. Explaining. Then some
prayer. I extended my hand. He prayed it, in token
of his acceptance of X. He followed forward the night,
helped by his sister.

But she under conviction. Not right about the
past, confessing.

W. back to the house. Husband there. Talked, was
structure, prayer. He moved deeply. Saturday night
service, he there. W. preached, glad, song, about to
give up, then he came, weeping, broken up.

After service Sunday a.m. I had to leave to
return to Mendocino. To talk me privately the three, the
old man & S., the deporter & sister. "Oh, you must
see us baptize, all three together." "No, I cannot.
I must return." "Oh, that you could. We are
so happy."

at the Bliss Hotel, Nogales, Ariz. Tucson, Arizona. But early, just
after midnight, my telephone rang. Long distance. Spanish
call. An Indian woman, she was 7 lines. Distance.
She had a young Creek girl, for two weeks out with
another woman, for 5 weeks a week. I want to see
come to Tucson next day, 11:00 o'clock, I see this.
But both at the 10:00 o'clock a.m. see.
I reached on "found that one? Found my sleep."
He came down to the front, "wonderly".

After seeing he & I to a back room. The trouble -
a woman got here, Ariz. But found his wife, 2 young
children. Could not get near him, much. Miserable.
Down on an arm. Then I called his wife, together,
side by side. "You love him - want to help him? -
take him to your heart - forgive him?" She just
followed with love & light - reached her hand over,
put her hand on shoulder - "Oh yes - he is a fine man,
& a fine man." On our knees, you was pray
this year, they I can. But they both prayed
together, weeps, young heads out to God. Then I
closed. And they went, together - happy, strong.
As a better minister.

at the Bliss Hotel, Nogales, Ariz. Tucson, Arizona. But early, party
after midnight, of telephone party. Long distance. Superior
call. An Indian woman with me & line. Attention.
the husband, young Creek people, for two weeks out with
mother, woman, for 5 weeks & past. went to west.
Come to Tucson with my 1,000 dollars & see this.
But both at the 10:00 am am am am.
preached on "I want to see you? Find my sheep."
We came down to the front, anyway.

After sunrise he & I to a back room. The trouble -
a woman got behind him. But loved his wife & young
children. Could not get near him, woman. Miserable.
Down on my knees. Then I called his wife, together,
side by side. "You love him - want to help him? -
take him to your heart - forgive him?" You see
followed with love & light - reached her home one,
put her hands on shoulders - "Oh yes - he is a fine man,
& fine man." On our knees, you was pray
this you, they I am. But they both prayed
together, wept, young hearts with to God. Then I
closed. And they went, together - happy, strong.
As a better minister.

John Vassar's compassion made him the outstanding
good-woman of the 19th century. One one occasion Mr.
Vassar was going from house to house in a certain town
distributing tracts and talking and praying with people about
their souls. A certain woman who heard about the
strange man and what he was doing said: "If he
comes to my house, he will get the door slammed in his
face." Without any knowledge of the threat, Mr. Vassar
rang her doorbell the next day. When she saw that
he was the man who had been described to her, she
slammed the door in his face. Mr. Vassar, undaunted,
sat down on the doorstep and sang:

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe,
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

The woman heard, was convicted and converted.
As she told her story, on the following Sunday when she
went forward to join the church, she sobbed as she said:
"Oh, it was those drops of grief that won me."