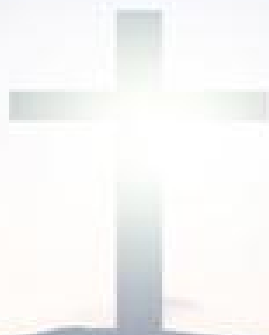


Monergism

# LIFE IN A RISEN SAVIOUR

TWENTY-ONE DISCOURSES  
ON THE RESURRECTION  
FROM 1 CORINTHIANS 15



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**Twenty-one Discourses on the**  
**Resurrection from 1 Corinthians 15**  
**Robert Candlish**

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## **Preface**

I HAVE endeavoured, in these Discourses, to illustrate the line of argument pursued by the Apostle. It is not, as I apprehend it, an argument about the resurrection generally. It has respect to one particular view of the resurrection; its bearing on the believer's spiritual and eternal life. I have sought to trace the line of thought which gives unity and coherence to the Apostle's reasoning. I have by no means, however, aimed at anything like a complete commentary or exposition. I have rarely discussed different interpretations, and have abstained from minute criticism. There is no attempt, on my part, to occupy the place already so well filled by such learned and acute scholars as Dr. John Brown, and other recent writers, who have bestowed research and study on the examination of this portion of Scripture. I have not quoted authorities. But I must name Isaac Taylor's "Physical Theory of Another Life," as having suggested interesting lines of thought connected with the future state.

I crave indulgence for some diffuseness, as well as for occasional repetitions, not easily to be avoided in a series of compositions for the pulpit, prepared often hastily from week to week, and all having reference, more or less directly, to one theme. I might have recast what I had thus prepared, so as to give it the form of a more compact

treatise. But that is always an irksome task,—and not always a successful one. I have thought it best to publish the Discourses very much as they were when I preached them.

My view of the general plan of the Apostle's argument is indicated in the annexed table of contents.

## **DISCOURSE I**

Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand; by which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:1, 2.

THE opening sentence in this chapter, in connection with the closing verse of the chapter before it, seems to mark the relief the apostle feels in passing from the discussion about spiritual gifts, which is beginning to be irksome, to a more congenial and welcome theme. He dismisses, almost impatiently, the former topic. One way or other let there be an end of it. Let us have no more trouble about these questions as to the conduct of your gifted men and women in your assemblies. Only "let all things be done decently and in order." And now let us turn to what is far more vital. "I now declare to you, brethren"—I remind you of "the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand; by which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory"—(or rather simply "keep"—for that is the apostle's real meaning)—"what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain" (vs. 1, 2).

What the substance of that gospel was, appears from the summary of its facts or doctrines afterwards given. In the meanwhile, in these preliminary verses, the apostle describes the treatment which it got

at the hands of the Corinthians when he first preached it to them—the treatment which he is entitled to presume that it gets, and will get, at their hands still. He puts them in remembrance of what it once was to them. He points out what it must still be to them, if they are not to stultify or falsify their whole Christian profession. And he does so, that he may found upon their own past, if not present, esteem of the gospel, a protest against their listening to any doctrine that would damage or disparage it. He appeals to their own better judgment regarding it against that startling corruption of it which he is about to expose—that denial of the resurrection of the dead which cuts up by the roots its whole significance and value. He would bring them back, at the very outset of the discussion on which he is entering, to the first freshness of their early trust in Christ, and the sure hold which they had of his great salvation. The gospel which I declare to you, of which I remind you, which I would have you to keep pure, is the gospel which I preached to you, which you once received, standing fast in it, and hoping to be saved by it; the gospel which surely you retain and grasp firmly still, unless the entire fabric of your faith is to be levelled with the dust.

Several important practical views of evangelical faith are here suggested; as, for instance, its simplicity, its stability, its saving power, its perseverance. To some of these let us with prayer direct our thoughts.

I. "I declare unto you"—I would recal to your remembrance—"the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received." I declare it to you as the gospel which I preached, and which you received. I have nothing new to tell on the subject to which that gospel relates—the subject of your peace with God, and your walk with God. It is to the old gospel that I would bring you always back—to the gospel which I used to preach to you in all simplicity, and which in all simplicity you were wont to receive.

There is an affecting allusion here to past times. There is a touch of tenderness, as the apostle delicately recals his own early ministry

among the Corinthians, and their acceptance of it.

"I marvel that ye are so soon and so easily removed from him that called you into the grace of Christ." I would have you remember what sort of reception you once gave to the gospel which I preached to you. It is the same gospel that I declare to you still. The change, if there be any, is not in it but in you. If it is not altogether to you now what it was then, may it not be good for you to look back and ask yourselves, how I preached it then, and how you received it then?

There are occasions in Christian experience when such a retrospect may be most seasonable and profitable; when it may be most useful to remind Christians of the sort of welcome which they were accustomed to give to the gospel in days gone by.

1. Thus, I am subjected, let it be supposed, to the temptation of having novelties in doctrine or in practice urged on my acceptance. It is proposed to me that I should contemplate the matter of which the gospel treats in a new light. I am to look from a new point of view on the old question of my reconciliation to God, and the settlement of my peace with God. The righting of my state in relation to him, and the renewing of my nature in conformity to his image, these, my essential and indispensable wants, are somehow to be met upon a new plan. Some new aspect of the Divine character—some new ideal of the Divine government—seems to flash on me, so as to fascinate and charm me. I feel as if I had made a fresh and great discovery as to what God is to me, and what he would have me to be to him.

Am I then, in such a case, to discard the new suggestions of my inquiring spirit, and shut my eyes to the new light which I think has dawned on me? Surely no. But just as surely I do well, at such a crisis, to call to mind the Lord's former dealings with my soul, and my own experience under them. I am not rashly to set aside as fallacious or fictitious the whole of Paul's preaching of the gospel to me, as if it were "a song of the olden time," and the whole of my believing reception of the gospel which he preached, as if it had been



a delusion and a dream. The doctrine of the resurrection, or any other doctrine touching the life of the soul and the destiny of the race, may be presented to me in a new light. It may commend itself, or be commended to me, in the form of a sort of improved edition of the original message issuing from the cross, the grave, the opened heavens. And the new edition of it may appear to furnish a more satisfactory solution of difficulties, and a shorter and more royal road to faith, than the old system, encumbered as it is with ideas of guilt and wrath; sin and condemnation; eternal punishment; vicarious suffering; justifying righteousness; a lost world; an elect people; a redemption; a renewal; an adoption; a bodily rising from the dead; a real and local inheritance of glory. There may be, there is, risk and danger in our being solicited to taste such new wine as may be offered to us to put into our old bottles. Surely, before we yield to the temptation, we may well be exhorted to consider what sort of gospel once satisfied us; what sort of gospel we once received. "No man, having drunk old wine, straightway desireth new; for he saith, The old is better."

2. Again, apart from any suggestion of novelties, I find my heart becoming cold, my conscience callous, my mind listless, in going through the routine of my customary religious exercises, and reading or listening to the commonplaces of ordinary religious instruction. Sacred duties, devotions, discourses, studies, all begin to pall upon me; to become "weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable." Somehow the plain gospel, setting forth man's utter ruin and helplessness, and God's free and full salvation, fails to impress me; it is felt to be trite and tiresome. I am conscious of a languid and lethargic sort of apathy when I am brought into contact with it, which I feel as if I could not shake off. I become morbid and gloomy. It seems as if it were all in vain for me to try to believe, or have peace, or be at liberty, on the terms of that mere free and sovereign grace whose offer is so constantly dinned in my ears. It "contents me not." And having nothing else to look to, I am driven almost to dark and blank despair.

May it not be good for me, in that extremity, to bethink me of what once, at least, appeared to meet my case, and satisfy the cravings of my anxious and awakened soul? to be reminded of the gospel which Paul once preached to me, and which I once received? Was I in a worse frame then for appreciating the real evidence, and power, and value of that gospel than I am now? Nay, were there not circumstances in my state, and elements in my experience then, that are largely wanting now, and that did conduce then to a right estimate of Christ, and of his suitableness, and his free gift of himself to me? Was it not a time when there was less room than there is now for refining, and objecting, and starting scruples, and making difficulties? Was there not more of straightforwardness and singleness of eye? There was no dallying or hesitating then. There was an urgent necessity for prompt decision. And whatever I may think of the opportunities of calm reflection which prolonged leisure and comparative security have given me, are not the instinct of my first alarm, when the terror of the Lord flashed upon me,—and the fresh fervour of my first faith and love, in my eager closing with his offered mercy, as trustworthy, at least, as any of my more recent questionings and speculations? Let me "ask for the old paths, where is the good way." Let me try again, if "walking therein I may peradventure find rest for my soul."

Surely, it may be good for us, when our confidence and affection are beginning to fail, when we are tempted also to throw the blame of the failure on the gospel as preached to us in the old fashion, and to fancy that it might tell on us more in a new dress,—to go back to the old time, and recal our early reception of it in the days of our soul's spiritual birth,—our new "life's morning march, when our bosom was young." "I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love. Remember, therefore, from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works." And let us be sure, that with reference to our believing now, as well as with reference to our believing at first, the saying of the Lord holds true—"If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead."

II. "I declare unto you the gospel ... wherein ye stand;" or have got a standing. This the apostle urges as another recommendation of that old gospel which some among the people to whom he is writing would now, it seems, amend and improve upon. It commanded your assent and consent once; your warm embrace and cordial acceptance; at a time, too, when you were in the best possible circumstances for appreciating its glorious excellency as a revelation of the character and will of God, and its gracious adaptation to your case, as guilty, lost, miserable sinners. And it might well do so; you might well be willing to receive it as you did. For in it you have now a position which you never otherwise could reach; a position of secure, stable, settled righteousness and peace; a strong position; a sure habitation;—"Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem."

Yes; the apostle virtually says to the Corinthians, you may be thoroughly assured that none of those refinements on the gospel system—none of those fresh and original exhibitions of it, whether in the new light of a higher philosophy, or on the field of a wider and larger philanthropy—which have a certain attraction for you in certain modes of mind;—none of them have the element of stability; none of them have power to impart the security which the gospel itself, rightly apprehended, gives; in none of them can you stand at all so safely, or so surely, or so uprightly, as in it. They may seem to have some advantages in the way of overcoming initial difficulties on the heavenly road, or in the way of leading that road subsequently along a loftier range of vision and attainment. The first and primary act of faith, in closing with Christ, may apparently be rendered simpler and easier by substituting for the free and universal gift of Christ to sinners as their Saviour, some vague notion of the Creator's equal fatherly favour for all his creatures, even apart from their being converted by his Spirit and reconciled to himself by the blood of his Son. And there may be a doctrine or discipline of so-called perfection, connected with mystical conceptions of the spiritual life; or there may be an assumption and affectation of a humanity less straitened than that of ordinary, old fashioned godliness; such as may leave far behind the tame and narrow routine of a humble and

holy walk with God in the midst of an evil world. But, after all, where, but in the old gospel of the free grace of God in Christ, is a poor tempest-tossed dove to find a resting-place for the sole of its foot? Where, but in the ark, is a weary spirit to find safe repose? It is in the gospel that you stand. For it is the gospel alone that can furnish, what is the indispensable condition of your standing securely, the means and method of a thorough healing of the breach, a thorough settlement of the misunderstanding, which sin has caused between you and your God. In the gospel alone, in the gospel system of a free and full justification by grace, through faith in Christ—in Christ as the righteousness of God—in Christ as the Lord our righteousness—have we guilty man confronted face to face with his Judge, and made to see how in righteousness his guilt is cancelled, and himself restored to the place and privilege of a child. There alone have we, in the cross of Christ, the Ruler and the criminal, the Father and the prodigal, the Holy One and the sinner, righteously reconciled. This is our standing in the gospel "Being justified by faith we have peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ: by whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand" (Rom. 5:1, 2). On any other footing, it is precarious and insecure. But here,—“in the gospel which I preached to you, which also ye received,—ye stand.”

III. By that gospel also "ye are saved." For this gospel is indeed "the power of God unto salvation to every one that believes." And it is so, because "therein is the righteousness of God revealed from faith to faith; as it is written, the just shall live by faith" (Rom. 1:16, 17). Christ crucified may be to some a stumbling-block, for he was crucified through weakness. But the weakness of God is stronger than man; and to them that are called, Christ crucified is the power of God. All the elements of salvation are provided for us and secured to us in this gospel: free forgiveness; complete acceptance in the sight of God; a sure standing in his favour; present peace; renewal also of nature; a new heart; a right spirit; a new principle of holy loyalty implanted in us, namely, love to him who first loved us; the gift, moreover, of the Holy Ghost; his indwelling in us, to shed abroad in our hearts the love of God to us; to quicken our love to

God; to cry in us, Abba, Father; to witness with our spirits that we are the children of God; and if children then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ; to be thus in us the earnest of our inheritance, giving us more and more, in our growing sense of God's fatherly love to us, and our growing exercise of filial love to God,—in our advancing likeness to him, and our increasing capacity for knowing, trusting, and delighting in him,—an ever brightening foresight, an ever deepening foretaste, of the eternal blessedness of heaven. Such salvation is there in "the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received and wherein ye stand." Surely, then, it is not a gospel to be lightly abandoned, or superseded, or changed.

IV. So the apostle, in substance, pleads, when he puts it, as it were, to the Corinthians to say if they mean to "keep in memory," or rather simply to keep, to retain and hold fast, "what he preached unto them?" Is it not worth the keeping? Is it not still, as at the first, "a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation?" If it is a gospel which you once received; if it is a gospel which is of such power to "strengthen, stablish, settle you," to give you a firm footing and sure standing in the favour and in the family of Heaven; and if it is a gospel which conveys and secures to you, in present possession and in future prospect, such a fulness of saving benefits; is it to be supposed possible that you will hesitate about keeping it? It cannot, of course, minister to you either stability or salvation, unless you keep it; grasping it tenaciously and refusing to let it go. It is satisfying and saving only if you keep it.

If you keep it! Can that be matter of doubt? If so, it comes to this, that "ye have believed in vain." You make void and vain all the Lord's gracious dealings with you, and all your experience hitherto of his love and mercy. All that you have ever heard and seen of Christ is of none effect. You in effect nullify your whole past Christianity. For such a result surely you are not prepared; an alternative like that you cannot face. And yet that is the inevitable consequence of your giving up and parting with the gospel which "I have preached unto you." You are at sea again; unsettled and unquiet. Questions that concern

your best interests for time and for eternity—questions, which once seemed to be well adjusted—are again involved in all their old perplexing uncertainty. You have to begin the search for saving light and solid peace anew. And the probability is that, if you yield to the temptation, you may become like those who are "ever learning, and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth." Keep therefore what you have received. Hold fast that which is good. When at any time you are in danger of being seduced from your steadfastness, let the still small voice of Christ sound in your ear, "Will ye also go away?" And let your reply be prompt, "Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life."

## **DISCOURSE II**

For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures; and that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the scriptures: And that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve: After that he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep. After that he was seen of James; then of all the apostles. And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time. For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am: and his grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain; but I laboured more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me. Therefore whether it were I

or they, so we preach, and so ye believed.—1 CORINTHIANS  
15:3–11.

THESE verses lead us to notice, first, what gospel Paul preached (vs. 3, 4); secondly, in what character he preached it,—as an apostle, as one of those who had seen the risen Lord (vs. 5, 10); and, thirdly, how entirely unanimous the apostles, himself and the others, were in what they preached, and what they asked the people to believe (v. 11). I. The substance; II. The warrant and authority; III. The harmony and consent of the early apostolic preaching, or confession, or testimony—call it which you will—these are the three topics here suggested for consideration.

I. The gospel which Paul preached was very simple: "For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures; and that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures." 1. The articles of the creed on which he insisted were few and plain—"Christ died; he was buried; he rose again." These three facts formed the staple of his preaching; they furnished to him his heads of discourse; they made up together his confession of faith. These were the truths which he was accustomed to deliver at Corinth. 2. He delivered them "first of all." They were among the first things of which he spoke. He put them always in the van and forefront of all his teaching. 3. He delivered them as "that which he also received." They constituted his message and his mission; both of which came to him directly from the Lord.

1. The articles of this apostolic creed; the heads of our apostle's customary discourse at Corinth; are three, or, rather two, propositions. They are three, if we take them in the bare announcement of them, as matters of fact—Christ died; he was buried; he rose again. They are two, if we take them in connection with that appeal to the Old Testament Scriptures which occurs first in the third verse, and then again, secondly, in the fourth. And it is that appeal which gives them their real meaning and value, as

embodying and unfolding the essential principles of the divine government applicable to the salvation of man.

The first proposition, then, is "that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures."

It is not the mere fact of our Lord's death that is insisted on; but, first, the meaning of that fact—"He died for our sins;" and, secondly, the place which it holds in the economy of God, as revealed from the beginning of the world—"He died for our sins, according to the Scriptures." In either view, the historical fact becomes a religious dogma, or doctrine.

Thus, in the first place, "Christ died for our sins." To say that Christ died, is to state a bare historical fact; to say that Christ died for our sins, is to teach a religious doctrine. It was not, therefore, an ordinary death that he died. It was not the common case of a man giving up the ghost, breathing his last, and, as the phrase is, paying the debt of nature. His death and our sins are intimately connected: the guilt of our sins being the cause of his death; the removal of that guilt being the fruit and effect of it. To this death of Christ, thus viewed, I was always, says the apostle, directing your eye: "I determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ, and him crucified." I held him forth before you, lifted up upon the cross, dying for our sins, yours and mine.

Who is he who is seen dying there? Jesus Christ the righteous, the Lord from heaven, the Son of the Highest, himself the mighty God, who has become man for this very end, that he may be capable of dying. And who are they who inflict on this high and holy One the doom of this death? Not Herod and Pontius Pilate, the Gentiles, and the people of Israel; but our sins, O ye Corinthians, yours and mine. But if our sins slew him, is it not the worse for us? No; he prays for his murderers that they may be forgiven. He bears our sins, that he may relieve us of their burden. Looking to him, we are lightened. He



died for our sins, that we might not die in our sins. He consented to their slaying him, that they might not slay us.

Christ died for our sins; by reason of them; on account of them. His death therefore was penal. It was the death which is the wages of sin. It was the death which we for our sins deserved to die. It was death by the sentence of law; of the holy, unchangeable, righteous law of God. To die for our sins is to be subjected to their penalty, their punishment. It is to be subjected to the curse, that is, the condemnation of the law. It is to bear the wrath of the lawgiver and judge. It is to suffer what Christ suffered when he uttered that exceeding bitter cry, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me!"

Shall we still choose to die for our sins; to endure, and that for ever, what Christ endured when he died for our sins? Nay, rather let his death save us from thus dying. He died for our sins; for the cancelling of their guilt, for the annulling of their criminality. His death, being penal, is expiating and atoning. It is a real sacrifice of substitution. He takes the place of sinners. He dies for our sins instead of us. His dying for our sins is instead of our dying for them ourselves. No wonder, therefore, that he says so emphatically, "Whosoever believeth in me shall never die."

And all this, the apostle observes, secondly, is "according to the Scriptures." Paul was always careful to identify his own statement concerning Christ, that he died for our sins, with all former revelations from the beginning. And he did so, not merely that he might confirm what he said himself by the authority of holy men of old who "spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost;" nor that his teaching might add weight to theirs, or theirs to his; nor even that their thorough agreement might prove the truth of both. In appealing to these old Scriptures as concurring in what he newly and freshly preached, that "Christ died for our sins," he has a higher purpose to serve. He means to indicate the place which this great truth holds in that moral government of God, which it is the object alike of the

Scriptures of the Old Testament, and of the apostolic preaching in the New, to illustrate and unfold.

That "Christ died for our sins," is not a fact of local and temporary significance, like other great facts in the world's history which, however linked on with what goes before and comes after, may yet be, each in itself, isolated, separately estimated, disposed of, and set aside. Considered simply as a historical event, the death of Christ has a scene and a date. It took place in Palestine some eighteen centuries and a half ago. It was that event which put an end to Judaism and originated Christianity. Christ died; and in consequence of that fact, an old religion passed away and a new religion began its course. But the doctrine—"Christ died for our sins"—lifts the fact of Christ's death out of the category of a mere historical event, having a local scene and a date in past time. It becomes now the embodiment, or the enacting, of a principle in the divine administration;—a principle common to all times and places—common therefore to all the revelations of God to man. It was "according to the Scriptures" that Christ should die for our sins, because it was according to the fixed, unalterable rule of that moral government of God to which the Scriptures throughout are intended to bear testimony.

That he who would save sinners must save them by dying for their sins, is a necessary law or principle of the divine administration. And, therefore, from the first it was announced, and continued always to be announced, as a discovery of divine revelation, that he who was to save sinners, was to save them by dying for their sins.

So it was announced in that earliest prophecy of mercy, when God said to the serpent, "I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head and thou shalt bruise his heel." From the beginning, also, the rite of animal sacrifice, the slaying of a lamb, a goat, or a bullock, with confession of guilt over its head, proclaimed the same universal, invariable, necessary, and indispensable law, that "without shedding of blood there is no remission." Sinners can be saved only by one dying for

their sins. The whole Levitical institute, with its temple-worship, its vicarious priesthood, its ceremonial ordinances, its continual offering of daily, weekly, monthly, and annual sacrifices of slaughtered victims on behalf of the unclean—kept up the instinctive sense of that righteous rule of the Divine government which requires penal death for sin, and the hope also that ere long the rule would have its accomplishment in a worthy ransom being found thus to die.

And with increasing clearness, as time rolled on, inspired prophets threw light on this hope, as they told of him who was "to grow up before the Lord, as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground." (Isaiah 53:2–6), "He hath no form, nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid, as it were, our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we, like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Thus Christ "died for our sins according to the Scriptures."

And thus always we are to consider his death; not so much with reference to its mere occurrence, as an event in history, but rather in its bearing on the essential rule or principle in the holy administration of God, which, as we trace it through all the Scriptures, the death of Christ is seen to assert and vindicate; so that we may be impressed with right and suitable views of the exceeding evil and demerit of sin; the inevitable certainty of judgment; the impossibility of escape otherwise than through the shedding of blood; the inflexible rectitude of that moral government by law, which cannot even in mercy be relaxed, whose claims must be met if anarchy is not to reign; the infinite love, above all, of the Father, who, when no other adequate substitute can be found, brings in the

first begotten, the beloved Son, with the proclamation—"Deliver from going down to the pit, for I have found a ransom"—as well as the infinite love also of the Son who, knowing the inexorable condition, that he can save sinners only by dying for their sins, is heard saying, "Lo! I come; I delight to do thy will, O God."

The second proposition embraced in the apostle's preaching is the supplement or counterpart of the first. It is this—"He was buried, and he rose again according to the Scriptures." These two statements might be separated; and if, like the former, "Christ died for our sins," they were so put as to bring out their doctrinal value, or, in other words, their bearing on the plan of the divine government in the salvation of sinners, it might be of importance to consider them separately. But they are not so put here. Elsewhere they are so put, as when it is said of Christ (Rom. 4:25), that he was "delivered for our offences, and was raised again for our justification;" and when it is said of believers (Col. 2:20, and 3:1), that they are first "buried with him," and then "risen with him." In this very chapter, as the argument goes on, the full significance of the fact of the resurrection, as affecting both our present peace, and our hope for the future, is illustrated at length. But, in the brief summary of his preaching now before us, Paul merely mentions the burial of Christ, and his resurrection, as matters of fact, which, viewed in connection with his death, establish the completeness of the transaction which that event consummated and sealed. It is to prove the sufficiency and efficacy of Christ's death, as an atonement for sin, that his burial and resurrection are here brought in.

"Christ died for our sins." But he did not continue dead. He was not long under the power of death. "He was buried," indeed, and for a time it seemed as if he was to have no power to save; as if the cross were fatal to him—and, therefore, fatal to those for whose sins he died—as if they had nothing for it but to re-echo the sad complaint of the mourning disciples, "We trusted that it had been he which should have redeemed Israel." But he rose again. Whatever his endurance of death implied, including the body's occupancy of the dark and

noisome grave, as well as the soul's separate sojourn in the unknown region where disembodied spirits dwell, was temporary. It was of brief duration. It came to a speedy end.

It must be so, for so it had been foretold. "He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures." It was announced that he was to rise again. And if we may not interpret that text (Hosea 6:1), "Come, let us return unto the Lord; he hath smitten, and he will bind us up; after two days will he revive us; in the third day he will raise us up, and we shall live in his sight;"—if, I say, we may not interpret that text as fixing the third day for his resurrection—although some eminent divines have so interpreted it—yet we have, at all events, the assurance that his resurrection was to follow his death so closely as to preclude the possibility of what Martha feared might have happened to her brother's corpse within four days of his decease. For we have the Psalmist, in Christ's person, "rejoicing, his flesh also resting in hope" (Psalm 16:10), and giving this as the reason of his joyful and patient hope, "Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell, neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption."

Thus it was "according to the Scriptures" that Christ rose again the third day. And it was according to the Scriptures, because his resurrection after burial, like his death, in order to burial, was no mere ordinary event in providence, but one that touches an essential principle of the divine administration.

For if it is true, in virtue of a fixed rule or law in the holy, moral government of God, that whoever would save sinners must save them by dying for their sins, it is no less true, that if he is to save them, his dying for their sins must be followed up immediately by his rising again. He must be one of whom it can be said, "That it is not possible that he should be holden of death." He must be one who can say of himself, "I am he that liveth and was dead, and behold I am alive for evermore; and have the keys of hell and of death;" of the invisible world, and of the entrance thereto. He is to die for our sins. They are to slay him. He is to suffer death on account of them, as a bleeding

victim on the altar of atonement. And is that all? Then a succession of such sufferers must be found, in quick relay, ransom after ransom, lamb after lamb, each dying for our sins, and continuing dead until now. But that cannot be all. The true Saviour must be one who, dying for our sins, receives and takes again the life which he lays down. He must be one who can meet our doom, the doom which, as sinners, we have deserved, and who, at the same time, cannot remain under it. A divine person, the everlasting Son of the Father, his equal, his fellow; taking our nature; taking our place; becoming capable of enduring the penalty of our sins; yet not capable of continuing to endure it; such a Saviour alone can meet our case, and, consistently with the eternal principle of righteousness in the government of God, effect our deliverance and salvation.

Therefore, from the beginning, Christ is promised in the Scriptures as the seed of the woman, whose heel the serpent is to bruise, but who is himself to bruise the serpent's head. He is to bid defiance to death and to the grave;—(Hosea 13:14), "O death, I will be thy plagues; O grave, I will be thy destruction." He is not to die for our sins, as a merely mortal substitute or victim might be put to death for them. He is so thoroughly and conclusively to die for our sins, that once for all he is to "finish transgression and make an end of sin, and bring in an everlasting righteousness." "As the righteous servant of the Father," he is "by the knowledge of himself to justify many, for he is to bear their iniquities." And he is to have done with bearing them. When "his soul shall have made an offering for sin," he is "to see his seed, he is to prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord is to prosper in his hand."

According to such Scriptures as these, announcing the only Redeemer possible under the fixed rule, or law, or principle, of the righteous government of God, Christ died for our sins, was buried, and rose again the third day. And now it is our unspeakable privilege and joy to know that our Redeemer, though he was dead, liveth; and that "he is able to save unto the uttermost all that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them."

These, then, are the facts on which Paul used to insist, in preaching the gospel to the Corinthians: the death, burial, and resurrection of Christ. And such is the doctrinal value, and the spiritual bearing of these facts, viewed in connection with the teaching of the Scriptures from the beginning, and with that plan or method of the divine government, which it is the business of the Scriptures to unfold.

2. But the apostle not only reminds the Corinthians of the topics he was accustomed to handle;—he is anxious also to remind them of the place which they occupied in all his teaching among them;—"These things I delivered unto you first of all;" or, more exactly, among the first things. The apostle evidently attaches importance to this circumstance, and what he means would seem to be this. At the very beginning of my preaching the gospel to you, I opened up to you these things. And all throughout, in all my ministry, however I might exhort you to "leave the first principles of the doctrine of Christ and go on to perfection," I never ceased to insist on these first and fundamental facts or doctrines of Christianity—"that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures; and that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures."

They were the first things of which I spoke to you; these pregnant and significant facts; giving an insight, such as nothing else can give, into the scope and meaning of the Old Testament Scriptures, and the fixed essential principles of the government of God, of which these Scriptures are the witness, and exponent, and revelation. I did not seek to introduce you gradually to the consideration of such topics, and to prepare the way by previous appeals of a nature fitted to be more welcome to your understandings, your tastes, your feelings, and your affections. I plunged at once into the very heart of an obnoxious theme. I held up, in spite of its offence, the cross. I did not hesitate to commend to you, as your Saviour, one who died as a guilty slave. I did not hesitate to tell you the story of his resurrection. I knew that these truths would be most unpalatable to you: that the idea of one who died on the cross being your Saviour, would hurt your pride; that the idea of a resurrection from the grave, would

shock your reason. But I did not, on that account, keep back—no, not for a moment—these truths of God. I did not try to win you by putting forward, as I might have done, speculations or theories, that might have better pleased your fancy. I wasted no time in trying to disarm prejudice, and conciliate favour. I spoke right on. I went straight up to the fortress. I dispensed with all preliminaries, and summoned it at once to the surrender, in the name of a crucified and risen Saviour. You are my witnesses. My very first words to you, without preface or preamble of any sort, were these strange words for Grecian ears polite, that an obscure native of Galilee, bred in the house of a common carpenter, condemned as a malefactor to a servile death, was by that very death the Saviour of men from their sins, and that after being unquestionably dead, and, as dead, consigned to the tomb, he returned again to life within three short days. You know how I spoke to you, from the very beginning, of these events, and referred you, for proof and explanation of them, to the old records of a nation you were accustomed to despise. "I delivered unto you, **FIRST OF ALL**, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures; and that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures."

Nor is this all. You are my witnesses also; you know how, all throughout my ministry among you, however much I might be bent on carrying you on to the highest attainments in the knowledge of Christ, and in the life of God, I still always kept these truths prominently in the foreground. I did not, indeed, wish you to be for ever working at the foundation; I exhorted you to go on from what was merely rudimental and elementary in the Christian experience, to what might interest and engage the loftiest movements and aspirations of your souls. But you must remember that I never ceased from reminding you of these first principles of the gospel, which from the beginning I made the staple of my teaching among you. I never ceased from setting before you, as first and foremost in all my appeals to you, Christ; Christ crucified; Christ raised from the dead. I delivered unto you always, "**FIRST OF ALL**, how that Christ



died for our sins according to the Scriptures; and that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures."

3. And how, the apostle virtually asks, referring to the "necessity laid upon him" to preach this gospel—how could I do otherwise? They were the very things—these things which I delivered first of all—that made up the essence, the sum and substance, of my message. It was my mission to deliver them. And I had no mission to deliver anything else. "I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received." I did not deliver it as a discovery of my own. I did not deliver it as a lesson I had learned from any master on earth. I delivered it as what I had received, not of man, or of man's teaching, but by the revelation of Jesus Christ. No wonder, therefore, that I delivered it first of all; that I made it from the first my first theme; and made it my first theme always to the last. It was what I had received. The Lord Jesus gave it me to deliver; it was he who gave it; and it was all he gave. I spoke as his commissioner, his deputy, his ambassador, when I was ever telling you how he died for our sins according to the Scriptures, and how he was buried, and how he rose again according to the Scriptures. I stood before you "as though God did beseech you by me," when I "prayed you, in Christ's stead, to be reconciled to God." And I always urged as the great argument and reason for your being reconciled, that first truth of the everlasting gospel; its first and last; its Alpha and Omega; "God hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him."

II. Having described the gospel which he was accustomed to preach at Corinth, Paul indicates the character in which he preached it. He preached it as an apostle, as one of those who had seen the risen Lord. For it was their having actually seen the Lord after his resurrection that qualified the apostles for being eye-witnesses of that event; and therefore qualified them also for declaring that doctrine of the atonement which, as we have seen, depends on the truth of it. Hence, Paul reminds the Corinthians how, in delivering to them that which he received, concerning the death, the burial, and

the resurrection of Christ, it was his practice to appeal to the testimony of the original apostles (vs. 5–7). It was his practice also to associate himself with them, as competent to bear the same testimony that they bore (v. 8). He was consequently authorised to preach the same gospel that they preached, and to preach it in the same character in which they preached it—that of an eye-witness of the resurrection of Christ (vs. 9, 10).

For the original warrant and authority of all apostolic preaching is to be found in the fact of which the apostles were eye-witnesses, that the Lord was seen after his resurrection. It was part of my preaching, therefore, so Paul reminds the Corinthians, that Christ, after he was buried and rose again, was seen alive by Cephas, and by the college of twelve—still called the twelve, though at the time, alas! shorn of its perfect number by the sin and doom of Judas. This was the confirmation of what I delivered to you concerning Christ, that he died for our sins; "and that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures." I was able to add, that there were those who had actually seen him, namely, Peter, and his brethren in the apostleship. And now I remind you of this warrant of apostolic preaching again. It is not that the evidence of the fact of Christ's resurrection depends exclusively on the testimony of the apostles. Once at least, he was seen by more than five hundred brethren, of whom, though some have died, the greater part are yet surviving, and may be appealed to in corroboration of what the apostles testify. That, however, was not the Lord's usual way of appearing during the forty days he was on earth before his final ascension. He did not go in and out before the multitude, and among his disciples, as was his practice in the days of his public ministry. God showed him openly, "not to all the people, but unto witnesses chosen before of God, even to us, who did eat and drink with him after he rose from the dead" (Acts 10:41). It was the apostles that were to be witnesses of his resurrection; and it was as witnesses of his resurrection that they were to preach the gospel. Hence, it was a necessary qualification for the office, that they who were to hold it must be men who could say, We have actually seen the risen Lord.

Paul accordingly asserts and claims for himself here, as elsewhere (chap. 9:1), this very qualification, and on the ground of it advocates his right to be an apostle equally with Peter, James, and the rest;—"And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time." With fear and trembling he takes that place, keenly feeling his unworthiness, cast down into the depths of humiliation at the thought of that sin which was ever before him—though "he did it ignorantly, in unbelief"—the sin of his opposition to Christ and his cause;—"For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God." But with confidence he claims his place. For he would not dishonour or disown the grace of God to which he owed it—a grace so sovereign, and rich, and free, as to choose a persecutor for an apostle—and so abundant also, as to crown that persecutor's apostolic labours with fruit beyond what any of his fellow-labourers could count;—"But by the grace of God I am what I am: and his grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain; but I laboured more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me."

Grace, he cries; it is all of grace! It is by grace that I am saved myself, "counting it a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." It is by grace that I am called to be an apostle; of equal standing with all the apostles, though born, as to my apostleship, like a posthumous child; permitted to see the risen Lord as well as they; fitted, as they were fitted, for bearing witness to the resurrection. It is by grace that I am enabled even to surpass them all in labour, and allowed to see that I labour not in vain. By the grace of God I am what I am. It is not I who labour, but the grace of God which is with me. And if these my labours, so abundant and so successful, are the seal and confirmation of my calling as an apostle; if in that view I seem to boast of them, though in them all I feel myself to be debtor to grace alone; it is not that I may exalt myself above Cephas, or James, or the others who saw the Lord, but only that I may make good my title to be one of them, to be partners with them in the

preaching of the common gospel, and helpers with them in establishing the common faith.

III. For in what we testify and in what we teach, we are all at one. This is the last consideration which Paul urges in behalf of the old doctrine, which some were for improving upon by their innovations. It has, he argues, this recommendation, that in declaring it, and in bearing witness to the great fact on which it rests, the apostles of the Lord are united and unanimous. "Therefore, whether it were I or they, so we preach, and so ye believed."

Thus, the apostle, in closing his appeal to the Corinthians, asserts the harmony and consent of the apostolic teaching; and at the same time again reminds them of the glad acceptance which it once met with at their hands. You remember what I used to deliver to you as my message, which I had received from above. You remember how I spoke to you of the death, and burial, and resurrection of Christ. You remember how I referred you to the testimony of Peter, and the other apostles who had seen the Lord alive after his passion. I refer you to the same testimony still; corroborated, if you will, by a more numerous company, to whom, on one occasion, the Lord appeared. But I speak to you of what the apostles, as eye-witnesses of the resurrection, have to deliver to you concerning Christ. I am myself one of them, not less competent as an eye-witness, not less honoured as a labourer, than any of them. Nay, I have to acknowledge more grace than they all; for who among them was so vile as I was when I persecuted the church; and who among them has been exposed, as I have been, to toil, and blessed, as I have been, in seeing the fruit of my toil? But be that as it may, in this we are all at one. We all speak the same thing. We have all the same message to deliver, the same gospel to preach. And it is a gospel which, once at least, seemed to meet your case, and win your approbation. "So we preach, and so ye believed."

Shall I not say, so ye believe still? Alas! if I am obliged, if you oblige me, to speak in the past tense of your believing acceptance of what

we, all of us, they and I, not only used to preach once, but continue to preach now! Is it then really a past event? "So ye believed." We have not changed our preaching. Can it be that you have changed your belief? We, whether it be Cephas, or James, or the other apostles, or myself, not less an apostle than any of them—we continue to be all agreed in what we have to tell of Christ, and of the way of salvation in Christ. What we preached at the beginning, we all with one accord constantly preach still. As we preached then, so we preach now. And so also you once at least believed. Must I stop short there? May I not venture to add,—so you believe still?

It is, in one view of it, a keen and somewhat caustic stroke of humour—a sort of covert yet kindly irony;—"So we preach, and so ye believed." That old gospel of ours was good enough for you as well as for us once. It is good enough for us still. But you, it seems, have outgrown it. You must have something less offensive to philosophic reason and fine taste, or something more recondite, transcendental, spiritual, and sublime. Be it so. By all means perfect the Christian system, and polish it to your heart's content. Meanwhile we, for our part, old fashioned as we are, will be content to believe as you used to believe. We will persevere in preaching the gospel which formerly you received.

But in another view it is a deeply effecting appeal. It is fitted to bring before your eyes, O ye Corinthians, the venerable company of devoted men who first proclaimed to you and to all the churches the unsearchable riches of Christ. It is fitted to set you upon asking what, in comparison with them, are those broachers of novelties, to whose subtle teaching you have been tempted to listen? What are all their various and conflicting speculations, springing out of abstract theories about mind and matter, or built upon one-sided and partial views of human nature and human life, when compared with the simplicity that is in Christ, as the apostolic fathers of Christianity are wont to set him forth, dying for our sins, and rising again for our justification?

No! Paul shall not have occasion to say, "So we preach, and so we believed." It shall be not—so ye believed, but so ye believe. What you preach, ye holy servants of the Lord, we will hold fast, and not let go.

### **DISCOURSE III**

Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead? But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen: and if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain. Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not. For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised: and if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:12–47

THE fact of the resurrection of Christ and the belief of a general resurrection are intimately and inseparably connected. So the apostle Paul here as well as elsewhere teaches. He asserts or assumes that connection; and, indeed, the whole of his reasoning in this chapter proceeds upon it. The resurrection of Christ and the general resurrection are so related to one another, that they stand or fall together. If Christ is risen, then the dead rise; if the dead rise not, then is Christ not raised.

It is in this last form that the apostle presents the case at the beginning of his argument. He afterwards expatiates largely on the other view, and in the highest strain of rapturous devotion, brings vividly before the eye of the believer, the bearing of his Master's

resurrection on the glorious hope which he has of his own. But, in the first instance, he dwells upon the reverse, or converse, side of the alternative;—"if there be no resurrection, then is Christ not raised."

He seems to express surprise that any who had been made acquainted with the fact of Christ's resurrection, and with the evidence of that fact, should have embraced a doctrine which denies that there is or can be such a thing as a literal resurrection of the body;—"Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you, that there is no resurrection of the dead?" And, still more, he expresses his surprise that they should do so, apparently, without perceiving that they must in consistency be driven to deny the resurrection of Christ;—"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen." This, he says, is not only a fair and legitimate inference from that theory or opinion of yours, but a necessary part of it.

You think that the only resurrection of which men are susceptible is a spiritual resurrection—a resurrection which in spiritual men is past already (2 Tim. 2:18). That anything whatever of the dead body, which you consign to the rottenness of the tomb, is hereafter to live again; that in its dust, mingled and lost, as it might seem, undistinguishably in the kindred dust of earth, the germ or seed is to be bound of a corporeal frame identically the same with the "mortal coil shuffled off" at death, only beauteous and glorious beyond all comparison; such a faith as that is in your judgment not only a fond imagination, but offensive, as savouring of a gross materialism. Your idea of a future life is of a more purely spiritual character. The notion of taking up again, in any sense or with any change, the very flesh which you lay aside when you quit this earthly scene, is to you intolerable. You say that there is, that there can be, no such resurrection of the dead.

But have you considered, the apostle asks, how impossible it is, according to your views, to maintain the truth of the resurrection of Christ? And have you considered what the effect must be on your

Christian life and experience if his resurrection, as a matter of fact, is denied? It is not merely that a historical testimony is set aside. The whole gospel which we preach, and which you once at least believed, is made void;—"If Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain." You pay us a poor compliment by that dogma of yours about there being no resurrection—involving, as it does, the conclusion that there was no resurrection on that third day, when, as it is at all events reported among us, Joseph of Arimathea's new tomb was found empty, and he who was laid in it showed himself alive, in the body, by many infallible signs. You make us out to be not only poor preachers, but false witnesses; poor preachers, because if you are right, we merely amuse and beguile our hearers with an idle dream of corporeal felicity as a substitute for spiritual perfection; and false witnesses, for we profess to attest, as a fact, on personal knowledge, what on your principles must be a fable;—"Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God, that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not." That, however, is comparatively a small matter. What is far more important, is the bearing of your dogma on your own spiritual state. And, therefore, I repeat again what I said before, that since it sets aside the resurrection of your Lord, it cuts up by the roots the entire gospel system and method of man's recovery, and so renders that very spiritual resurrection itself, to the faith of which you cling, thoroughly and hopelessly unattainable;—"For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised: and if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins."

But how is this? How should the denial of the resurrection of Christ lead to so fatal a result? How does it follow, that if Christ be not raised, my faith is vain, and I am yet in my sins?

The answer to this question is all important in its bearing on the real nature of the death of Christ, and the value, in a spiritual point of view, of his resurrection. Paul, indeed, apparently does not apprehend the necessity of an answer; he does not anticipate the putting of any such question at all. He seems to have thought that his



brief and hasty logic—his rapid summary of inevitable consequences—would almost commend itself at once as self-evident. And so it does, to one rightly informed and impressed by the teaching of the Scriptures on the subject of Christ's death, as doubtless many of those were to whom Paul addressed himself. It may have been, and probably was, partly at least, his purpose, rather to alarm such persons by an abrupt and startling appeal, than to convince them by long detailed argument. In this, the divine wisdom with which he was endowed is apparent. To reason the matter fully out with such ingenious and speculative minds as he had to deal with, was the very way to set their subtle intellects on edge, to throw them into a combative and controversial mood, and to pique their powers of argumentative, not to say sophistical, debate. A winged and pointed word of warning to their consciences, compelling them, if they were earnest men—compelling them as sinners hoping for salvation by grace alone—to pause and think, was far better. And such a word, fitted to make them ponder well, and ask in what their philosophizing or spiritualizing was like to land them—such a word in season was that pithy statement, left naked in all its solemn and awakening emphasis, unillustrated, unexplained;—"For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised: and if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins."

Ye are yet in your sins, because Christ is yet in your sins. And your faith, committing you to Christ, uniting you to Christ, makes you sharers with him in whatever is his condition, in whatever is his fate. You cannot be better off than he is. The utmost your faith can do for you is to make you one with him, to bring you into fellowship with him, to identify your interests with his, to secure that as he is, so you shall be. If, therefore, he is yet in your sins, then of necessity you must be yet in your sins also.

He was "in your sins" when he died. They were about him; they were upon him; they were his. He owned, he felt them, to be his. "Innumerable evils have compassed me about; mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more

than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me" (Psalm 40:12). So your iniquities took hold of him if they were his own. He made them his own. Making common cause with you, putting himself in your place, he was in the midst of them, he was under them. I repeat, Jesus Christ our Lord was "in your sins" when he died.

He was "in your sins" still when he was buried. They were still around him and upon him as he lay in the dark tomb. He had not got rid of them; for he was still suffering their penalty, bearing their doom.

And if he is not risen, he is even yet "in your sins;" your sins are around him and upon him even now. All your faith in him as able to save you from your sins is vain. "Ye are yet in your sins." Alas! how hopelessly, if he who should have saved you from them, is yet in them himself.

If this is the real force of the apostle's argument or appeal, and one can scarcely see how otherwise it has any meaning, it suggests very solemn thoughts as to Christ's communion with us, and ours, through faith, with him, in his death, his burial, and his resurrection.

I. As to his death, it gives a character of stern and living reality to the statement, that "Christ died for our sins." He died for our sins, in the sense of dying in them; literally and fully in that sense. Our sins were the occasion of his death. They made it necessary. They were the cause of it. He could not have saved us from our sins otherwise than by dying for our sins. He bare our sins;—"his own self bare our sins, in his own body, on the tree" (1 Pet. 2:24).

How he bore them: what his bearing of them implied; what unparalleled sufferings, what unknown agony; no heart of man can conceive. But we may partly understand in what character he bore our sins, and what relation he sustained to us in the bearing of them, if we consider what is here so impressively taught as to these sins of

ours being really his, and his being really in them. They did actually so cleave to him at his death, as that, but for his rising from the dead, they must have been cleaving to him still.

The supposition, indeed, is one which, in this view, can scarcely be entertained without a shudder, as if it were on the verge of blasphemy;—the supposition, I mean, of Christ not having risen, considered thus in the light of the position which he occupied, and the character which he bore, when he died. Had it been possible for him to be "holden of death," he must have continued to occupy the position, and to bear the character, of the guilty criminals whom he represented when he died. Their sins, then laid on him, must have been upon him still. His purpose of saving them from their sins must have failed; he himself having become inextricably involved in their sins, and consequently involved also in what must in that case have turned out to be the irremediable and irretrievable ruin which their sins entailed on them.

Does not this prove conclusively the strictly penal and piacular or expiatory nature of the sufferings and death of Christ? He made our sins his own; he made them so thoroughly, so personally his own, when he died for them, that if he had continued in the state of death, he must have continued in these sins of ours still. They must have adhered to him to this day. Their whole guilt, and the entire debt or obligation of their punishment, he made his own, and took upon himself. It was, in very deed, a vicarious death that he died. He identified himself with us as sinners, as being dead in our sins. He substituted himself for us, becoming himself dead; condemned, and bearing the condemnation in our stead. This is what is meant by his being the propitiation for our sins. Thus "Christ, our passover, is sacrificed for us." All vague, indefinite views of his great sacrifice, as if it were a mere pageant or spectacle,—exhibiting in the crucified God-man God's holy love, and the surrender of man's will to that love,—and intended to operate by an influence similar to what a pure and high ideal of excellency exercises over a sensitive mind; all such views of Christ's sacrifice of atonement are set aside by this one

consideration,—the tremendous consequence which his death must have involved if he had not risen from the dead. That consequence must have been nothing less than his continuing in the sins for which he died; in their guilt; in their condemnation. Can his death, then, be anything else than a real and actual judicial transaction, in which the blame, the criminality, of our sins is laid upon him, and he undergoes the sentence which we have incurred? "He made his soul an offering for sin." "The Lord laid on him the iniquity of us all."

It is this view, and this view alone, of the death of Christ that shows us either the real moral nature, malignity, and ill desert of sin, or the real moral nature of that God with whom we have to do. There are many things in the system which God has established, and the government he exercises, by the ordinary universal laws of matter and mind, that show his opposition to sin. It is impossible to look intelligently at the order in which events follow one another, and the relations of cause and effect that control so regularly the course of affairs, without perceiving that the Ruler of all is one who hates evil and loves good. Sin and suffering are, in the long-run, inseparably joined. As certainly as by the law of gravitation in the physical world, a body loosened from yonder heaven-reaching spire must reach the ground, so surely, by the law of holiness and love in the spiritual world, a soul loosened from heaven's high standard, must sink into the depths of hell's foul wrath and woe. All that is true; but it is not the whole truth. The divine administration, in its dealing with moral evil, is not the mere development of a self-acting and self-enforcing law, such as in the lapse of ages must, by its own force or influence, work out of the system whatever is opposed to it, and bring all intelligences and all hearts into harmony with itself. The moral law, of which sin is the transgression, is not such a law as that to which a man, in some sense, runs counter when he thrusts his hand into the fire; nor is the penalty with which the transgression of the former law is visited, of the same sort with the pain by which that other law may be said to avenge its own violation. The divine law is not only the image and exponent of the divine nature, it is the assertion and vindication of the divine authority. There is a personal Lawgiver; a

personal Judge; and he reckons personally with the breakers of his law, as personal offenders against himself and his government. They are criminals. As criminals he judges them, and punishes them. Guilt and condemnation are terrible realities. They are seen to be so, when Christ is set forth crucified before our eyes; treated as one guilty; condemned in our stead. His penal death on the cross proclaims the fatal demerit of sin, and the inexorable doom of judgment.

II. The burial of Christ, viewed in the light of the apostle's argument, or appeal, is a fact of great significancy. There hangs, indeed, a cloud of mystery over the interval that elapsed between the death and the resurrection of our Lord. It is a dark eclipse. It is as if there were a solemn pause in the march of time. In heaven, in hell, there is an awful suspense. Alas! it is on earth alone that this last of the Jewish Sabbaths passes away, just as usual, with little heed of that sepulchre which, if men had only known what it meant, might well have stopped every pulse, and hushed the whole world in breathless silence.

"He made his grave with the wicked." Whose grave is thus made with the wicked? The grave of him who "had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth." That he died a felon's death, we know. And now we learn that he fills a felon's grave. So thoroughly does he identify himself with us, so completely does he make our case his own, that not only our penal death is his, but our penal burial too. He died for our sins, for he died in them. He was buried also in our sins. They were with him where he lay when his grave was with the wicked. It is true his human soul was that very day in Paradise; in the bosom of his God and Father. His soul has made an offering for sin; he has poured out his soul unto death; he has commended his spirit into his Father's hands; he has said, It is finished. And so it is. The cup is drunk. The curse is borne. The agony is past. But he is not yet freed from his vicarious partnership with us in our sins. His grave is to be with the wicked. The man Christ Jesus, as to his whole manhood, body as well as soul, has not yet got rid of our sins. They

are with him; they are upon him; he is in them; while he lies, as to his dishonoured body, in that dark and narrow cell.

For the whole doom of our guilt, as well as our guilt itself, he must make his own. The full penalty of our sins; the whole legal consequences and judicial punishment of that iniquity of us all which the Lord laid on him, he must bear; wrath, condemnation, the sword of vengeance; the severance also of soul and body; the fulfilment of the sentence, dust to dust; the lying of the body in the vile earth. Therefore—because he thus makes our sins so thoroughly his own, in all their guilt, and in the full measure of their righteously deserved doom;—therefore he is our Saviour; "the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world."

III. He is declared, he is proved to be so, by his resurrection from the dead. Up to the moment of his resurrection, he is bearing our sins. Whether it be in the one part, or in the other, of that nature of ours which he assumed for this very end, he is still bearing our sins. In his soul he bore them, when his Father hid his face from him; when his Father's sword pierced him; when the exceeding bitter cry was wrung from him, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me." In his flesh he bore them, when the nails lacerated his feet, and the spear opened his side; when death's thirst parched his lips, and his body, scarce cold, was hurried to the rich man's tomb, where his grave was to be with the wicked. All the time he was in that grave our sins were cleaving to him; he was in them. They had done their worst to his soul; that unutterable and unknown anguish was over. But they had not let go his body. His body was still underlying and undergoing the curse. He was not rid of these sins of ours which he made his own. And if he is not risen, he is not rid of them even now.

O then, how can he ever rid us of them, if he is not rid of them himself? We may believe in him ever so sincerely, we may trust and love him ever so well, we may be ever so willing to give ourselves to him, and be one with him, and make common cause with him, as he makes common cause with us. But it is a common cause of despair,

of ruin, if in respect of any part of his human nature, our sins are on him, and he is in them, still! Well may Paul say, "If Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins."

But on the other hand, if Christ is risen, how complete, how surely and gloriously complete is our deliverance! He is rid of our sins now. And if we are in him, we are rid of them too, in the very same sense, and to the very same extent, that he is. He was in them once; in their guilt, in their curse; so thoroughly in them that there was no escape for him either from a criminal's death, or from a criminal's grave. But he is not in them now. Nor are we, if we are in him. "There is now no condemnation to them who are in Christ." Our faith in him is not now vain: for "he died for our sins, and rose again for our justification."

## **DISCOURSE IV**

Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished. If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:18, 19.

THIS is the climax and close, for the present, of the apostle's argument concerning the resurrection, in its negative form. He reasons with the deniers of the doctrine, after the manner of what is technically called in logic *reductio ad absurdum*; pointing out the conclusion in which their denial must, by a few short and necessary steps, inevitably land them.

This is a perfectly legitimate and warrantable mode of reasoning, if, in using it, I avoid the too common unfairness of imputing to my

adversary the actual holding of dogmas, or principles, which may seem to me to follow from the proposition he is maintaining, but which he himself does not see or admit to be implied in it. To candid minds, it is a mode of reasoning fitted to be very convincing. Show me that my views, if reasoned out, or acted out, lead to consequences from which I recoil as much as you do; and I cannot but be moved to reconsider the grounds on which I have adopted them.

In the present instance, if there were any in the church of Corinth who had been unwarily led to acquiesce in the opinion that there is no resurrection of the dead—fascinated, perhaps, by its plausible appearance of spirituality, glad to get rid of the offence of a carnal and material immortality, and fain to take refuge in the more refined idea of the soul's recovered independence of the body here, and its entire emancipation from the body hereafter—what could be more likely to make them pause, than the apostle's simple and solemn statement, pointing out the length to which, if they adhered to that opinion, they must be prepared to go?

Have you thought seriously of the bearing of your new belief on your Saviour's work, and on your own faith and hope? Study it, and look at it, in that light. If you refuse to do so, under pretence of being so very impartial as to judge of it on its own proper evidence and merits exclusively, you are, in fact, forming a partial and one-sided estimate of it;—you are unwilling to open your eyes to the whole truth. But you are not thus prejudiced. You are ready to consider what this general denial of a literal resurrection involves. Then surely you must perceive, that at all events, and in the first place, it involves a denial of the resurrection of Christ. However you may try to explain the fact of the Lord's empty sepulchre, and these strange words, reported to have been uttered by him, "Handle me, and see, for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have," it must have been a spirit after all that spoke. It might be Christ, as he disappeared, when having cried with a loud voice, "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit," he gave up the ghost. It could not be Christ with anything upon him of that material frame which thereafter hung for a little



longer, empty, on the cross, and was then hastily buried in Joseph's tomb. Your doctrine, that there is no resurrection of the dead, with the ground on which you defend it,—the essential vileness of matter, and its incompatibility with a perfect state of being,—makes that impossible. Plainly, if there be no resurrection of the dead, Christ is not risen. Are you prepared to face such a result of your philosophy?

Then you must be prepared to face also what immediately follows from it. I do not speak of your virtually giving the lie to our testimony as apostles; a testimony which can be corroborated, if need be, by five hundred other witnesses. That might be comparatively a small matter. But you cut up by the roots the gospel which we preach, and your own faith founded upon it. For of what use is your faith, uniting you to Christ, and giving you an interest in Christ, as dying for your sins, if the death which they entailed on him has not been wholly reversed, undone, destroyed? If in any respect, and to any effect, with reference to any part of his person, these sins of yours, for which, and in which, he died, have proved permanently fatal to him, how can he redeem you from them? "If Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins."

And if it be so with you, what of those who are dead and gone? You still live, and may try some other way of getting quit of your sins, if that which has hitherto satisfied you now fails. You may try some new doctrine or discipline of perfection, based on that very spiritualizing of the resurrection which upsets your old faith in the atonement. But alas! for your brethren and friends, who have perilled their all on what now, it seems, turns out to be an error;—"Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished." Our case, in fact—the case of all of us, living and dead—is sufficiently deplorable;—"If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable."

I. "Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished." They have perished. This does not mean that upon the supposition made, they have ceased to exist. The question of the continued

existence of men after death is not raised in the argument. It is a mistake to say that in reasoning on the subject of the resurrection of the body, the apostle loses sight of the distinction between that particular doctrine and the general doctrine of man's immortality. It is a mistake also to think that in this verse he is teaching the dependence of either doctrine on the admission of the fact of Christ's resurrection. His statement is not put thus: Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ shall never rise again; their bodies shall never be raised. That would be a true statement. It is an inference or deduction of which Paul may afterwards make use. But it is not his point here. Neither is his statement put thus: Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ, have undergone total and final annihilation. That idea is not once suggested in the whole of this chapter. The glorious resurrection of the bodies of his believing people may be connected with the resurrection of Christ; so that if his resurrection, as a matter of fact, is denied, their resurrection, as a matter of doctrine, must be denied also. But it does not follow that their spiritual immortality, or continued existence out of the body, is on that account denied. It does not follow that they must have perished, in the sense of ceasing to exist; even although one should maintain that Christ did not resume his buried body, and that they, consequently, are not to resume theirs.

The fact is, what the apostle has in his view, as to those who are fallen asleep in Christ, is not their perishing, in the sense of ceasing to exist, either in the body or out of the body; but their perishing in the sense of not being saved, but being lost. It is a far more solemn and awful conclusion that he asks you to face concerning the pious dead than either of these two:—either first, that they are not to live again in the body, or secondly, that they are not to survive and live after death at all.

The first of these conclusions, as flowing from the denial of the fact of Christ's resurrection, a spiritualist, jealous of physical impurity, and enamoured of an ideal immaterial perfection, might rather hail and welcome, than repudiate. Such a consequence deduced from his

belief would not alarm or shock him. The second of these conclusions, again, he would deny to be logical or legitimate. I do not see, he might urge, how the fact, if it be a fact—and you say it must be a fact, upon my view of the resurrection being present and spiritual, not future and corporeal;—I do not see how the fact of there having been no corporeal resurrection in the case of Christ, any more than I expect that there will be a corporeal resurrection in the case of his followers, implies that they cease to exist after death, any more than that he ceased to exist after death. He would have had an immortal life, even if his body had not been raised. So they may have an immortal life also in him, even although you shut me up into the admission that his body has not been raised.

Such might have been a fair rejoinder or reply, if the apostle's argument in this eighteenth verse were to be understood as having reference to the mere continuance of life, embodied or disembodied, in the other world. Do you mean to argue thus: If Christ be not raised, then they also who have fallen asleep in Christ have perished—in this sense, that nothing of those corporeal frames of theirs which we bury is afterwards to reappear, and be revived? I accept that result. Or do you mean to argue thus: That upon that supposition they perish, in the sense of their not surviving at all, but being altogether annihilated? I do not see how that follows. Nay, for that matter, one of the looser sort among these knowing ones might add, if it does follow, I do not shrink from it. You may try to prove to me that the denial of Christ's resurrection involves the denial of continued and immortal existence, personality, and responsibility after death. I cannot perceive that it does so. But even if it did, what then? Let us all the more "eat and drink, since to-morrow we die."

What the apostle really reasons about is not immortality, whether spiritual or corporeal, but salvation. The conclusion to which he shuts up those with whom he is arguing, is not that they who have fallen asleep in Christ have perished, in the sense of not living again in the body; nor that they have perished, in the sense of not continuing to live at all; but that they have perished in the sense of

their being lost as guilty and unsaved sinners; irremediably lost; hopelessly and irrecoverably consigned to everlasting perdition.

The statement or argument, in short, concerning believers who have died, is immediately connected with the statement or argument concerning believers who are living. "If Christ be not risen," ye who still live, although you believe in Christ, "are yet in your sins." "If Christ be not raised," your departed brethren, although they fell asleep in Christ, must have died in their sins, and must even now be reaping the fruit of their sins, in condemnation and utter ruin—and that for ever. If Christ be not raised, you now believe in vain; you believe in one who cannot save you from your sins, seeing that he is not himself saved from them. And your friends who have fallen asleep in Christ have believed in vain. They fell asleep believing in one who could not save them. They are lost, therefore, finally; they have perished.

Are you prepared for that consequence, inevitably flowing from this speculation of yours about the resurrection? Are you prepared, not only to make void your own faith, which hitherto has sustained you in the hope of your salvation from your sins, but to make void also the faith of venerated fathers, beloved brothers and sisters, whose peace, as they fell asleep in Jesus, depended altogether on the assurance of justification through his resurrection from the dead? Was it a lie that these holy men and women grasped in their right hand, when they walked so fearlessly through the valley of the shadow of death? And are their eyes now opened in that other world to the sad and awful truth, that for all their faith in Christ, they are yet in their sins; that they have believed in one who died, indeed, for their sins, but is not, to this hour, himself extricated from them? Is theirs, also, as well as yours, the melancholy complaint of disappointment and despair—"We trusted that it had been he who should have redeemed us?"

Surely this is a startling appeal, well fitted to make the boldest innovator pause.

II. For in truth the innovation involves us all, the dead and the living, who have believed in Christ, in one common ruin;—"If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable."

Is there exaggeration in this utterance?—the exaggeration of rhetoric or of feeling? Is it an overstrained emotion, partly of enthusiasm—partly, also, of vexation and annoyance—that here breaks out?

So it might seem, if the point at issue were either the resurrection of the body, or the immortality of the soul; if the question were merely, as to the first, Are we to live again in the body? or even, as to the second, Are we to continue to live after death at all?

Thus, as to the first, it does not clearly appear how believers in Christ should be of all men most miserable, even though it should turn out that they are not to live again in the body. There is enough, surely, in that immortal blessedness into which they enter when they depart and are with Christ, "absent from the body and present with the Lord," to be a compensation, and far more than a compensation, for all the toil, hardship, self-denial and persecution which, for a few short years, their faith in Christ may entail upon them here. They may be more in trouble than other men; they may be more plagued than other men; there may even be bands in their death from which other men are exempt. But if, when all on earth is over, the Lord Jesus receives their spirits, even though their bodies are to be wholly left behind for ever,—if that is their hope,—they cannot well be said to be "of all men most miserable."

Nay, take even the other supposition. Let the case or hypothesis put be that of their not continuing to live at all. Let that be the conclusion to which the denial of Christ's resurrection shuts us up; namely, that we have no evidence or assurance of even the spiritual part of us surviving our bodily dissolution. Still, believers in Christ need not be condoled with, they are scarcely entitled to condole with one another, as being "of all men most miserable." They have, at least, as good prospects and presumptions with reference to the life to come,

as that great Roman orator and philosopher had, who, in the evening of life, amid the wreck and ruin of earth's holiest ties, would not let go his grasp of immortality. "If it prove to be a dream, I can be none the worse for it; meanwhile, by means of it, I have fellowship with the excellent who are gone." And—which is more than the wisest and best heathen ever had—they enjoy, in their experience, or imagination, of peace with God and reconciliation to him, what may well make their present life not wretched, but most enviable, even though it should be a life of incessant trial, and a life that is to terminate conclusively at death.

What, then, is the precise ground of the apostle's earnest ejaculation, "If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable?"

It is in entire accordance with his previous argument. It proceeds upon the inference or deduction, that if Christ be not raised, the very peace and reconciliation, which make this life at its worst not only tolerable, but even desirable to believers in Jesus, are themselves a delusion. In this life we have hope in Christ. And there may be pleasure in such hope in Christ while it lasts. But it is a hope which, if there be, as there assuredly is, a hereafter, will be found to be utterly hollow and untrue. For it is the hope, it is the faith of our being saved from our sins. But we are not saved from our sins if Christ be not raised. On the contrary, we are yet in our sins. Whatever hope we have in Christ, as regards our being saved from our sins, rests on what, it seems, is an error and fable. It cannot last beyond this present life. At death, if we survive death, when we fall asleep in Christ, we shall too surely discover—as "they which have fallen asleep in Christ" before us have already discovered—that our faith is vain, and our hope delusive; that since Christ is not raised, we are yet in our sins; and alas! must continue in our sins for ever.

Is not this truly a miserable case? If it is really ours, are we not deeply to be pitied? are we not "of all men most miserable?"

The "hope in Christ," then, of which Paul speaks, is not the hope of the resurrection;—nor even the hope of immortality;—but the hope which has for its object the pardon, the favour, the approbation, the love of the Most High. It is the hope which cheers the broken heart of the man whose sin has found him out, when first, amid the anguish of his godly shame and sorrow, his eye fixes itself on Jesus lifted up on the cross, a sacrifice for sin. It is a hope which, if it be well founded, it is rapture to him to cherish, for present peace and pure joy in God, apart from all thought of what is to befall him in the future.

Yes! If it be well founded. But if you fling a cold doubt across that great fact on which it is built; if he to whom the Holy Ghost has been moving me to look as dying for my sins, may, after all, not have risen again; if my sins are still upon him, keeping his body in the tomb; if, through his bearing my guilt, the precious dust of that holy human frame, which the Holy Ghost prepared for him in the Virgin's womb, is lost inextricably and irrecoverably in the common dust of this doomed earth, the ground cursed for man's sin;—if thus the great Redeemer himself has failed to procure, even in his own case, a reversal of the sentence, dust to dust;—if the very "ransom God has found to deliver from going down to the pit" is itself marred, and the person of Emmanuel is no more complete, as it was when it was formed within the womb of his mother Mary;—if the grave has triumphed, and the expiation has broken down; in a word, if Christ is not raised, and they who have believed on him for the remission of their sins, are in their sins still, and die in their sins, and perish in their sins;—Oh! what better is my hope to me than the hope of the hypocrite, whose "soul, whatever he has gained, God taketh away!"

"If in this life only we have hope in Christ!" Any hope we can have in Christ respecting the forgiveness of our sins, must, on the supposition now made, be a hope which we can have only in this life. We may cling to it, and lean on it, for a little longer, while we live. We may desperately grasp it as the only solace of our anxious souls. We

may try earnestly to persuade ourselves that there is for us an atonement—that there is for us a pardon in Christ.

But the atonement; what is it?—the pardon; where is it?—if our sins, for which Christ died, are upon him still?

The bubble must one day burst. The fond persuasion, the flattering hope, must be cut off. At death, if not before, we must be awakened to the discovery that, believing in Christ for the saving of our souls from sin, we have believed in vain. We are yet in our sins after all. We perish, as they who have fallen asleep in Jesus before us have perished, hopelessly and for ever.

Well might Paul say, "If this be so, we are of all men most miserable."

It is not that he is formally comparing himself and his fellow-believers with the rest of mankind. When he calls himself the "chief of sinners," he is not measuring himself by others. It is of himself alone, and of his own aggravated guilt, that he is there thinking. So it is here. It is himself and his fellow-believers alone that he has in his mind, when, using the strongest language he can think of, he cries—"If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable!"

Yes. We are so! We who have had our eyes opened to see the exceeding sinfulness of sin, and the infinite preciousness of salvation from sin!

If our hope is dashed; if it is found to be a hope which, however we may cling to it for a while, must fail us at the last; we cannot fall back again upon the fat, contented slumber of easy unconcern and worldly security. Our natural peace has been broken. Our consciences have been pricked. Our hearts have been stirred. We have been made to know ourselves, and to know our God. We have been forced to feel what every sin of ours deserves, and how terrible a thing it is to fall into the hands of the living God.



We had got a hope, a trembling hope, of the forgiveness of sin, and the favour of God, being ours. It was a hope built and based on a satisfying atonement having been offered on our behalf by the Eternal Son, through the Eternal Spirit, to the Eternal Father;—offered on our behalf, and accepted too. Our conviction of its having been an adequate satisfaction—our faith in its having been accepted—rested on this belief, that whatever our sins, when he died for them, brought on Christ, had been reversed, cancelled, undone.

But you tell us, no. The ruin of his body was irreparable. Our sins slew his body, and it lies slain to this hour.

Then where is our hope? Where is the hope we so fondly cherished, that our sins were fully atoned for; their guilt expiated; their condemnation thoroughly taken away? They still keep Christ's body in the grave which, being himself righteous, he made with the wicked. They must keep us, soul and body, in the doom which we, wicked as we are, brought on him, the Righteous One. It is, on that supposition, a doom from which he is not himself completely delivered. How then can he deliver us? They must keep us, these sins of ours, in that doom of guilt and ruin evermore.

Is not that enough to make us miserable, "most miserable?" What matters this present life, with its gleam, its spark of hope, kindled by the death of Christ, if that is to be the end of it?

Touch our hope, as you do touch our hope, of the full, free, everlasting forgiveness of our sins, through Christ dying for our sins and rising again, and are we not most miserable? We cannot in any other way find rest or peace. We cannot lay any flattering unction to our souls, as if we might, somehow, otherwise be saved. We cannot do without the atonement.

And must it not be misery to conclude that, after all, he whom we have admired, believed, trusted, loved, cannot save us?—that in spite

of his dying for our sins, we are yet in our sins?—that, like others who have gone before us, when we fall asleep in him, we perish?

But it is not so. Christ is risen from the dead. He who was dead, is alive for evermore. Therefore, we live now;—we who believe in him. And they live too;—they who have fallen asleep in him. Death could not hold him: no; not any part of him. Sin could not destroy him: no; not any part of him. He goes down to the pit. But see! He comes forth, leaving no part of him behind. Therefore, guilt is expiated. Therefore, the ransom is sufficient. Therefore, the redemption is complete. Therefore we, as well as our predecessors in the life of faith, have a hope which neither death nor sin can touch.

They have not perished. Though absent from the body, they live now. In the body they are to live hereafter. No part of them has fallen, or is to fall, a victim, either to death or to sin.

We, also, believing, are not in our sins. No wrath for sin is upon us now. No death for sin awaits us at last. Ours now is a life in Christ, free from the doom of guilt. Our death is not penal. When we fall asleep in Christ, we do not perish.

In the risen Saviour, then, let us rejoice to hope. In the risen Saviour let us rejoice to have fellowship, in our hope, with all them that have already fallen asleep in Christ. They have fallen asleep, as we hope to fall asleep, not to perish, but to have everlasting life.

## **DISCOURSE V**

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die,

even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:20–23.

FROM the dreary supposition on which he has been reasoning, in order to expose the miserable consequences which it involves, the apostle gladly turns to the glorious fact and its glorious issue: "But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept."

Enough! one seems to hear him saying to himself—enough, and more than enough of this base hypothesis. I will not argue upon it—I will not look at it—any longer. You see to what your notion about there being no resurrection leads you. It forces you to deny the resurrection of Christ. And if you deny that, you are landed, for yourselves and for those who have gone before you, in the cheerless and hopeless gloom of absolute despair.

But, come now, let us admit the fact, Christ is risen; you know that Christ is risen. Confess that, when you began to entertain that new opinion about the only possible resurrection being a spiritual one, you did not perceive its bearing on the resurrection of Christ. Confess that you cannot face the conclusion which forces itself upon you, now that you do perceive that. No. You cannot spare from your creed the fact or doctrine of your Saviour's resurrection. He is risen. And if he is risen, the resurrection of the body must be possible. There is, there must be, a resurrection of the dead. For "Christ is risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept." His resurrection implies and ensures theirs.

How it does so, we are now to inquire. What is the nature of the connection between Christ's resurrection and that of them that sleep in him?

It is not said, either here, or anywhere else in Scripture, that the resurrection of the dead generally is a consequence of the

resurrection of Christ; that apart from him there would have been no resurrection at all. There is no reason to believe that the general resurrection of the dead is any part of the remedial and mediatorial economy, or is in any sense the result of the interposition of a Redeemer. If man had not sinned, it is probable that the successive generations of the human family, as one after another they completed their probation here,—walking with God,—would have been translated in the body, as Enoch and Elijah were, to some other region in the universe, where they might be kept in rest and glory until the entire race was gathered in. But sin entered, and death by sin. If there had been no provision of salvation, it is equally probable that the separation of the soul from the body would not have been for ever. When "death had passed upon all men, because all had sinned," they would all have been raised up—to stand again before God in the body, and receive in the body the sentence of the second death, the due reward of their deeds done in the body; "Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the Devil and his angels." It cannot, therefore, be the general resurrection of mankind universally that the apostle here connects with the resurrection of Christ. If Christ had not come at all, if he had neither died nor risen from the dead, there would have been a general resurrection of mankind universally notwithstanding. It is the resurrection of the just alone that is meant. And even as regards the resurrection of the just, it is not the mere fact that they are to rise again that is connected with the fact of Christ having risen. His resurrection is not really the procuring cause or condition of their resurrection. It is simply the cause and condition of their resurrection being not a resurrection of damnation, but a resurrection of life and glory.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept." They, therefore, who are fallen asleep in Christ are not perished. They have not gone down to the pit of utter and endless ruin. Their union to Christ, their interest in Christ, secures for them a participation in his resurrection, and consequently, in addition to whatever present benefit it may confer, it secures to them ultimately a resurrection of the same kind as his.

Is that a hope for yourselves, and for your brethren who have gone before you, to be lightly thrown away? Is not the inference to be drawn from an admission of Christ's resurrection better than that which a denial of it entails? Who among you now would take offence at what some scout as the materialistic idea of a literal bodily resurrection? Would the most sensitive spiritualist among you still persist in saying that there is no resurrection of the dead, when it is such a resurrection that is pointed at? For the question is now seen to turn on this simple but most serious and weighty alternative;—either Christ is not raised, and they which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished;—or Christ is raised, and is become the first-fruits of them that slept.

Thus, the principle upon which the apostle proceeds is the same when he reasons on the assumption of Christ's resurrection being admitted, as when he argues on the hypothesis of its being denied. That principle is the substantial oneness of Christ and his believing people. Your faith unites you to Christ, and identifies you with him. It commits you to share his fortune. It involves you in his destiny, whatever that may be. If Christ be not risen, then, since he died for your sins, and in your sins,—continuing dead, he continues in your sins still; they are upon him still; he has not got rid of them. Nor have you. You are yet in your sins; you die in your sins. In spite of all your faith in Christ, nay, in that case, on account of your faith in Christ, you perish. But if Christ is risen, your sins, for which, and in which, he died, are upon him no more. Nor are they now any more upon you. Their guilt, their condemnation, cleaves no more to him. There is therefore now no condemnation to you who are in him. You are not now in your sins; you do not die in your sins; you fall asleep in Jesus. You are for a time to be as he was, when his body rested in Joseph's tomb. But, ere long, you are to be as he is, now that he has risen from the dead. Your union to Christ, which would be your destruction if Christ were not risen, now that he is risen, is your life and glory. Your union to Christ therefore, is the explanation of the connection between his resurrection and yours. It is because Christ and you are one by faith, that his resurrection involves yours, and

yours is of the same kind as his. You are yourselves in him; and your resurrection, consequently, is also in him; his resurrection is yours.

You are in Christ, all of you who believe, all of you who, when you fell asleep, fall asleep in Christ;—of whom Christ is the first-fruits. You are in Christ, in the same sense in which all of you are in Adam. The two economies; the original and the remedial; the original economy of nature, or of law working death, and the remedial economy of grace, with its resurrection of the dead; have several features in common for those who have experience of both.

Thus, in the first place, in both economies there is representation;—"For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead." It is by or through a representative man that death reaches you. It is by or through a representative man that the resurrection of life awaits you. Christ, in his resurrection, represents you, precisely as Adam, when he incurred death, represented you. Man, a man; the first Adam, representing you, sins and dies. Man, a man, the man Christ Jesus, the second Adam, representing you, takes away sin and rises from the dead. The connection between you and the man by whom comes death, as well as the connection between you and the man by whom comes the resurrection of the dead, is a connection of representation. In both cases alike you are dealt with on the principle of representation. A representative man is constituted, by whom there comes to you whom he represents, either weal or woe.

This is an act of mere sovereignty on the part of God. It is an arrangement, or dispensation, of which no account can be given, excepting only that such is the divine appointment, such is the divine will.

Secondly, in both economies there is union;—"For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive." Those who are here spoken of—believers who are said to fall asleep in Christ—are all in Adam, and therefore they all die. They are all in Christ, and therefore they

shall all be made alive. They are all in Adam, not only as being represented by Adam, but also as being one with him; partakers of his nature; inheritors of the loss and damage which his nature sustained when he sinned and fell. They are all likewise in Christ, not only as being represented by him, but also as becoming one with him; partakers of his nature; associated with him in his relation to the Father; in his righteousness, life, and glory. They all in Adam die; they all in Christ shall be made alive.

The representation, in short, is through union. We are represented by another, because we are, or we are to become, one with him who represents us. This is not necessarily the principle of representation. It is not always so. Whether the representative is chosen by us, or chosen for us, it may be a purely arbitrary arrangement, a simple exercise of discretion. Beyond its being settled and understood, that by what he does, as our representative, we stand or fall, there may be no real connection formed between him and us. When God, however, deals with us on the principle of representation, he deals with us as really one with him who represents us. There is, no doubt, in such a procedure, an act of absolute sovereignty on the part of God. He wills that one should represent us. But he wills also that the representation should rest on the substantive ground of union. That there may be representation, he secures or effects union. You are in the man Adam, by whom comes death. You are in the man Christ Jesus, by whom comes the resurrection of the dead. It is as being in Adam by nature, that you all die the death which comes by him. It is as being in Christ by grace, that you shall all be made alive with the life, the resurrection of the dead, which comes by him.

It is a real union, in either case, though differently ordained and constituted. It is by necessity of nature in the one case; it is by election of grace in the other. It is hereditary in the one case; it is personal in the other. It is involuntary and without consent on your part in the one case; it is with your own full and free concurrence and choice in the other. You are in Adam, in the man by whom came death, as his natural seed—inheriting, by descent from him, his

standing, character, and fortune, as the first representative man; and you cannot help yourselves. You are in him whether you will or not. You are not thus in Christ, in the man by whom came the resurrection of the dead. You are not in him by any general or universal law of nature. You are in him by a special act of grace towards you, and a special work of grace in you. You are in him, not by your natural birth, but by your new spiritual birth; not by any baptism of water, which may be without intelligence on your part and without consent, but by the baptism of the Holy Ghost, making you the Lord's willing people in the day of his power.

If it be thus then that you are in Christ—intelligently, willingly, by grace, through faith; if it be thus that you are in that second representative man, by whom came the resurrection of the dead; is it not even more clear and more demonstrably certain that you must share his destiny, than it could ever be that you must participate in the fault and fate of the first man by whom came death? You do not believe in vain when you believe in him by whom came the resurrection of the dead. It is not in vain, or for nothing, that you are found in him. You so believe in him, and are so found in him, that he and you are henceforth inseparably one; and whatever he is, you are to be. Therefore, as in Adam you all die, even so, nay, rather much more, in Christ you shall all be made alive. His resurrection from the dead, his glorious life, as risen from the dead, is yours.

It is yours in due time, in due order. For, thirdly, as there is representation in both of the economies that are here contrasted, and as in both of them the representation is through union, so in both of them also there is subordination. Especially there is subordination in the economy of life;—"But every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming."

That the principle of representation may be kept clear and entire, there is a distinction of order or rank between the representative man Christ Jesus, and those whom he represents. It is most fitting that it should be so. The sheaf of the first-fruits at the passover,



severed from the ripening crop, of which it was the pledge and earnest, had its place apart.\* It was, itself alone, waved before the Lord, and accepted for the people. Then, in due course and order, came the general harvest. The sheaf of the first-fruits of the harvest now, is Christ our passover, sacrificed for us. For "Christ is risen, and become the first-fruits of them that slept." He is himself alone the first-fruits. That is his position, his rank, and order. Most gladly and gratefully do you concede it to him. And most cheerfully do you consent to wait, that the due distinction may be observed between the sheaf of the first-fruits waved before the Lord, and the rich harvest-home that it inaugurates, and sanctifies, and blesses. Yes: "Every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming."

"At his coming." For he who presents himself as the first-fruits, is himself to present you as the harvest. He is to come again for that end. He is to come when the harvest is complete: ripe and ready to be gathered. Then the relation in which he stands to his people, and they to him, will be gloriously unfolded, developed, and acted out. Now, he is risen for them. Then they rise in him. They rise because he has risen. They rise as he has risen. They rise to be as he is, and where he is, now that he is risen. They rise, as "his body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all." For his resurrection is not complete until they rise in him. It is his body that is still lying in the tomb, wherever his buried saints are laid. It is his body that lies unburied on the plain, and in the deep, wherever the bones of his unburied saints are scattered. And even that body of his is not to see corruption. His natural body literally saw no corruption, being actually raised and restored to life before corruption had time to begin its horrid work. That was when he became the first-fruits. And is not that the sure pledge that his mystical body too is not to see corruption? These saints of his fall asleep in him. Theirs, as to their material frames, is a cold and dank and dreary bed. The grave is their house. They have made their bed in the darkness. They say to corruption: Thou art my father; to the worm: Thou art my mother and my sister. The worm feeds sweetly on them. Surely they see corruption. Yes. Their bodies

all rot away. Not one of them has in itself any element of life—any principle of vitality that can defy corruption. And yet there is that in every one of them,—yes, even in what of every one of them earth or sea has got,—there is that which neither earth nor sea can hopelessly corrupt. And at his coming, when earth and sea give up their dead, the Lord taking his risen saints to be for ever with him, their resurrection being the completion of his own, presents himself and them before the throne of his Father's glory, acknowledging then, with reference to his mystical body, the church, as he acknowledges now, with reference to the body of his own human nature, the Father's faithfulness in which he trusted, when he said, "Thou wilt not suffer thine Holy One to see corruption."

Thus, these three principles;—representation, union, subordination;—are the cement and seal of that connection between Christ and you, on which the connection between Christ's resurrection and yours depends. While you live, believing on him—when you die, falling asleep in him—you are represented by Christ; you are united to Christ; you are subordinate under Christ. Christ for you; you in Christ; Christ before you;—such is the "threefold cord" which "cannot be quickly broken," binding Christ and you together.

Is it not in every view of it a blessed connection? Is not this a better and brighter prospect than you could have,—believing in Christ, and falling asleep in Christ,—if there were no resurrection of the dead, and Christ were not risen?

The resurrection, thus viewed, is not a mere mode of the future life. The question about the resurrection is not a question affecting merely the manner of your existence after death, and nothing more. If it were, you could afford, perhaps, to make a present of it to the schools of your philosophers.

It might be a question of that nature. It might be a question about some spiritual or physical theory of another life; such as this—How are men generally—or,—How are believers in Christ,—to be

fashioned and constituted in the world to come? Are they to be mere and pure spirits? Or are they to be clothed with some sort of filmy and shadowy corporeity, such as may continue to cleave to them, when, leaving their grosser clay for us to bury, they pass from our sight at death? Or are they, at some date or crisis beyond that, to receive back again out of their graves material frames, bearing as real a relation of identity to the bodies now lying there, as the wheat rising out of the ground bears to the seed from which it springs?

Questions like these might be left for debate to subtle speculators and inquirers. They are questions which do not, to any great extent, touch the hope of future happiness which the righteous man has. He would probably feel that his happiness might be quite compatible with any one of these suppositions. He would be disposed to decline too minute an inquiry into the subject, as savouring of that "doting about questions and strifes of words," which Paul condemns. I am content, he might say, to receive, as the pardoned thief on the cross received, the Saviour's full and comprehensive assurance, "To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." I ask for no explanation of the different or successive modes of happy being which that wide promise may contain.

The truth is, however, that it is not as bearing upon any such questions as these, that the apostle here treats of the resurrection of Christ. He views it in its connection with a far more vital question—What hope have they who are in Christ of being saved now, and saved for ever? They are represented by him; they are one with him; they are in an order of close association and sequence under him, and as it were behind him. What he is, that they are. As he is, so are they. To them, his resurrection is not a mere historical event, in any question about which they may consent to be neutral or in doubt. It is their all in all.

Well, therefore, may they sing with joy, Christ our Lord is risen! He is risen, and is become "the author of eternal life to all of us who obey him." He is risen, and is become the first-fruits of them that have

fallen asleep in him. They and we are safe in him now. We are not now in our sins. They are not perished. At his coming, the glorious harvest of which he is the first-fruits will be reaped. "For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we, which are alive and remain, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord" (1 Thess. 4:16, 17.)

## **DISCOURSE VI**

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power. For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. For he hath put all things under his feet. But when he saith, all things are put under him, it is manifest that he is excepted, which did put all things under him. And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:24–28.

IN these verses an important question is virtually raised. It is the question between a simultaneous resurrection of all the Lord's believing people, collectively, at the close of this dispensation, and successive resurrections of them individually, and one by one, during its currency and continuance. If the Lord and his believing people are so intimately one, that his resurrection involves theirs, and their resurrection must be of the same nature with his,—how comes it that

they are not raised, as he was, before they see corruption? Why do their bodies lie in their graves so much longer than his? Why does not every believer separately, as he falls asleep in Jesus, resume, as Jesus did, his corporeal frame, on the third day after it has been consigned to the tomb?

To such inquiries, the answer is partly given in the twenty-third verse, "But every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming." There must be order and due subordination. The consecrated first-fruits must take precedence of the harvest of which it is the pledge. It is fitting that, in some marked way, Christ should be seen to occupy a position apart. He receives his natural body, raised from the dead, ere he leaves the world and goes to the Father. He is to receive his mystical body, raised from the dead, "at his coming."

But the principal answer is to be found in the view which the apostle gives of the great transactions that are to signalize the Lord's coming.

"Then cometh the end;" the catastrophe of the world's drama; the winding up of its history; the close and consummation of the economy of probation. It is to be a crisis or era; an occasion on which an august ceremonial is to be presented before the eyes of all intelligences. And in immediate connection with what is then to be done, the resurrection of the Lord's people has its fitting place.

That this may be clearly seen, let us try to realise what is briefly sketched as a sort of programme of the procedure which is to be observed. It is a procedure in which Christ is conspicuously the prominent party.

I. There is a remarkable and significant transaction between the Son and the Everlasting Father:—"Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father." What is this transaction? What is the kingdom? What is meant by its being delivered up?

Plainly, the kingdom here means, not the realms or territories over which kingly authority is exercised, but the kingly authority itself. It is not certain dominions that Christ delivers up, but the right of dominion. And the right of dominion, or kingly authority, then to be delivered up, is evidently that which Christ wields, as having "all things put under his feet." It is that by which "he puts down all rule, and all authority and power." It is his mediatorial sovereignty; his prerogative of supremacy and empire, as Messiah the Prince.

But how does he deliver that up "to God, even the Father?" What does that imply? Does he so deliver it up that it passes from him, and he ceases to reign? Is it an entire surrender of authority,—a resignation of the kingly office, an abdication of the royal throne?

It can scarcely, it cannot well be that, most of you will be ready to reply. Is it not repeatedly intimated in Scripture, that Messiah is to reign for ever?—that "of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end?"—that "his throne is to endure as the days of heaven?" Nor can such intimations be easily explained away. They surely mean more than that, unlike the authority of other kings, who die and give place to successors, Christ's authority, vested in himself personally, is not thus transferable, but is to last out the whole time of the dynasty or dispensation to which it belongs. "We shall reign with him;" "we shall sit with him on his throne;"—such promises surely point to the future and endless life. And, indeed, even apart from the express declarations of Scripture, there is something against which the spiritual instinct revolts, in the idea of that relation of loving loyalty, in which his believing subjects stand to him as their King, ceasing and being dissolved; at the very time, too, when, by their actual bodily participation with him in his resurrection, their union to him is to be most illustriously manifested and sealed. It surely is not an abdication that is meant.

But if it be not that, what is it? What is it that Christ's "delivering up the kingdom to God, even the Father," implies?

It is admitted that he reigns as Mediator by a delegated authority. His mediatorial sovereignty is distinct from that which he shares, as the Son, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, in the essential unity of the Godhead, from everlasting. His mediatorial sovereignty is not from everlasting. It has a beginning in time. It does not, on that account, follow that it is to have an end in time. Though not from everlasting, it may be to everlasting. And the constitution of Christ's person, in respect of which he is Mediator, and as Mediator, king; his being God as well as man; and therefore, as God-man, in his person and in his offices, unchangeable; together with the fellowship with himself, into which he admits his people;—all this would seem to intimate that his reign, as king, over them is to be for ever.

But except in so far as it is a reign over them—as to all but them—this delegated mediatorial sovereignty of Christ may have an end. It may be merged in the original and eternal sovereignty which he has, simply as God the Son, with the Father and with the Holy Ghost, from everlasting to everlasting.

Let it be observed, that as Mediator, he in an important sense abdicates that original and eternal sovereignty, at the first beginning of his mediatorship. In that respect, he does not eagerly retain or grasp his equality with God. Made of a woman, made under the law, he becomes, instead of a sovereign or king, a servant and subject. And in that new character, he consents to receive, as the reward of his obedience unto death, a new kingdom. He is invested with a new and distinct right of sovereignty. He reigns by a new title; under a new and special commission from him whom, as a servant and subject, as well as a Son, he was wont to adore;—"I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth."

That commission, in the first instance, confers on him a right to reign over the people "given to him by the Father." In virtue of it, he "rides prosperously in his majesty;" with "grace poured into his lips," and "his sword girt on his thigh." His sharp arrows of conviction "pierce the hearts of those who have been the King's enemies." His

quick and powerful word, carried home by his quickening and all-powerful Spirit, "subdues the people under him." There is "a willing people"—his people are willing—"in the day of his power." They "kiss the Son." They own him as their Saviour, and become obedient to him as their King. His reign over them as Mediator—as having in that character redeemed them, bought them, subdued them, won them—is established as a reign that is to know no interruption and no end. His throne is "for ever and ever" (Ps. 45:6).

But at present, and as things now are, the commission which Christ has, as Mediator, to reign thus over the people given to him by the Father, would be frustrated and made void, if it did not embrace also a far wider right—a right and power to reign over all this world, and all "the rulers of the darkness of this world." He cannot, as mediatorial Lord, and redeeming King, bring many sons and daughters to glory, unless his lordship as Mediator, his kingly prerogative as Redeemer, extends over the entire territory through which he has to lead them, and comprehends all the powers, of whatever kind, by which their progress may be either hindered or advanced.

But now, let all the sons and daughters be brought safely to glory. Let the redemption of the people given to him by the Father be complete. Let even the last badge and token of their subjection to vanity on account of sin, the mouldering of their mortal bodies in the tomb, come to an end.

It is plain that now, in these new circumstances, the reason for the present widely-extended sweep of the mediatorial sovereignty ceases. Having all his people with himself; having his body whole and entire; there being no longer, any more, any evil power or principle outstanding that can touch them; there being now no possibility of their being assailed or injured from without; Christ, their King, need not now, in the character in which he is their King, claim or retain any kingship outside of them. His sovereignty over them, the sovereignty which he has bought so dearly,—buying them to be his



subjects with his own precious blood,—he will not, and cannot, relinquish. They themselves could ill brook the idea of his relinquishing it. But it would seem that for the exercise of that sovereignty, in his capacity of their redeeming King, over others besides them, on their behalf, there is really no occasion now, and no room. It may be fitly merged, therefore, in the general sovereignty which the Godhead has over all things.

Behold, then, Christ the Son delivering up the kingdom to God, even the Father.

First, contemplate him coming forth from the Father. A province in the great universal empire of God has apostatized. Its inhabitants have thrown off their allegiance, and are in open rebellion. A usurping prince, with his legions, has got possession of the soil, and has won the hearts of those who occupy it. Suddenly, though after long warning, the Son, the heir of the rightful monarch, makes his appearance. He comes on a strange errand. He comes to expiate the crime of their rebellion, on behalf of all who will adhere to him, by the substitution of himself in their stead, and his bearing for them its deserved and inevitable doom. He comes as his Father's delegate and viceroy, invested with full power and absolute authority over the whole province, and all within it. The universal power and authority thus conveyed to him he is commissioned to use, on the one hand, for attaching all who are to be his adherents to himself, and on the other hand, for the overthrow of every hostile force. The war is long; the struggle is severe; but at last it is over. The Captain of Salvation has gathered around him the entire number of the people that are to be saved. His delegated sovereignty he has been wielding on their behalf. He has wielded it effectually. He needs to wield it no more. In their name as well as in his own,—as representing them, being one with them, and having them one with himself,—being still their Head, and Lord, and redeeming King,—he delivers up the kingly power which in that character he has been exercising over a province once rebellious, but now subdued. "He delivers up the kingdom to God, even the Father."

II. This view of the transaction in question between Christ and the Father is confirmed by a consideration of the victorious position which he is represented as occupying when it takes place;—"He shall have put down all rule, and all authority, and power." He has completed the work for which he received the kingdom. He has executed the commission with which he was charged, when, as Mediator, as Messiah the prince, representing his people, identifying them with himself, and acting for them, he was invested with wide and universal sovereignty. Then, he had "power given to him over all flesh, that he might give eternal life to as many as the Father had given him." He was "set far above all principality, and power, and might, and dominion," and made "head over all things to the church, which is his body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all." Such is his inauguration into his kingdom of universal authority and power. He receives this authority and power, as "the man Christ Jesus," for a special purpose. That purpose is the subjugation of all authority and power on the earth, whether human or satanic, that is hostile to the Father's government and the Father's glory. He commands in an enemy's country. Armed with full kingly sovereignty, he wages war in a territory which has submitted to a usurper. Rallying round him, as the strife goes on, from age to age, from among the very rebels with whom the war is waged, successive bands of faithful followers, whom he buys for himself with his blood, and wins for himself by his Spirit,—leading them, shielding them, saving them—he makes head against his enemies and theirs;—against the enemies of the Father's throne, the throne of his Father and their Father, his God and their God.

For years and long centuries, it seems a doubtful contest. Evil influences, evil principles, evil powers, evil men, evil spirits, are apparently as strong and dominant as at the first. Ignorance, misery, crime, lust, oppression, tyranny, bloodshed—the dark troop of obscene harpies that track the malign steps of the reign of this world's god—brood as ominously as ever over the nations and families of mankind. The Church, the Lord's struggling host, scarcely keeps her precarious and ambiguous ground. The enemies of God and of godliness are still confident and bold.

One might almost conclude that the best thing the King and Captain of the Lord's host can do, is to carry his loyal subjects hence, from this doomed globe, to some better and brighter sphere, and leave the field here for the Adversary to work his will in.

Yes! I may be sometimes tempted to exclaim: Let it just come to this. Let the fortress be surrendered, Let the debateable land be evacuated. Let the besieged garrison, the beleaguered army, march off, under their leader, not conquered indeed, but not caring to prolong the weary and interminable strife.

What though this earth be abandoned to the Devil and his angels, to the prince of this world and his slaves?—Away among those orbs of quenchless light that set the starry firmament in a blaze, may not some purer and more beauteous planet be found, where Christ may gather round him, as one by one they fall, the little ones whom the Father giveth him, when they have fought the good fight, and finished their course, and kept the faith, and won the crown of righteousness?

So let it be. Let them depart to be with Christ. And when they have all departed, when the last of them is gone, let this earth, which has been the scene of their trial and training for a better, be left forsaken of "the Lord and his Christ," a worthless prey to the adversaries who have so long been saying, "Let us break their bands asunder, and cast their cords from us."

But what! Leave this earth at last in the hands of enemies; this earth which holds the dust of his redeemed! Abandon and give over to hostile powers the place of his people's graves!—the graves in which those bodies lie, that, belonging to the children who are one with himself, must as certainly be raised as his own was raised! Nay, if it were for nothing else than the raising of these bodies, this earth, which is their burial-place, must be rescued from the usurper, and recovered victoriously and gloriously for its rightful owner.

And most fitting it is that the raising of these bodies should be the crowning act of the glorious victory.

Even so it is. "For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death." He returns to this earth, once the scene of his agony, now to be the scene of his triumph. Then he was crucified in weakness; it was the hour and the power of darkness; he seemed to fall before his enemies; it was for them to raise the shout of exultation. Now he has put them all under his feet; he has overthrown every power, and overturned every government, that exalted itself against him. All who have been working evil on the earth, counterworking his good, are now impotent, and at his disposal. Their machinations and menaces alike are at an end. The earth is rid of them.

And instead, Lo! Christ is come in the clouds. He is come to consummate his success; to follow it up with judgment; to avenge his slaughtered saints; to take vengeance on the oppressors. He is come, bringing with him the mighty multitude of saved souls that have been with him in paradise.

What time more suitable than that, what occasion more opportune, for the resurrection of those bodies which, when they departed to be with him, they left behind them here? All other enemies are under his feet; all the other enemies that were wont to tempt and try,—to vex and harass them. They are safe and free now, for ever, even if they are to dwell here on earth, from all the adversaries of whatever sort, spiritual or carnal, that used to torment them when they dwelt on earth before. But they are not yet wholly free from death.

True; even before they fell asleep in Jesus, they were, to a large extent, most mercifully set free from death's power. They had ceased to be, through fear of death, all their lifetime subject to bondage. And when they came actually to die, there was no sting in their death, no curse, no sense of condemnation, no fear of wrath. Still, death got hold of them in part, and has kept hold of them ever since.

But now Christ comes, and they come with him. And all their other enemies whom they had to meet when they were here before being under the feet of Christ their Lord, this last enemy, too, is to be destroyed. Whatever grasp he has had of them, even in the corporeal part of their nature, the grim king of terrors must let go. They rise. While the wicked rise to the resurrection of damnation, and are cast out (Mat. 25:41), they rise to the resurrection of life, and remain. They are then sharers in the full blessedness of the resurrection of their Lord. And thenceforth there is no more, on all the earth's surface, a grave; there is no more, in all the earth's history, a death!

What a scene here bursts and breaks on the enraptured view of faith! What a crisis! Christ, the man Christ Jesus, standing again on this earth in the body; all his redeemed with him in the body; not a breath, not a whisper, of opposition or rebellion anywhere to be heard, throughout all its continents and kingdoms; not a tomb anywhere; not a dying groan; not a trace of sin's, or of sorrow's ravages; not the faintest vestige of the footsteps of the Arch-fiend who first brought sin and sorrow to its shores! Yes! His work is done! The end for which he got the kingdom is fully and for ever attained. He may deliver it up to God, even the Father.

And shall we dare to penetrate a little farther into futurity, and look beyond that scene? What do we see? A renovated earth, with renovated heavens, wherein dwelleth righteousness. And who possess and own it? Saints changed or risen, with one like unto the Son of Man going in and out among them; not for a thousand years, ending with another fearful apostacy and fall, but for endless ages. Christ and his redeemed occupy that earth for ever. In some sense, and to some extent, they are wielding kingly power in it, and exercising kingly power over it; but only in the sense in which originally man was commanded to subdue the earth; and with no claim, and indeed no ambition, of any sovereignty beyond that. The dominion which, as redeeming man, and for redeemed men, Christ had over all, is no more needed. His special and temporary mediatorial government, as Messiah the Prince, is merged in the

eternal and universal government of the Godhead. As the Eternal Son, he has that government still upon his shoulders. But as Christ, his people's Lord and King, as the man Christ Jesus, sharing with them the occupancy of Paradise restored, he is in the position in which the first Adam, if he had not fallen, would have been with his children in the Paradise that was lost. He continues to reign over the seed given to him, and purchased by him. He is ever presenting them as the subjects whom he has brought back from rebellion to be, in him, now loyal subjects under the ordinary moral administration of God. As his, in that new earth which he has won for them, they own allegiance to the sovereign authority by which all the universe is governed. On earth, as elsewhere, "God is all in all."

## **DISCOURSE VII**

Else what shall they do which are baptized for the dead, if the dead rise not at all? why are they then baptized for the dead? And why stand we in jeopardy every hour? I protest by your rejoicing which I have in Christ Jesus our Lord, I die daily. If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it me, if the dead rise not? let us eat and drink; for to-morrow we die.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:29–32.

THIS is on all hands confessed to be a passage of extremely difficult interpretation, both, first, in its details, and, secondly, in its general meaning and connection as a part of the apostle's argument.

### **PART FIRST**

Into the difficulties of detail, it would be unsuitable, according to the plan of the present work, to enter particularly. But it may be proper briefly to notice them in their order.

The first and chief puzzle is in the twenty-ninth verse: "Else what shall they do which are baptized for the dead, if the dead rise not at all? why are they then baptized for the dead?" What is meant by being baptized for the dead?

The idea naturally suggested by the original phrase is that of a vicarious baptism; the baptism of one person in the place, or room, or stead of another.

It is known to have been at one time a practice in the church, if a convert to Christianity happened to die unbaptized, that a Christian brother might volunteer to be his substitute and representative, and to have the baptismal rite administered to him, on behalf of his deceased friend. This was held to make up for the loss which the dead man might sustain in consequence of his not having been himself baptized, while yet alive. It was held to be equivalent to his having been in his own person made partaker of the initiatory sacrament of the church. It was a posthumous baptism by proxy.

Some interpreters of high name, including one of the most recent and most eminent, have been inclined to understand Paul as alluding to that practice; and they have admired his allusion to it as an instance of the tenderness with which he dealt with a usage, to say the least of it, of dangerous tendency, as well as of the skill with which he turned it to argumentative or oratorical account in pleading with those among whom it may have partially prevailed. Out of your own mouth I argue with you. There are some of you who have received baptism as personating and, to use a familiar phrase, standing in the shoes of the dead. For what good end did you do so, even on your own theory of what such a procedure might mean and might effect, if the dead rise not and survive not at all?

There are grave and obvious objections to this view. It shocks one's sense of propriety. It seems unlike the apostle's usual manliness and genuine truthfulness, that he should deal thus with so fond and frivolous, not to say foul and fatal a superstition; employing it merely to point a rhetorical appeal, without one word of warning or denunciation against it. Besides, there is not a trace of the usage in question, till many years after apostolic times, and then only within a very narrow section of the church, suspected with good reason, on other grounds, of unsoundness in the faith. And it is far more probable, that in a subsequent age of declining spirituality and increasing corruption, the practice originated among a few heretics, misinterpreting perhaps the apostle's language, than either that it existed at all in Paul's day, or that if it did, he could treat it so lightly. "The practice was never adopted except by some obscure sects of gnostics, who seem to have founded their custom on this very passage."\* The text, misconstrued, may have suggested the usage, not the usage the text.

Of the other meanings that have been put upon the phrase, none are entirely satisfactory and unobjectionable. That which, perhaps, most commends itself,—at least to the fancy and the heart,—is the one which, retaining still the general idea of substitution, gives it a different turn, making it not a vicarious representation of the persons of the dead, but, as it were, a vicarious occupancy of the position which till death they filled.

The vacancies left in the ranks of the Christian army, when saints and martyrs fall asleep in Jesus, are supplied by fresh recruits, eager to be baptized as they were, and pledged by baptism to fall as they fell, at the post of duty and danger. It is a touching sight which the Lord's baptized host presents to view, especially in troublous times. Column after column advancing to the breach, as on a forlorn hope, in the storming of Satan's citadel of worldly pomp and power, is mowed down by the ruthless fire of persecution. But ever as one line disappears, a new band of volunteers starts up, candidates for the seal of baptism, even though in their case, as in the case of their



predecessors in the deadly strife, the seal of baptism is to be the earnest of the bloody crown of martyrdom. It would seem surely to be somewhere in the line of this thought that the key to the perplexing phrase, "baptized for the dead," is to be found. It implies that somehow baptism formed a link of connection between the baptized living and the baptized dead—committing the living to the fortune or fate, whatever it may be, that has already overtaken the dead. Your baptism constitutes you the substitutes and successors on earth of the holy men and women who have gone before you. It binds you to do their work in life; and to share their destiny in death. But what destiny is that, if the dead rise not at all? What means, in that case, your being baptized for the dead?

The second difficulty, less formidable than the first, is in the two following verses—"And why stand we in jeopardy every hour? I protest by your rejoicing which I have in Christ Jesus our Lord, I die daily." The apostle points to the dangers which always and everywhere beset believers, as thus baptized for the dead; and most emphatically describes his own condition as being one not merely of continual exposure to death, but of the continual endurance of death. It is singularly strong language that he uses. It is one of the instances in which personal feeling seems to rise within him with a certain uncontrollable and even indignant vehemence. He cannot contain himself. "I protest," he cries. And mark the ground of his protestation. "By your rejoicing which I have in Christ Jesus our Lord." "Your rejoicing which I have." The phrase is a strange one. It is substantially this:—The joy which I have in you; the joy which I have in your joy, in Christ Jesus our Lord. Your rejoicing in our common Lord is my joy. But I bear record, I protest, it is a joy dearly bought. It is bought at the cost of an experience on my part literally equivalent to a daily death. "I die daily."

And is it you who are my joy and crown; you whose rejoicing is my joy in Christ Jesus our Lord; you, to share whose joy in our common Saviour I am content to die daily; is it you who would cast away yourselves, and would have me cast away, that hope of the

resurrection which alone can make our joy, yours and mine, reasonable—which alone can make my daily death endurable? Where, if the dead rise not, is that rejoicing of yours which I have, which is my joy, in our Lord Jesus Christ? Wherefore, if the dead rise not, should I, for so vain a dream of bliss, be doomed to die daily?

There is yet a third difficulty in the remaining verse—"If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it me, if the dead rise not?" I die daily, says the apostle; and that not in a figure merely. Here, where I am now writing this epistle, I have just escaped from a conflict which, humanly speaking, or to use an ordinary mode of speech among men, is tantamount to one of the cruellest deaths with which you, as frequenters of the ordinary public spectacles in Grecian cities, must once have been familiar. To what exposure of himself the apostle here alludes—as well as in 2 Cor. 1:8.—is not clear. We know (Acts 19) that once, during his three years' residence in Ephesus, he was in danger of being torn to pieces or stoned by a tumultuary assembly, roused against him by the fanaticism of the worshippers of Diana, who had been stimulated by the self-interest of the craftsmen, and inflamed by the rancour of the Jews. He may have had similar hairbreadth escapes more than once. Doubtless the Corinthians understood to what peril the apostle here referred.

And they could feel—from their own personal knowledge of all his circumstantial allusions to matters of fact, of which some are now unknown to us, they could feel—how deeply Paul was moved when he wrote these words. They could feel, as in our ignorance of minute details we cannot feel, the force of this most affecting and pathetic appeal.

I. There are many among us, they seem to hear their once-loved pastor exclaiming, who, in being baptized, have nothing but death before us. We had everything to lose, as regards this present life, and absolutely nothing to gain, when we were baptized. So far as this world is concerned, our baptism was virtually our death. We

embraced the gospel, we attached ourselves to Christianity, knowing that those who had gone before us had lost all, even their very lives, in the cause. I myself held the clothes of Stephen when, amid a shower of stones, seeing, as he said he saw, the heavenly glory, he fell asleep. I was baptized for the dead, when, but a few days after, I was by baptism enlisted to occupy his vacant post. My baptism came in place of his death. What if the vision of a risen Saviour was a delusion to the martyr Stephen, as it must have been if the dead rise not? Then the appearance of a risen Saviour to me, as I was on the way to Damascus, was a delusion also. And it was on the faith of that appearance that I was baptized, I may say, in Stephen's room. Well may I ask, What shall they do which are baptized for the dead?

II. And why do I, and those similarly situated with me, hold on in a course implying uninterrupted liability to destruction? Our being baptized for the dead is bad enough. It is a sufficiently serious calamity, that in our baptism we rashly served ourselves heirs to such men as Stephen, and committed ourselves to a like fate with theirs. Why should we not own an error, and cry peccavi now, and so have done with it? Why should we not back out of the concern? Why not acknowledge that it was under a mistake that we thus identified ourselves with the martyrs, and cast in our lot with them; that we were misled when we consented to be baptized for the dead? Why stand we in jeopardy every hour?

III. For my part, I can assure you, it is so with me. You know how I rejoice over you, and in you, and with you. You have not forgotten how you and I rejoiced together in Christ Jesus our Lord. It was, and is, a great joy—a great mutual joy—to be together rejoicing in Christ Jesus, and having no confidence in the flesh; to be rejoicing in and with one another, in Christ Jesus our Lord. But I protest to you, that if it costs you little sacrifice, it costs me much. I die daily. I enter daily into the death of Christ. It is only through my entering daily into the bitterness of his death that I enter, for myself and you—for myself with you—into the joy of his resurrection. Will you rob me of

that joy, yours and mine—my joy in you, my joy with you—by persuading me that there is no resurrection?

IV. And if your rejoicing which I have in Christ Jesus our Lord, and which reconciles me cordially to my dying daily,—if that does not move you, what do you say to my actual, outward estate here at Ephesus, whence I am now writing to you? Speaking to you as men are wont to speak to one another of their trials, I tell you frankly that here, in Ephesus, it has seemed to me as if it were rather with wild beasts than with human beings that I had to contend. If I have not literally been cast as a prey, on the red and slippery stage, to savage monsters; or forced to wrestle naked and unarmed with fierce lions, for the amusement of a blood-thirsty populace; have I not really had to bear the brunt of an encounter quite as painful and as perilous, in braving the hostile passions of exasperated men?

And to what purpose is all this? Why should we pledge ourselves in baptism to a partnership with the fallen martyrs? Why should we continue in that partnership, incurring danger every hour? Why should we, for a visionary and ideal joy, however brotherly that joy may appear, and however divine, go through a daily experience of dying; entering into the death of Christ, and being crucified with him? And why should we face the enmity and wrath of a world that rages furiously, like a wild beast, against all that condemn its principles and practice? Why thus, in baptism, take the place of dead saints?—why continue, in spite of hourly jeopardy, to occupy their place?—why seek to retain and cultivate the joyous fellowship of believers at the expense of dying daily?—why provoke the resentment of wild beasts at Ephesus?—if, after all, there is no resurrection of the dead? Why not rather act on the Epicurean and worldly maxim—"Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die?"

## **PART SECOND**

So much for the difficulties of detail in this passage, and the import of its several parts. It will be proper now to consider the general

meaning and connection of the whole, as a part of the apostle's argument.

For a question naturally occurs—How does this dismal and dreary maxim of infidelity, or scepticism, present itself as the inevitable consequence resulting from a denial of the bodily resurrection? May there not be a doctrine of immortality independent of that article of faith? If the pious dead continue to live; if the souls of believers at death are made perfect in holiness and pass immediately into glory; is not that enough for them and for us, even though their mortal frames, and ours when we follow them, should never be resuscitated or quickened again? Surely I may consent to be baptized for the dead, and to cast in my lot with them, if they survive at all in blessedness. My doing so may imply that I stand in jeopardy every hour. It may imply that for the fellowship of joy which I have with living Christians I die daily, being crucified with Christ. In meeting the enemies of my peace, the principalities and powers with which I have to wrestle in the heavenly places, I may have to do what is tantamount to fighting with wild beasts at Ephesus. The dead, into partnership with whom, as one of their substitutes and successors, I am baptized, have had all that to endure; and I, as baptized for the dead, may lay my account with having to endure it too. That, undoubtedly, is a hard case, if they have utterly perished; for I cannot hope to come better off at the last than they. But, one might say, the question, as I understand it, is about the material part of their complex being exclusively. It is at the worst only what is physical about them that is to be irretrievably lost. What is spiritual and immaterial is indestructible and immortal. And if, when they die, they depart to be with Jesus—to be absent from the body and present with the Lord—then, even although that absence from the body should be perpetuated and prolonged for ever, it was worth while for them to live as they did,—it was worth while for them to die as they did. And it is worth while for me, it is gain to me and no loss, to be baptized for the dead.

So I am apt to feel and to reason;—being familiar with the notion of the soul's life of beatitude while the body lies mouldering in the grave, and of that life of the soul continuing, even though the body should never quit the grave and be revived again.

And so perhaps some of these Corinthian speculators might argue. You do us injustice when you assume that because we cannot see our way intelligently to admit the theory of a future literal and bodily resurrection, we therefore, either virtually or formally, deny the fact of a future spiritual life. We hold, as you do, that whosoever liveth and believeth in Jesus shall never die. We are persuaded that our believing friends, who have gone before us through the dark valley, are living now, and are enjoying a happiness which compensates a thousandfold all that they had to sacrifice and to suffer here below. Instead of them, thus dead, we count it all joy to be baptized; though this baptism of ours for the dead may cost us sacrifices and sufferings as grievous as theirs. It is enough if we are to share their felicity, as they have it imparted to their spirits now. What matters it if neither their bodies nor ours are ever to see the light of life again?

Evidently this is not the apostle's view. He considers the whole future state of himself and his fellow-believers to be at stake. With Paul it is a question of life or death;—and that in the strictest and most formidable sense of that alternative.

And yet Paul must have been well read in those arguments of philosophy—Grecian and Oriental—that grappled with the question of immortality. He must have had the idea of the soul's separate existence in his view. He himself, more than once in his writings, asserts that doctrine most articulately. He could not, like the Sadducees, confound or identify the denial of the resurrection with the denial of immortality. He must have been prepared to admit that there might be a spiritual immortality without a bodily or physical resurrection: that men might live on, in Christ, and with Christ, as to their souls, though their bodies were to perish altogether. What he could not admit was the possibility of there being life, either of the

soul or of the body,—real life—saved life—life for the redeemed, either out of the body or in the body—apart from the resurrection of Christ.

For it is here, if one may be allowed the expression, that the shoe pinches. It is here that the real stress and pressure of the argument lies.

Take away the doctrine of the resurrection, and you take away, as a matter of fact, the resurrection of Christ. Take away that, and you take away the ground or foundation on which any believer in Christ can have life now, or can look for life after death, either out of the body or in the body.

In vain you tell me of an immortality of the soul. In vain you bid me apprehend the surviving of the whole spiritual part of me, after death has dealt with my mortal frame. I care not for such a survivorship, unless it carries with it safety, life, and glory. But how can it, if there is no resurrection? For if there is no resurrection, Christ is not risen. And if Christ is not risen, if there is no resurrection, why mock me with the delusion of a life separate from the body, when, even if such a life were sure to me, it must be a living death?—such a living death as, in some terrible sense, that of the man Christ Jesus himself must have been, if, dying for our sins, he had not been raised again for our justification! In his case, and therefore in ours, the motto is—No resurrection, no life.

For it comes to that. If there be no resurrection there is no life; none of that life for which alone, as a believer in the Lord Jesus Christ, I care; no life in and with my risen Saviour, my living Lord and Head.

The resurrection of my body at the last day is not that life, although it is the consummation and completion of it. The life itself I have now. And I shall continue to have it after death, while my body lies in the grave. Death is no break, no interruption in that life. The resuming of my body is but an incident in that life. It is a life whose continuity

stretches, in one unbroken and unending line, from the moment of my believing, and being found in Christ, onward throughout eternal ages. It is the same life,—identically the same life—throughout. It is a resurrection life throughout. It is life depending on a resurrection; it is life flowing from a resurrection; it is life realized in a resurrection. My life is my oneness with Christ in his resurrection. He is to me the resurrection and the life. He is my resurrection and my life.

Grant me this resurrection life, to begin now and here, while I am in the body; to survive when I am absent from the body; to be perfected for ever when I am in the body again. Grant me this life; a life intimately and inseparably, from the first throughout, bound up with the belief of the resurrection. Then, I am ready for any forlorn hope. I will fill the bloody footsteps of any of the fallen brave. I will accept a baptism for any martyrdom. All the live-long day and night, for all the days and nights of my earthly pilgrimage, I will stand in jeopardy. The most humbling daily death will I die. The wildest beasts of Ephesus will I face. And all this I will do, not in gloom, as if all the present were misery, to be compensated by some future reward; but in gladness, for I have the compensation now. I have it in that resurrection life on which I have already entered. I have it;—"I protest, by the joy of my fellowship with all the saints in our common risen Saviour," that I have it. By our mutual rejoicing with one another in Jesus Christ our Lord, I protest that I have the compensation now.

But if you rob me of this life, if you cut away from me the resurrection which is its root and its very essence, what sense or meaning is there now, or can there ever be, in such services and sacrifices as these?

It is not merely that the hope of future recompense is lost. That is not what is uppermost in my thoughts. My present portion in Christ is gone. I am as good as dead already; helplessly, hopelessly dead.



Then why prolong the miserable farce of suffering for Christ if that is all the issue of it? Why not rather let the whole gospel go, with its deadly cross and its shadowy crown? Why not make the best of things as they are? "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die."

There are several important practical truths involved in this representation. The first is, that the resurrection, for which Paul pleads, is the resurrection which virtually includes in it the whole life of the believer, in this world, in the intermediate state, and throughout eternity. The apostle is not merely arguing with reference to an event that is to happen at the last day. If that were all, the matter might seem of minor consequence. The resuming of our bodies may be the signal and the occasion for a large accession of glory and blessedness. Still, if it were viewed as an isolated incident in our history, and, if otherwise, apart from it, our spiritual life in God's favour and likeness were secure to us, the necessity for making so much of it as Paul does might not be very apparent. But it is not so. On the contrary, the whole drift of the apostle's reasoning is to show that, apart from the resurrection, we can have no spiritual life at all, absolutely none, either here or hereafter. Whatever spiritual life we have now, we must accept as resurrection life. For it is the resurrection life of Christ that we accept.

Remember how he died for your sins, and in your sins; and how it is only in his resurrection that he appears as delivered from your sins, himself saved from your sins, and so saving you from your sins. In his resurrection he stands forth complete; thoroughly and for ever, as to his whole person, rid of all the guilt and condemnation of your sins which he made his own; thoroughly and for ever, as to his whole person, accepted and justified; alive, therefore, for evermore. That is his resurrection life. And into that life; into fellowship and participation with him in that life; you enter, when, by working faith in you, the Spirit unites you to him. Your resurrection life then begins; "Ye are risen with Christ." And it goes on unfolding and developing itself before your death, and after your death, until at last, in the most exact and full sense, as to your whole person, body as

well as soul, the resurrection of Christ becomes yours. Thus it is a resurrection life throughout. It is a life wrapt up in a justifying resurrection from a penal and expiatory death.

Hence, to deny resurrection is to cut up by the roots this life. It is to fling us back on such life as we may have apart from Christ and the resurrection, independently of Christ and the resurrection.

And what life is that? It may be a life with a hereafter, a hereafter for the immortal soul, a hereafter even for the revived body. But it is a life to which sin, guilt, condemnation, corruption, wrath, all hopelessly cleave. It is, I repeat, no better than a living death. There is nothing in it to make amends for a martyr's baptism of death. There is nothing in it fitted to make amends even for the self-denial and self-sacrifice which ordinary christian fellowship, and work, and service demand. If you have nothing better than that to gain through Christ, you certainly may as well take things easily; making the best of the world as you find it; and acting on the pleasing maxim—"Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die."

The second lesson to be learned is this: that what reconciles believers to present trial, is not the distant and prospective vision of a future reward, but the present sense of a resurrection life.

It is a poor thing to conceive of the apostle as arguing thus: I would consider it worth while to submit to hardships, privations, persecutions, even to death itself, were I sure of living hereafter, and being recompensed and requited hereafter. A generous and noble spirit might reply: There are some things worth the suffering for, and worth the dying for, even if there were no life or resurrection of any sort in the future world after death. Truth is one of these, and righteousness, and charity. I would be baptized for the dead; I would stand in jeopardy; I would mortify myself and crucify myself daily; I would fight with wild beasts, any day and every day; as a confessor in the cause of truth, or of righteousness, or of charity; without ever asking if I am to survive death, and to be paid my wages after death

for my work and warfare now. I am paid already. I have the wages in my own bosom, conscious of right, and triumphant over wrong. And when you make your christian bemoan himself, as if he could not be true and honourable in his master's service here, unless he were sure of getting the resurrection of his body as his hire hereafter, you degrade him below the level of many a heathen, who darkly struggled on in the cause of the true and the good,—hopeless, or all but hopeless, of any life beyond the grave.

But this is not really a fair statement of the case. What the apostle urges is, that if you take away the resurrection, you not merely take away the future reward—you take away the present value and virtue—of the struggle. There is no sense or meaning now in any service I may render, or in any sacrifice I may make. The whole is a delusion and a dream.

But give me, on the other hand, in sure possession, this resurrection to life, Christ's for me, and mine in him. Then not in the remote distance before me, but now in my actual realization of it, I have a joy in the midst of all my tribulations,—the joy of my "life, hid with Christ in God,"—for which I may well consent to die daily, to be in jeopardy every hour, and to fight with all manner of wild beasts, in any sort of Ephesus.

## DISCOURSE VIII

Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners. Awake to righteousness, and sin not; for some have not the knowledge of God: I speak this to your shame.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:33, 34.

THE error which he is combating is represented by Paul as fatal alike to the morality and the happiness—to the holiness and the hope of the christian life. If you deny the doctrine of the resurrection, you undermine the whole ground on which a believer in Christ builds his confidence. And you make void the motive which reconciles and prompts him to a life of self-denial, self-mortification, and self-sacrifice. He is a most miserably mistaken martyr. He had far better be a regardless infidel voluptuary—"Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we die."

But how is this? one is apt to ask. If I hold by the belief in immortality—in the continuance of personal identity after death, and in a future state of rewards and punishments—is not that enough to sustain me, amid whatever difficulties, in the right way, and to confirm me, amid whatever temptations, in resisting evil; even although I may have doubts on the subject of a literal bodily resurrection? If my soul is to survive the dissolution of my body, and is to be blessed or cursed according to my conduct here, why should I grudge toil or suffering in the good cause? Why should not that hope be enough to uphold me? Why should I have any leaning to the heartless philosophy of unbelief, "Let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we die?"

Now there are, as it seems to me, substantially two reasons why the apostle is so sensitively anxious about the maintenance of this doctrine of a bodily resurrection, in contradistinction to the mere belief of a spiritual immortality. The one reason is more special; the

other more general. The one is founded on the direct and immediate influence which a man's views of a future state may be expected to exercise over him. The other is founded on a consideration of the light in which they may lead him to regard the entire christian system. Both of these reasons are indicated by Paul in that argument of which the appeal contained in these two verses is the close—"Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners. Awake to righteousness, and sin not; for some have not the knowledge of God: I speak this to your shame."

I. We sometimes, as has been said, feel a difficulty in understanding why Paul should be so very earnest in insisting on the resurrection of the body. It seems as if he thought that without that element, the belief of immortality might not only fail to exercise a good influence, but might even exercise an evil influence over one who so embraces it.

The difficulty arises out of a mistake in regard to the real state of this whole question, as it is raised and discussed in this chapter. It is a mistake that is not unnatural when we look at the question from a modern point of view. We are apt to regard it as a question between parties, both of whom equally hold the doctrine of a future state of reward and retribution, and who differ merely in their conceptions of the nature of that state; the one party believing that the immortal spirit quits its fleshly tabernacle at death for ever; the other, that it is at some future time to become embodied again. If the question is thus narrowed, it may be difficult to make it very palpable how the one opinion is less favourable to holiness, or tends more to licentiousness, than the other. It is in this narrow aspect or bearing, however, that the question is apt to present itself to those who are familiar chiefly with modern discussions. Philosophic sceptics, on the one hand, maintain the immortality of the soul as a tenet of natural religion. Christian divines, on the other hand, advocate as a truth of revelation the real material resurrection of the body.

Even in that view, however, it is a question of more importance than at first sight appears, in its relation to the interests of personal purity and practical duty. It is one thing to think of my future life hereafter, as the final escape and emancipation of my soul, my better part, from that gross physical frame whose companionship clogs and debases it here. It is quite another thing to look forward to my soul's resuming that very frame, and having it for a companion through eternity. In the former case, I am apt to feel as if it mattered comparatively little how I use this body of mine, what liberties I take with it, what indulgences I allow it, since it is not properly myself, nor any vital part of myself, but rather an extraneous encumbrance which the pure ethereal spirit in me is to shake off,—in order that, being rid of its temporary associate's lower tendencies and agitations for ever, it may itself soar aloft, on the wings of its own higher aspirations, in the regions of cloudless mental serenity and repose. You may tell me, no doubt, that I may still have to answer, in my soul or spirit, for deeds done in the body; that I may be called to account, and made to suffer, for the excesses and crimes of my bodily state, even after that state has come conclusively to an end. And I can see how my spiritual essence may retain, as it departs, some flavour of the sordid cask in which it has for a time been lodged. But the idea still haunts me, that when I "shuffle off this mortal coil," I part with what has been the real occasion of my sufferings and sins, and pass into a purely spiritual mode of being, in which ultimately I must emerge out of all the fleshly darkness and degradation of earth, into heaven's own pure and perfect light.

Thus the unseen future after death stretches itself out before me, when it is the immortality of the soul only that is my hope. It wears a dreamy, ideal, unsubstantial character; apt to become more and more dim, intangible, impersonal;—till I am almost fain to lose myself, like those old visionaries in the East, in the great thought of all finite intelligences being at last absorbed into the one Infinite Mind.

Some such tendency as this has always been found more or less avowedly associated with the mere belief of the soul's natural immortality, apart from the doctrine of a bodily resurrection.

It was, in point of fact, a tendency most marked and decided in the case of those heresiarchs who were already marring the simple gospel by the introduction of Oriental subtleties. The favourite dogma of these gnostics, or knowing ones,—that matter is in itself essentially and incurably corrupt, and is the cause of all corruption,—compelled them to deny the possibility of a literal bodily resurrection. Nothing but a spiritual resurrection could find a place in their creed; and they held that, in the case of believers, or, at least, in the case of the initiated, that spiritual resurrection was "past already." The soul, renovated by faith, is raised to newness of life. In its new life, it is hindered and held down by the body, until death sets it free. Then, instantly, or after a period of probation or purgation, the slough of the flesh is cast off; and ever after, for ever, all is well.

From this speculative theory of theirs, two practical conclusions flowed. It led them to throw the entire blame of whatever evil still adhered to them, not on the renewed and risen soul, but on that dead and defiled body which would not let the soul purely and freely live. And, worse than that, it led them to argue that the amount of evil, more or less, which might still adhere to them, was really very much a matter of indifference, since being all centred in the body, it would be all got rid of when the body was cast aside.

Thus by brief stages their error led to sin. The speculative argument for license was but too congenial. They might wallow in the filth and mire of moral pollution; it would affect only that mortal part of them which is hopelessly debased and doomed, at any rate, already. The leprosy, however loathsome, would ere long be buried in the tomb,—with that mortal part which alone it touches. Their spiritual nature would then be pure and free.

Even in these early apostolic times, this vile and vicious logic of debauchery was beginning to infest the churches. The apostle Paul refers to it in writing to Timothy: "But shun profane and vain babblings: for they will increase unto more ungodliness. And their word will eat as doth a canker: of whom is Hymenæus and Philetus; who concerning the truth have erred, saying that the resurrection is past already; and overthrow the faith of some." It was, indeed, a canker—a gangrene—eating into the very heart of whatever society it touched, and turning it into a foul Epicurean sty. Ere long, it made sad havoc in some of the once fairest portions of the church; such havoc as at a later period was wrought among the fanatics, whose violent crimes and licentious excesses were the scandal of the Reformation.

No wonder Paul was filled with intensest alarm, if there was any symptom of a plague like this breaking out at Corinth. And, in truth, there was but too much cause. The shameless laxity of morals that made the city famous, or infamous, throughout all the civilized world of antiquity, might well awaken anxious concern for the purity of the church being kept unblemished there. The unwise and unfaithful tolerance of incest in a member of the church, with the grounds of expediency, false tenderness, and false security, on which that tolerance seemed to be vindicated or excused, made the danger more palpable. And now an opinion is openly broached as an article of religious belief, of which the plain meaning is,—and of which the obvious effect must be,—to license, as all but harmless, whatever one calling himself a saint may choose to do in the body.

Well might the apostle, in these circumstances, utter the solemn warning: "Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners."

You who are tempted to listen to the speculations of these deniers of the resurrection; you who are beginning to find pleasure and take part in their discussions; you little know what risk you are running.



Their views have a certain plausibility; a show and prestige of more than ordinary spirituality. Their conceptions of the future state are a refinement on the coarse and commonplace teaching of vulgar christianity, with its local heaven, its material hell, and its actual, bodily resurrection of the dead. There is something in their lofty ideal of the unseen and eternal,—dim and shadowy, perhaps,—but yet fitted to captivate the imagination. It is so calm and pure;—the region, the domain, of mind alone;—of mind expanding with its own high thoughts; and with no bodily senses, no bodily organs, to let in the disturbing forces of any material world any more. It is, in some views of it, an attractive ideal.

You listen. You are fascinated. Surely, to say the least of them, such "communications" as these must be, at any rate, harmless. To be familiar, to be conversant, with speculations so sublime, may elevate the soul. It cannot surely debase it. You may safely suffer yourself to be interested and charmed.

But beware. Be not deceived. You do not yet see the practical bearings of that line of thought which you are beginning to like so well. You do not see to what these "communications"—these communings you are so fond of—really tend. Be assured, however, that they are "evil." They are unsound in themselves, and therefore mischievous. They have the directest tendency to "corrupt good manners."

You may fancy you can indulge in them with impunity. Your convictions are so strong, your principles so fixed, on all the great fundamental tenets of christian faith and practice, that on this confessedly obscure topic, the precise nature of the future state, you may allow yourself a little latitude. Even if these deep thinkers push their views a little too far, and in their recoil from other men's gross materialism, overdo, as it were, their own spiritualism, is not theirs, at all events, an error on the safe side? One would almost rather, on such a theme, err somewhat with these high intellects, these enthusiastic souls, than tamely trudge on, with the uninquiring

crowd, in the dull level track of an immaculate, stereotyped resurrection creed.

So you may be sometimes apt to feel. But, again I say beware. You little think that this super-refined spirituality which so fascinates and intoxicates you, has in it the germ of the most unblushing sensuality; that it carries in its bosom a principle which, when fairly followed out, makes self-denial and self-sacrifice mere folly, and the freest, foulest self-indulgence innocent and good. Beware, lest the spell of a sort of opium-inspired dream be upon you. "Awake to righteousness, and sin not."

Awake! as from the deepening lethargy of weariness and wine; (for such is the full meaning of the word.) Shake off the drowsiness that steals over you, as you yield yourselves helplessly up to some fond vision, carrying your rapt soul away into the realms of bright spirit-land and fairy-land. "Awake to righteousness" (v. 34). Awake righteously. Awake, so as to take a right view of things as they really are. From the visionary ideal, awake to the actual reality. Let there be a righteous awakening; an awakening according to righteousness. You have been dreaming, half intoxicated, of some visionary, ideal, spiritual perfectibility, to be reached by the soul's absolute rejection of the body; the ethereal particle which thinks and feels becoming pure and perfect, as it quits for ever its tenement of clay. I call for a righteous awakening; an awakening to righteousness; such an awakening as may bring you back to a right apprehension of the realities of your position, in the view of the righteous Lawgiver, and in relation to his righteous law and judgment. Thus only can you be preserved from fatal error. Awake to righteousness; awake righteously; "and sin not." Awake thus, that you may not err. Awake also that you may not sin.

Alas! that so peremptory a warning and call should be needed. And yet it is far from being superfluous. "For there are among you some who have not the knowledge of Christ." They may affect to know much, far more than others, of mind, or soul, or spirit, human and

divine. Theories of all sorts, concerning the Infinite Mind, and the way in which finite minds may converse and commune with the Infinite, may be familiar to them as household words. And they may be at home in speculating upon the human spirit's ascension, or absorption, into the divine. But of God personally they are ignorant; of God, as one awakened to righteousness, one righteously awakened, one under an awakening of righteousness, must know him. They are ignorant of God in that character of holy, righteous, judicial sovereignty, in which, as lawgiver and judge, he stands forth before the eyes of all who are righteously awakened—awakened to righteousness, by the Holy Spirit "convincing them of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment."

And surely this ignorance, in your case, is inexcusable. That, after all that you have heard of Christ and of his cross—of Christ as a ransom, and of his cross as a redemption—any of you should still prefer the heathen dream of a spiritual immortality, to the assurance that your whole selves, body as well as soul, being redeemed and saved, are to live again, and live for ever; this implies an amount of ignorance, as to what God, the Righteous One, is,—and how he deals with you in righteousness,—that is as little creditable as it is safe. "I speak this to your shame."

II. We are thus brought to the second explanation which may be given of Paul's earnestness and anxiety in insisting on the doctrine of the resurrection. The apostle, I am persuaded, is here thinking of that deeper and wider view which he has been taking, as to the bearing of this denial of the resurrection, not only upon the character and nature of the future state, but upon the entire scheme of the gospel, as a provision of life and salvation for the lost and guilty children of men.

Let it be remembered that in all his previous reasoning, his study is to make it clear that the denial of the general doctrine of the resurrection, implying as it does a denial of the fact of Christ's resurrection, cuts up by the very roots the hope of those who have

believed in him; and that, too, with reference, not exclusively or specially to the future state after death, but with reference to the life that now is, as well as that which is to come. His argument is based on the intimate and close union which faith effects, or rather, which the Spirit by means of faith effects—between you who believe, and Christ in whom you believe. In virtue of that union you are dead in him, because he died for you. It was a penal death of condemnation that he died for you; it is a penal death of condemnation that you die in him. He died, a criminal, bearing your guilt. You are dead, as guilty criminals, in him. So God the Father in his righteousness deals with him for you. So in his righteousness he deals with you in him.

But what if this be all? If Christ is still underlying the sentence which on your account he accepted, then you, in him, are underlying that sentence too. And it must be so, if there be no resurrection. For in that case Christ is not risen. He is still under the power of death. He is not wholly delivered from the doom which in your stead he consented to bear. That the body prepared for him in the virgin's womb should be inanimate; that it should be lifeless in the dark grave; this was part, and no inconsiderable part, of that doom. And if, as these speculators tell you, there is and can be no such thing as a resurrection; if, in consequence, you must explain away, on some ideal theory, the opened tomb, the absent body, the eating of broiled fish at the Sea of Galilee, the "handle me and see, for a spirit hath not flesh and bones as ye see me have;"—if, in short, Christ is not risen bodily; then all proof is wanting of his emancipation, and yours in him, from the penalty of sin. All proof is wanting of his righteous justification for you, and your righteous justification in him.

What, then, is the use or benefit of your faith in such a Saviour? It does but expose you, as it exposes me, to hourly jeopardy, to death daily, to fighting with wild beasts at Ephesus. And why should you or I run such risks, and so sacrifice ourselves, for the sake of one, of whom, however we may love him for his well-meant attempt to save us, we still can only say at the best, with the forlorn disciples going to

Emmaus,—“We trusted that it had been he who should have redeemed Israel?”

It is this making void of the whole doctrine of redemption that the apostle dreads, as the issue to which these rash speculations about the resurrection of the body tend; and it is from this source that he anticipates the tide of lawless and licentious error as about to flow in upon the church.

You lose your apprehension of a new life, to which, as to your whole persons, body as well as soul, you are bodily and personally already raised, in Christ your risen Lord. To apprehend that life as a life begun now; as a life moreover to be perfected, not by the soul's quitting the body, but by the body's rising again;—to apprehend the future resurrection life as a reality now;—to recognise yourselves, your entire persons, as already raised together with Christ, in your being justified, and destined ultimately to be raised together with Christ, in your being glorified;—this is an animating faith and hope;—a faith and hope, coming home, with a living sense of intense personality, to your bosoms. It may well nerve you for great works and great trials. It may reconcile you to the crucifying of all fleshly lusts.

But where are you if there be no resurrection, and if, in consequence, Christ be not risen? All idea of such personal dealing with you on the part of God; his judicially absolving and accepting you, as on the supposition of his having raised Christ from the dead, he would have been held judicially to absolve and accept him; all idea of his raising you to a justified life, as in that case he would manifestly have raised Christ;—the notion of any such mode of treatment for you at the hands of God;—must be renounced and abandoned. You can but fall back on the vague hope that somehow, this Christ may have made provision, not for expiating your guilt and reconciling you personally to God now, but for drawing out of you some element of good, that may survive the destruction of your body, and may ultimately, through that destruction of the body, unite itself, in some

transcendental spiritual fashion, to him who is a spirit, and who alone is good. And from such a hope, the inference is not far to seek, that with the body, and in the body, you may do what you please.

To make this difficult subject, if possible, somewhat plainer, and to connect this last way of considering it with the first (only reversing the order); let me ask attention to two practical views of the bearing of this doctrine—the doctrine of the resurrection—on your personal holiness:—

I. How does it affect your present state and standing, as in the sight of God? Evidently, according to the apostle's judgment, if there is no resurrection there is no justification. You must in fact, on that supposition, abandon the notion of any judicial procedure on the part of God, either with Christ for you, or with you in Christ. It is not in any such way that you can hope to be saved. If that were the divine plan,—with reverence be it said,—it has, if there is no resurrection, proved a failure. A ransom, no doubt, has been found; a voluntary substitute has presented himself—unexceptionable—ininitely worthy. The Father, as the righteous judge, has laid on him your iniquities, and inflicted on him your doom. He has died for your sins. But he is dead still. Death has got and kept hold over him. His soul, indeed, may be free. But as to his entire manhood, his complete humanity consisting of soul and body in one—as to that entire manhood of his which, for us men and for our salvation, he assumed—he is not delivered. Though, "in the days of his flesh, he made supplication, with strong crying and tears, unto him that was able to save him from death, he is" not "heard in that he feared." He is not really saved from death. His human nature which, that he might die, he took, is still the victim of death. It suffers mutilation. What survives the cross and the grave is not the entire manhood, but some ethereal, spiritual essence extracted out of the manhood. It is an impalpable, ghostly phantom or ideal that I see; not the warm, breathing Jesus of Nazareth; an unsubstantial spirit, not the real and actual "man Christ Jesus."

And what follows? Why this: That even the Son of the Highest could not take your nature, that he might stand in your place, without coming under that law of death which attaches to your nature by reason of sin; and so coming under it, that he cannot be delivered, except at the expense of the bodily part of that nature being, even in his case, left to lie and rot hopelessly in the tomb! Even he, the Holy One and the Just, cannot save or sanctify the body. He may succeed in extricating from it the soul. He may begin and carry on now a dealing with the spiritual part of you, which, when the fleshly part of you is cast away, may result in your spiritual perfection. But he cannot, as your substitute, reinstate you, as you now are, bodily, in the position of favour with God, which for your sin you have lost. He cannot present you now, as you are, bodily, before his Father, that you may be justified. For he is not himself justified, bodily, for you. He is not raised from the dead.

Now if this be a gospel at all, it is a very different gospel from that which you have been accustomed to believe. It sets altogether aside the whole doctrine of atonement by sacrifice, in any fair sense of these terms. The fundamental idea of guilt expiated, and the guilty justified, through union with him who, being made sin, died, and being the righteousness of God, rose again,—can have no place in such a system. Hence appeals like these become irrelevant and unmeaning: "Ye are not your own, ye are bought with a price; therefore glorify God in your body and in your spirit, which are God's." "Christ hath redeemed you from the curse of the law, being made a curse for you." "He died for your sins, and rose again for your justification." "Reckon ye yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God, through Jesus Christ our Lord."

But are not these the very appeals which stir the believer's heart, like a trumpet call to arms, and summon him to glory and virtue? Are not these the considerations which the Holy Ghost brings home to him as motives to holy watching and heavenly devotedness?—That he is to regard himself as, in his whole manhood, redeemed; that he has passed through an ordeal of judgment; that he has seen the sentence

of death recorded against him, executed upon the person of the Son of God, in his stead; that believing, and accepting this substitution, he has been crucified, he is crucified with Christ; that nevertheless he lives, being quickened together with Christ; that "the life he now lives in the flesh, he lives by the faith of the Son of God, who loved him and gave himself for him;" and that "the love of Christ constrains him to live, not unto himself, but unto him who died for him, and who rose again."

These are the views of the resurrection, in its bearing on your present state and standing before God, which your sentimental spiritualists would have you to cast aside. And what do they give you in their place? What is their scheme of Christianity?

At the best, it is little more than an improvement on the methods which thoughtful men have been always trying, for extricating their better part, or, as they say, the divine part that is in them, from the polluting contact of what is fleshly, or of what is earthly. Jesus is somehow now your leader, pattern, guide, in this process of emancipation; which, going on more or less in this world, will at last be perfected, or put in the way of being perfected, after death, in the world to come. This is all, or nearly all, they have to say.

Alas! it will but ill meet the case of a really awakened man, whose conscience testifies to him that his guilt is a reality, and whose heart longs for real peace with his God, as the only way to purity and love.

Hold fast, then, your faith in the resurrection, and especially in the resurrection of Christ, both as a matter of fact, and as a matter of doctrine. You believe it as a matter of fact. That is well. But believe it also, with an intelligent eye to its doctrinal significance. This was what these Corinthians lost sight of; and losing sight of that,—the bearing of the resurrection as a matter of doctrine,—they were more easily persuaded to let it go as a matter of fact. But be ye fully persuaded, not only that it is a fact, and a great fact, but that it has a meaning, and a great meaning. Recognise in it a justification;



Christ's justification for you, and your justification in Christ. Behold the Father as the righteous judge, justifying him; pronouncing him to be no longer guilty, no longer laden with the guilt of your sins which were on him; well pleased in him for his righteousness' sake; acquitting and accepting him; declaring him to be the Son of God, with power, by his resurrection from the dead. And believe! oh, you have full warrant for believing, whoever you are, whatever your guilt, whatever your unbelief hitherto; believe now at once; believe in God your Father as acting towards you now precisely as he acted towards Christ then; treating you now precisely as he treated him then; justifying you now as he then justified him; loving you henceforth for ever, even as he loveth him. Believe this, all of you, and live. Live all of you as thus believing. This is gospel peace and gospel holiness.

II. How does this doctrine of the resurrection affect, not your present state and standing merely, as in the sight of God now, but your hope as regards the life to come? And in this view what is its bearing on the interests of morality, and on your personal holiness?

Here, in one word, let it be said, it is this doctrine of the resurrection which alone gives anything like tangible reality to the future state, considered as a state of reward and retribution.

If, when I die, I am to go out of this body, the body which connects me with the scene of my personal history in this present life, and if I am to be out of it for ever after, I can never quite rid myself of the idea that I am to leave that personal history itself behind me, and that its chequered recollections and experiences are to trouble me no more.

Yes; and the idea is apt to be but too welcome. Willingly, I often feel, most willingly and right gladly, would I have the whole warp and woof of the web that has been woven for me, or woven by me, upon earth, cut for ever clean out of the great loom of time. Willingly would I consent to the entire record of my passage from the cradle to the grave being obliterated and blotted out for ever by one sweep of

the pen of silent oblivion over it. Sunny spots there have been, bright days; but no day so bright as to be without its clouds; no spot so sunny as to want its shadow. And oh! what weariness have I felt amid them all; how vain and hollow have been my joys; how manifold my bitter griefs. And everywhere what sin! what self-reproach! Yes, it were well to have it all, from first to last, cancelled; and for all its busy stir and strife, its vain laughter, its tears, to have nothing but a blank, which neither I nor any other spirit can ever read again.

Or, if I would have any exception made, if there are some few dear friends to whom I would not like to say farewell for ever, how in that other world would I choose to meet them? Passages of love come rushing on my memory as I am leaving them, interchanges of kindly confidence and fondness. Shall we talk over these when we are together again? There is for a moment rapture in the thought. But, ah! here too what sin! what self-reproach! I cannot, without many a keen pang of regret, nay, of remorse, recal our past endearments and familiarities. Better, after all, that when re-united in a holier and happier region, we should begin our living intercourse anew. We shall have fresh materials there in abundance for the exchange of thoughts and feelings then freshly purified. And our converse will be all the closer if no memories of a former fellowship, less pure and holy, shall intrude.

Yes! I am still willing, right willing, to be for ever absent from the body. It has wrought me sin and sorrow enough. Let me have no more of these bodily infirmities, vicissitudes, and changes. Let my soul live before thee, oh God!

Such, I am persuaded, must often have been the frame of mind in which even believers in Christ have been inclined to look forward to a future state.

Now, if it be so in my case, if it is thus that I contemplate my hereafter, may I not be falling into the very error which Paul condemns? I do not, it is true, avowedly adopt a creed which

formally denies a future reckoning. But I fill and soothe my mind with vague notions of a dreamy sort of immortality of bliss for the soul. The thought of my having to give an account for the deeds done in the body, recedes gradually into the background. And my anticipations of the life that is to come, growing more and more transcendental and ideal, grow less and less influential over the actual bodily doings of the life that now is. This must ever be the tendency, when it is a simple belief in the immortality of the soul that is my hope;—or when I fail practically to realise, in its application to my present duty, the momentous fact of Christ's past, and of my coming, resurrection. Unconsciously, insensibly, I find myself, in my secret heart, beginning almost to reason like those speculators of old. I am apt to feel as if, with reference to this or that small instance of sloth or of self-indulgence, it cannot really matter much how I act. It is but an affair of the body after all. It is a transient and accidental infirmity of the body. The essence of my soul's life in and with Christ is untouched. My spiritual walk with God in Christ is safe.

Oh! my friends, beware of the first approach of this most subtle and insidious temptation. And that you may beware of it, hold fast your faith in the doctrine of the resurrection. You may well indeed rejoice in the thought that at death you are to be absent from the body; not, however, because absence from the body is in itself to be desired; but because to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. You "depart to be with Christ, which is far better." But never forget that the real eternity before you, is not what begins at death, but what begins at the resurrection. Then, you live again in the body; in the very body, as to all essential properties, and to all practical intents and purposes, in which you live now.

I am to be alive again in this body. And I am to live in it for ever. If so, dare I dream of separating this body, or anything done in this body, or anything that touches this body, from myself? Can I now imagine, for a moment, any portion or passage of my present bodily history left behind, cancelled, and obliterated?

Fain would I often break, even in this life, the thread of continuity between the past and the future. Fain would I cherish the hope that it may be broken, when I pass into the life to come. But no; it cannot be. The fact of the resurrection—Christ's and mine—gives the lie to the delusion. I am to live, not a ghost, a spectre, a spirit. I am to live then, as I live now, in the body.

Oh! that I were so living now, and always, in this my body, as I shall wish I had lived, when I come to live in it again! Let me never, at any time, in any circumstances, lose sight of this solemn thought, that the deed which I am now doing in the body,—the thought I am thinking now, the word I am speaking now, the work I am working at now, in the body,—must follow me. I may perhaps lay it down at death. But I must take it up again at the resurrection. This deed of mine must follow me into that future and eternal life. It must follow me. For what purpose? To shame me before the Judge? to sting me? to vex me with a sense of my deep ingratitude to him that died for me,—my heedless selfishness and shameful guilt in wounding him afresh? What terror is there in the prospect!

And yet, to you who are in Christ, and who fall asleep in him, it need not be all terror. It need not be mere terror.

When the broken thread of your bodily life is united again at the resurrection, its earthly history will doubtless come up again. It will come up more clearly far than you can trace it now. It will all come up. And many, too many, things will there be in it, that when discovered anew, may well startle and appal you. They passed almost unnoticed at the time; you got over them easily; you soon forgot them. But you see them now; you feel them now. The risen Saviour, as the Judge, is showing them to you, his risen saints.

He is showing them to you; not that he may visit you for them; not that he may upbraid you with them; but that he may give you a new insight into the riches of that love which, even in spite of them, has saved you. What he shows you, in that day, of these deeds done in the

body, may be one more lesson of humiliation and godly sorrow. But along with them, he shows you the blood which cleanseth from them all, the righteousness which covers them all, the charter of free forgiveness which cancels all their guilt. You "obtain mercy of the Lord in that day." With what new rapture of admiring and adoring gratitude, perceiving now at last how much you are forgiven—and, therefore, loving much—will you join the song, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, for he was slain for us."

Nor will this be all the experience of that hour when your bodily life begins again, and your earthly history comes up. It will not be all a bringing forth of evil. There are lines in that history, if it be the history of the lowly and loving walk of faith, which you may be glad to resume again; interrupted studies to which you may apply yourselves again; inquiries begun, which you may prosecute again; habits of activity in God's service which you may exercise again; researches into his works and ways which you may carry on again; friendships and brotherhoods which you may cultivate again.

It may be largely the same life as now; but, oh! how different! Now you study, as one examining, with bleared eyes, pebbles on the shore; then you range, with open vision, over the boundless ocean of truth. Now you darkly grope and guess; then you ask, and know, even as you are known. Now you flag and grow weary; then with untired wing you fly on errands of love from the Father evermore. Now his works and his ways are shrouded in gloom, he walks in the sea, his path is in the mighty waters;—then all is unveiled; in his light you then at last see light. And then your fellowship of love with kindred spirits is unbroken. There is no more sorrow, or sighing, or separation. And, oh! consummation of joy, there is no more sin!

Thus to take up again, in the body, your present earthly history, may well be felt by you to be blessedness indeed. The anticipation of it may animate you to holy watchfulness and diligence, and lead you ever to be asking the stirring questions:—Is the life I am leading now,

a life I would wish to resume hereafter?—Is the work I am doing now, a work that I would wish to follow me hereafter?

For there are works which will follow you to your joy. When the Judge, remembering what you yourselves have forgotten—noticing instances of good service of which you yourselves were at the time ashamed—righteousnesses which you yourselves felt to be filthy rags—points to some of his little ones whom you have pitied and helped;—how will your heart burn within you as you hear him say, "Inasmuch as ye did it to the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me!"

## DISCOURSE IX

"But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die: and that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain; but God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body."—1 CORINTHIANS 15:35–38.

THE reasoning of Paul now takes the form of an answer to a supposed or anticipated objection; and for the right understanding of the reasoning, it is most important that we form a correct notion of the objection. This is all the more necessary, because modern ideas on the subject to which it relates are apt somewhat to mislead us. It will be proper, therefore, at the outset of our analysis or exposition of this second branch of the apostle's argument, to ascertain as exactly as possible the precise import and bearing of the question to which it is intended to be a reply.

That question is raised in the thirty-fifth verse—"But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?"

There is no occasion, as it seems to me, for dividing, as some are for doing, this question into two;—as if it were first asked, How can there possibly be a resurrection of the dead at all? and then, secondly, If so, where are their bodies to come from? and of what sort are they to be? The cavil is really one.

It is not quite the same as the Sadducean cavil to which the Lord thus replied, "Ye do err, not knowing the Scriptures, nor the power of God" (Matt 22:29). There the Lord charges the Sadducees, who denied the resurrection, with limiting the power of God. Apparently, this caviller with whom Paul deals might and would admit the power of God to raise the dead. If it was the mere restoring of life to a dead man that was in question,—the bringing of him back to this present world, to live in the body here as he did before he died,—there could be little difficulty in admitting the possibility of that. The Sadducees themselves could scarcely venture to question it. In the face of such miraculous facts as Elisha's restoring the Shunammite's child to life (2 Kings 4), and our Lord's raising Lazarus and the son of the widow of Nain (Luke 7, John 11);—not to speak of apostolic acts of the same kind;—it is not easy to see how any one admitting as true the historical events of Christianity, and its divine origin as proved by them, could raise any doubt as to the possibility of a resurrection, considered simply as a resuscitation of the body, or the return of the deceased person in the body to a life like this present life, with its ordinary animal functions, and its material offices and works.

Nor, I am persuaded, would such a reasoner have been much startled or staggered by any additional difficulty which the body's decay and rottenness in the tomb might be supposed to present. He is not thinking of that at all. Very possibly, if it were a resurrection like that of Lazarus that he had to deal with, he might be little, if at all, troubled by any such suggestion as that of Martha; "Lord by this time he stinketh; for he hath been dead four days." The objector is

supposed to be thinking of quite another question. It is not, How may the dead be raised up?—as for instance, to such life as they have in this present world; and, With what bodies may they come?—as for instance, to such a world as this present world repeated over again. The power of God, he might say, to effect such a resurrection, I by no means deny or doubt. That the persons who have been named, not to speak of many others, were restored to this present life in the body after they were dead, I gladly and gratefully admit. Nor do I mean to raise any scruple as to the possibility of a resurrection like theirs taking place, even in the case of those whose bodies have not only been consigned to the grave, but left for years and ages to moulder there. That is not really my difficulty at all.

My real difficulty is this, Can the dead be so raised up as to be fitted for the life to come? What bodies, what sort of bodies, are they to have? Are they to have the identical bodies which they have now? Will such bodies be suitable for the spiritual and eternal world? Will they do for heaven?

We are apt to look at this whole argument from a modern point of view. And at this stage especially we are apt to have in our eye the miserable drivellings of modern infidelity, compared with which the inquiries of these old speculators,—fools, as the apostle justly called them,—were yet at all events respectable. It was not with them a question of particles and atoms. They did not make a work about scattered bones; burnt ashes; carcasses eaten piecemeal by worms, or swallowed whole by ravenous beasts and monsters of the deep; dead human flesh, decomposed into the elements of the food by which living human flesh is sustained and fed. Objections of that sort, based upon the supposed difficulty of extricating, from the mass and mould of this earth's ever-changing matter, the identical bodily frame that once belonged to each one of its human inhabitants, are comparatively of recent date. It is not improbable that if the doctrine propounded for their belief had been that of a return of the saints, in the body, to the world as it now is, or some such world,—these "fools" would have raised no such foolish questions as those by means of



which wise men, so called, have since their time sought to perplex the minds and shake the faith of simple Christians, in reference to the great truth of a literal and bodily resurrection of the dead.

In point of fact, their hesitancy about admitting that truth arose out of a much graver and more serious consideration. They could not understand how, even if the bodies of dead saints were raised, they could be so raised as to be at home in that future economy, that other heavenly world, for which the present earthly world and economy is preliminary and preparatory. And hence the question, "How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?"

Even in this view of it the apostle regards the question as a foolish one. "Thou fool," he exclaims; for art thou not in this matter a fool? Is not the difficulty which thou art conjuring up really a senseless one? Does it not show either great ignorance, or great want of thought? A very simple analogy may suffice to remove it. Look at what happens in your own hands every day. "Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die." You sow it with a view to its being quickened, and living. But you sow it, in the full knowledge that it can be quickened, and can live, only by its undergoing a process of death, decay, and dissolution. That is the condition of its being quickened and living. And the process which it must undergo is such as to change its whole nature and character; and so to change it that what springs up is something altogether new:—"thou sowest not that body which shall be." What you sow, is "bare grain;" it is the mere seed "of wheat, or of some other kind of corn." What comes up, has a very different material or corporeal structure and organization from that which the "bare grain" which you sow possesses. What sort of body it is that is to come up, depends on the sovereign will of the great Husbandman. "God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him." But whatever change there may be, identity is not in any wise to be lost. For there is to "every seed his own body."

Some would read the first clause of the thirty-sixth verse thus:—"That which thou sowest is not quickened except it be dead;" that

is, unless it be dead at the time of sowing it; dead before thou sowest it. Thou sowest not the living plant, but the dead seed. And as it is the dead seed that, when sown, is quickened into a new living plant, so it is the dead corpse, which thou buriest, that is quickened into a new living body.

It is doubtful if the words will naturally admit of that meaning; nor does it seem to be the meaning required by the necessity of the analogy. The analogy rather appears to be against it, if we consider the real nature of the objection which is to be met.

The question is, What sort of bodies are the saints hereafter to receive? Are their bodies, when they are raised, to be the same sort of bodies that they were, when earth claimed them as its own? Will such sort of bodies do for heaven?

Nay, you forget the process through which their bodies pass while lying in earth's kindred dust. Death does for their bodies there, what is done in the ground for the seed-corn which you drop in it. Death causes them to be as the seed-corn is when it dies in the soil,—rotting, as it seems, and almost melting away. What death thus works in the seed-corn in the ground, it works also in the body in the grave. And the issue may be similar. The body that rises from the grave may be quickened as the seed-corn is quickened; quickened,—not to be such as it was when, like the seed-corn, it died and decayed; but quickened,—to bloom in a new and fresh life, fitted for the upper skies.

It is not, then, the seed considered as already dead, that is compared to the human body in its dead state; but rather it is the process which the seed undergoes when sown, that is represented as similar to the gradual dissolution of man's mortal frame in the grave. The seed decays and is dissolved; it is lost and disappears in the soil into which it falls. That is the indispensable condition of its being quickened. So also the body returns to its kindred dust, and becomes dust itself. That is the condition of its being quickened too. In either

case, the original frame,—of the seed in the one case, of the body in the other,—is broken up, and its former organization is utterly destroyed. It is a new life altogether that it receives. If, then, the body is to live anew, it must first die; it must undergo decomposition; and, as in the case of the seed "which thou sowest," lose for ever the fashion which it had before. When it reappears, it reappears refashioned, recast, remoulded. "That which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body which shall be." What is sown, what is subjected to the process of dissolution, is "bare grain." It is merely a grain, a seed,—perhaps of wheat, or of some other kind of corn. What afterwards lives again, is something quite different. When the bare grain that was sown and died comes back again to life, it is not the same sort of body that it was before. It is not the same in its fashion and structure. It has such a body, or such a bodily organization, as it may please God to give it. For it is the Lord's doing. It is the Lord who raises anew to life the bare seed that is sown and dies. It is the Lord who, according to his pleasure, endows it with whatever body he may think fit to give to it. It may be a body in some respects, wholly unlike the body which is sown and dies. But what of that? Is it not enough to know that in this resurrection process,—"every seed gets its own body?"

It is dangerous to push an analogy of this sort too far. But it seems fitted legitimately to suggest three important practical conclusions:—

I. Death, dissolution, decay, decomposition,—whatever may be the body subjected to that process,—is not only no obstacle in the way of that body living again, but affords a presumption that if it is to live again at all, it may be to live in a superior condition; it may be to live as possessed of a new nature, a new organization; adapted to the new sphere into which it is to be introduced.

The general law or principle to which Paul appeals as applicable now, in this present state of things, to all material substances,—or at least to all that have the character of living organized bodies,—would seem to be this:—that death may be to them a step in advance. It may be

the preliminary to their having any real life. What is sown is not quickened except it die. Not only is its death no presumption against its living again; it may be the condition, and, as matters stand, the indispensable condition of its really living more truly than it lives now.

In its present state the body does not, in the fair and full sense of the term, really live. That warm-breathing frame of yours, with all its well-knit sinewy strength, its fine proportions, its beauteous form and colour,—what life has it? Such life as the grass has, or the flower of the field. The wind passeth over it and it is gone. The last of it is its coming to be like a seed, a grain,—a pickle, as we say, of corn. And even that is destined to corruption. Can any life spring out of this death?—any living frame out of this dead carcass?

Why not? In the case of the seed, the "bare grain" cast into the ground to die, the resurrection is to a new life;—to a life altogether new and fresh. The dead seed is quickened into a new life. The old takes end in the dissolution or death. The new emerges out of the soil in which the old has died. So in the case of this mortal body of mine, dying and dead, the life which it is to receive may be new and fresh; as new and fresh as was the life which man's body had, before the condition of mortality attached to it at all. Nay, it may be a better life even than that. Its death makes it capable of a new life. Its existence under the law of death comes to a complete end. If it is to exist again; it may be under a new law of life. Death is not the destruction, but the quickening of it. "That which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die."

II. The body which you are to receive in the resurrection may differ from that which you now have;—very much as what springs out of the ground, and presents itself to view in ripe autumn, in the shape of a luxuriant stock of corn, differs from the bare seed dropped into the ploughed earth in spring.

The body that now is, and the body that is to be, are not to be exactly the same. In structure and organization they may differ widely. It is expressly said—"That which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be." It is then a different body that is to come forth when the grave is opened at the last; a body different from that which mourning friends laid there. What the difference is will afterwards, as the argument advances, partly appear. In the meantime, the fact is clearly enough asserted. And the assertion of it may meet both of two difficulties which you sometimes have in apprehending the reality of the resurrection of the dead.

How, you ask, can the scattered particles of my material frame be gathered and compacted together again, so as to be once more organized into symmetrical strength and beauty? And, if that were possible, what sort of body would that be with which to enter heaven?

As to the first difficulty, you now perceive that there is no occasion for "considering too curiously" what becomes of the dust or ashes that remain when the body is buried or burned. Nor need you perplex yourselves with nice and subtle inquiries as to how the matter of your body is to be separated from the matter of other bodies, of which it may have become the food. To all such silly questions, the old and sufficient answer is, that the substantial identity or sameness of your body, even in this life, does not depend on its consisting, or being composed of, identically the same matter. It has been computed, that once in seven years the whole matter of your body is changed, so that at this moment, your body has not in it one particle, one atom, of the matter that it was made up of seven years ago. And yet to all intents and purposes it is the same body. An additional, and even perhaps a more satisfactory reply, is furnished by the analogy of the seed, or "bare grain." It is sown "bare grain." It reappears in the full-grown stalk of corn. Identity of particles, sameness of matter, is there out of the question. And the analogy meets also, and still more directly and satisfactorily, the other difficulty. If my present material frame, you say, were reconstructed

and reorganized, would it be a fitting tabernacle for my immortal spirit, in its unchanging and eternal home? What better solution of such a perplexing doubt than this—"God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him!" Leave it to him. "Jehovah Jireh," the Lord will provide. It is the "bare grain" thou sowest that will be quickened; but it will not be "bare grain" when it is quickened. "Thou sowest not that body that shall be." What thou sowest, dying and dead, will rise and live. There will be a body corresponding to that which is sown. It will be such as God sees fit that it should be. "God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him."

III. Still there is real identity;—"To every seed his own body." I cannot doubt that this is added of set purpose, to meet a cavil that might be raised, a painful misgiving that might be felt, in consequence of the analogy which has been used, and the appeal which has been made to the divine sovereignty.

If my present body is to have no more likeness or relation to my resurrection body, than the "bare grain" has to the stalk of wheat that comes up when it is dead;—if, in fact, my resurrection body may be any body that God is pleased to give;—how am I to recognise myself, how am I to be recognised by others, as the same person then, bodily as well as mentally, that I am now? If all corporeity is to be new, according to the free discretion of God, what will there be to connect me with the past, and with those who, in the past, were my companions in the body? Nay, but it is not so. "Every seed is to have its own body." It is to be such a body as God may be pleased to give, but still it is to be its own body. It is to be a body which the individual himself, and all who knew him, may and must recognise as his own. It may be changed from what it was when the tomb received it,—weak, wasted, worn. It may wear the bloom of summer life, instead of the cold bleak deadness of the "bare grain." It will not, however, be so changed but that the instinct of conscience will feel it to be the body in which the deeds of this life were done. It will not be so changed but that the eye of affection will perceive it to be the very

form, on whose clay-cold lips, years or ages ago, it imprinted the last long kiss of fondness.

Yes! I am to rise again in my body; different, but yet the same; with such difference as it may seem good to God to make; with such sameness as shall identify me personally, in body and in soul, to myself and to all my friends. When I die and become pure spirit, I know that I shall resume my bodily frame again;—changed, much changed, in its structure and organization;—yet so thoroughly one with the bodily frame which I lay aside now, that I must answer in that body, for the deeds done in this. When I see thee die, O my brother, I know that I shall embrace thee in the body again;—altered, greatly altered for the better;—but with the same kind smile that now lingers on thy wan countenance;—and the same hand that now presses mine in a parting grasp;—and the same heart that beats in unison with mine, until, alas! it beats no more!

## **DISCOURSE X**

All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds. There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars: for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:39–42.

PURSUING the line of thought indicated in the previous verses with reference to the question—"How are the dead raised up? and with

what body do they come?"—the apostle may be supposed to ask—Is not the question answered now? Is not the single analogy of the bare grain coming up with a new body enough to answer it?

If not, then there are still three other facts—or analogies founded on facts—which may reconcile you to the idea of the dead rising again, with bodies substantially and to all intents and purposes the same, and yet with such difference as God may see fit to make:—I. Bodies on earth differ from one another as to the kind of flesh they possess. "All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds." II. Heavenly bodies differ from earthly. "There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another." III. Heavenly bodies differ among themselves. "There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars: for one star differeth from another star in glory."

I. Even on earth, and within the range of our earthly knowledge and experience, we find instances enough of variety in the structure and organization of the bodies that belong to it. "All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds." Surely these instances are enough to silence the inquirer when he asks, What sort of bodies are the dead, when they are raised up, to have?

What folly to imagine that there can be any real difficulty here! Do you not perceive that even on this earth there is a great variety of bodies, and that, too, although they all consist of flesh? There are animal bodies, all composed of flesh, yet differing widely from one another. Men, beasts, fishes, birds—all have bodies, fleshly bodies. God gives them bodies as it has pleased him. All of them, moreover, have bodies that are fleshly. But the flesh is not the same in all; nay, it is not the same in any two. They all differ from one another as regards the flesh of which they are made.



Now, if God can form here, on the earth, so many different sorts of body; all of flesh, but of flesh all but indefinitely and endlessly diversified; how should it be thought a thing incredible that he should provide for his risen saints bodies suited to their new condition? Even though it were to be assumed that the substance or material of which these bodies are to be formed, is to be the same as that of which animal bodies on earth are made,—that it is to be flesh,—still we have presumptive proof from analogy, that it may be flesh of an entirely different sort from what vexes us and weighs us down in our present earthly experience.

See how very different is the flesh of men even now, from the flesh of beasts, fishes, birds! Men have bodies of flesh as beasts have, and fishes, and birds. But how different! And how vitally important the difference! Were my flesh now the same as that of a beast, a fish, a bird; had I the flesh, the fleshly body, of the most perfect of these dumb denizens of earth, and sea, and air; I could not discharge my functions, I could not vindicate and assert my place, as the intelligent worshipper of the Creator, and the lord of this created world. The hand apt to hold, the tongue apt to speak, must be mine, if my flesh is to be adapted to my position, and is to be the minister of my free soul. So, accordingly, God has ordained. The flesh in me he has moulded otherwise than in beasts, fishes, birds.

And what, then, should hinder him from moulding that same flesh otherwise than it now is in me, when he raises me from the dead? May not the difference between what I am now, and what I am to be then, as to my body, be at least as great as the difference now between me and a beast, a fish, a bird? If there can be flesh in common between me and a reptile now, and yet my flesh differing from its flesh, as much as my immortal spirit differs from its mortal life, why may there not be flesh in common between me as I am now, and me as I am to be hereafter; yet so that my flesh then may differ from my flesh now, as much as my soul made perfect in holiness then, will differ from my soul now, groaning under "the body of this death?"

There are various kinds of flesh in this present world, adapted to the nature and condition of the various tribes inhabiting it. Why may there not be other kinds of flesh in that other world beyond the resurrection, adapted to the nature and condition of those who are to inhabit it? Can he who gives one kind of flesh to beasts and another to men here, not give to men one kind of flesh here, and another hereafter? There can be no real difficulty, therefore, as to the bodies with which the dead, when raised up, are to come. Even limiting our view to this present world, we see enough to prove that God can give fleshly bodies of all various kinds. And we have the strongest reason, from the analogy of fleshly bodies here, to presume that, if needful, he can find a kind of flesh adapted to man raised from the dead,—although man should then be as much above what he is now, as he is now above beasts, and fishes, and birds.

II. Thus far the analogy of earthly bodies proves that even if the resurrection body were to consist of flesh, as they do, there is nothing inconceivable in the idea of a suitable kind of flesh being provided. But earthly bodies, composed of flesh such as we handle in men, beasts, fishes, birds, are not the only bodies of which we have knowledge. "There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another." In answering the question, How can fit bodies be found for the risen saints?—we must remember that the manifold working of the power of God is not limited to the fashioning of flesh into the countless varieties of body which we see on earth. There are other bodies besides those of earth. You see them in the heavens. On any starry night you may see them. What they are made of—what sort of flesh, if they are made of flesh, is theirs—what kind of matter they have, you cannot tell. They are bodies, you see; visible, and, as you may fairly gather from your observation of their movements, palpable bodies, substantial and material. They differ in appearance, in glory, from the earthly bodies with which you are familiar. They may differ, for anything you can tell, in the kind of matter of which they consist. As there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of

beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds; so there is one glory of the celestial bodies and another of the terrestrial.

If, therefore, the analogy of earthly bodies will not content you, consult the analogy of the heavenly bodies. If the vast variety of bodily frames into which flesh is moulded among the bodies of earth is not enough to satisfy you that a suitable bodily frame may be found for the new state of the soul in heaven, there are still other bodies to which you may be referred as proofs and instances of the exhaustless resources of omnipotence.

You wish to know, you say, how the dead are raised up, and with what bodies they come. Well, there are various kinds of bodies within the range even of your present cognizance. Take this earth itself alone. The flesh, the fleshly matter of which its bodies are composed, is so pliant and plastic in the hand of the great Creator, that he can adapt it, in one form, to the occasions of the creeping worm, and in another, to the exigencies of the highest human soul. Do you imagine that he cannot, if it be needful, adapt it also to the aspirations of that soul when it has passed into the heavens?

Do you still doubt? Are you still at a loss? Then look up. There are heavenly bodies in yonder sky, differing in glory from all you are acquainted with on earth. God gives to these multitudinous stars bodies as it has pleased him; and can he not find bodies for his saints to be raised up in? Can he not find for them bodies as much better than those they have now, as the flesh of men is better than the flesh of beasts, fishes, birds? Can he not find for them bodies differing from their present ones, as the glory of the celestial bodies in the firmament above differs from the glory of the terrestrial here below?

III. But even this is not all. There is yet another analogy to silence, if not to satisfy, the caviller. Among the heavenly bodies themselves, also, there is diversity. "There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars: for one star differeth from another star in glory."

See what can be made of matter! You ask how material bodies can be found for glorified spirits in the heavenly places? My answer is in the question, Have you exhausted in your inquiry, can you think that God has exhausted in his creative energy, all the forms and fashions into which matter may be cast?

I speak to you, not as learned philosophers merely, but as men of common sense. I address myself to your common observation of the facts of nature.

It is the question of the future body that is at issue. What sort of body is it to be, what sort of body can it possibly be, so that it shall not clash and conflict with the spiritual conditions of that spiritual state?

To this I answer—First, That there are corporeities enough on earth, physical organizations, bodily structures, with differences at least as great as any distinction that must separate the future bodies of the saints from those which they now possess. Secondly, If varieties of bodily conformation on earth will not suffice, you may read the lesson taught by the material heavens. The Creator's power of dealing with matter so as to fit it for mind at any stage of advancement, is not to be measured merely by the forms and frames which flesh takes on earth. There are bodily existences or material bodies, elsewhere, in a higher region, soaring in a purer air. The heavenly orbs move freely: would such matter as they are made of content you? Even if it would not, I do not despair of satisfying you. For, thirdly, I find among these celestial bodies a gradation like what I find in bodies terrestrial. I find sun, moon, stars, in the celestial world, corresponding to men, beasts, fishes, birds, in the terrestrial. Matter, I now see, is capable of indefinite elevation, through the several kinds of earthly flesh, and the gradations of glory in the heavenly bodies. Why may it not rise higher still?

Such, in substance, is the apostle's argument. He is dealing, let it be remembered, with the question or objection of those who doubt if matter can ever be so refined as to furnish the material for bodies fit

to enter the heavenly state. He is cutting away the ground of their difficulty; he is at any rate silencing and shutting their mouths; by an appeal to facts and phenomena which they themselves know.

It seems strange, in this view, that any should imagine the celestial bodies here meant to be the bodies which the higher heavenly intelligences may be supposed to possess now; which must be such as the saints may suitably receive when they come to be "as the angels." An analogy of that sort is more in accordance with our modern modes of thought on these subjects than with those that prevailed of old. The subtle teachers with whom Paul had to reason would have made very light of any argument based on the corporeity of the inhabitants of the spiritual world. The assumption that angels and spirits have material frames, or bodies of a finer texture than ours, and the inference that therefore we may hereafter have similar bodies too, would have been scouted by them as the baseless logic of an impossible hypothesis. It is mere conjecture, they would say. It is a wild imagination.

But they did not deny the materiality of the sun, moon, and stars. They admitted that these heavenly bodies were composed of matter. And some of them were accustomed to speculate somewhat curiously about the nature of the matter of which they were composed. They held it to be matter of a rarer and purer sort than the gross and sordid dust, earth, or ashes, of which, in this planet of ours, both inanimate stuff and animal flesh are made up. They conceived also of differences and gradations in this respect among the heavenly bodies themselves. In the brighter and stiller of these luminaries they saw matter becoming more and more unearthly, refined and ethereal;—until, perhaps, in the great fiery body of the sun itself, the brilliant orb and proud lord of day, it reached the utmost perfection of rarity and purity of which it is susceptible.

Now, to men familiar with such contemplations and cogitations as these, the apostle's argument is entirely to the point. He answers these fools according to their folly; and he answers them well.

In the first place, he proves to them that the resurrection body, which the saints are to have hereafter in heaven, need not be of the same kind with the body which dies and is buried, and rots away here in the earth. It no more follows that what is raised from the grave is to have the same structure and organization with what is laid in the grave, than it follows that what comes up from the spot where a seed has been dropped, must possess the same bodily form and character as the seed. The fact, on the other hand, that what springs up from the "bare grain" that is sown, is so very different from the "bare grain" itself, affords a strong presumption that what is to be raised from the tomb at the resurrection may differ still more widely from what is lying there now. The "bare grain" is a body adapted to the place which it is to occupy, and the function which it is to serve, under ground. It comes up not "bare grain." It would not in that form be adapted to the place now to be occupied, and the function now to be served, not under ground, but in the bright and warm light of day. It comes up, therefore, having a body suited to this new sphere, such a body as God is pleased to give; and still so that every seed has his own body. So these material frames of ours, as they are now compacted and organized, are admirably and exquisitely adapted to the place they have to occupy, and the function they have to serve, in this lower world, which is the underground of heaven. But if they were to rise, such exactly as they are now, they might be as ill adapted to the sunshine of that higher heavenly region into which they are to pass, as the "bare grain" sown, if it were to spring up "bare grain" still, would be to the earthly sunshine into which it has to emerge. Surely, on every ground of rational analogy, the fair presumption is, that he who brings up the "bare grain" that is sown, not "bare grain" still, but that graceful, rich, and wavy stem of ripe and yellow corn, which delights the eye and gladdens the heart in a summer's noonday—will bring up the body that is now mouldering in the dust, not such as it is now, fitted to grow up, and flourish, and wither in a day; but such as will suit that brighter and glorious sphere where all dissolution and decay are unknown. Yes! It will be "beauty immortal" that will "wake from the tomb."

Having thus cleared the way by establishing the possibility and the probability of a change, and a great change, upon our present bodies at the resurrection, the apostle next challenges the objectors to prove that suitable bodies—bodies suitable for the eternal state—may not be framed. Consider, he says, the almost infinite varieties, in form, structure, and organization, that within the range of your own knowledge you may see this matter, of which you are so jealous, assume;—this very matter that seems to you so stiff, and hard, and unaccommodating. Even on this earth, see how it is moulded, gross flesh as it is, into a thousand different sorts and shapes, to suit all conceivable kinds of animal life. It is plastic enough to be fitly moulded for the crawling worm; and yet, made of the same flesh, "what a piece of work is man!" Then lift up your eyes to these heavens. There, by your own acknowledgment, are bodies differing from those of earth; bodies, too, differing from one another. Passing from star to star, you find matter still, but matter, as you yourselves believe, becoming more and more pure, more and more attenuated, more and more glorious. And is it that God who has so dealt, and is so dealing, now, with matter and with material bodies, before your very eyes, that you will not trust to fashion fitting resurrection bodies for his glorified saints?

The apostle's reasoning, though thus far merely of a negative sort, intended to silence the objector, is yet very sublime. It carries us in its wide sweep over all the visible creation in all space and time. From the earliest organic form emerging out of that old primeval class, onward and upward, through the teeming and successive tribes of being that have peopled this earth, until man is reached; then away from earth, among the far-off splendours in the vault of heaven—the imagination soars, gathering accumulated evidence of the manifold power and wisdom of God. And then, piercing the veil that shrouds the unknown future, how may the devout soul body forth to the spiritual eye, countless new applications of that wisdom and power, in forms of surpassing beauty, fashioned for the highest sphere, and fit to share the highest glory with which the manhood of the risen Saviour himself can be crowned!

## DISCOURSE XI

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: it is sown in dishonour; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: it is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:42–44.

THE apostle advances a step in his high argument. He has already sufficiently disposed of the objection implied in the question, "How are the dead raised, and with what body do they come?" He has done so negatively, as it were, or by means of proof putting to silence the objector. He has been defying him to establish, in the face of obvious analogies, the impossibility or improbability of a bodily resurrection of the dead; yes, and a bodily resurrection, such as may meet and satisfy the highest demands even of the most transcendental spirituality. In the first place, there are generic varieties of flesh enough on earth;—secondly, there are differences enough in respect of material form and structure between the heavenly bodies and the earthly;—and thirdly, there are varieties enough, in these respects, among the heavenly bodies themselves;—to make it a plain presumption, that the author of all these physical organizations can be at no loss to find fitting bodies for immortal souls in the eternal state.

Something more like positive assertion is now, as it would seem, ventured upon; not merely negatively to silence, but positively to inform. Three distinct points or particulars are specified, in respect of which the resurrection body may be expected to differ from the



present body.—"It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: it is sown in dishonour; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power." And the three are afterwards summed up in one general point of contrast or antithesis—"It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body."

Let it be observed that the contrast throughout is between two living bodies; not between a dead body and a living one. This is often overlooked; and the oversight occasions great perplexity and confusion in the apostle's argument.

When we read of what is sown in corruption, in dishonour, in weakness, we are apt to think of the lifeless corpse which we consign to the cold and cheerless tomb. We sow it in corruption; for before the burial, symptoms of decay occur. We sow it in dishonour; for all our woful weeds and trappings of ostentatious sepulchral state are but designed to mask the creeping loathsomeness of death. We sow it in weakness; for we yield it a prey to the weakest of reptiles, to worms of the earth. All this is true. Corruption, dishonour, weakness, are the characteristics of the dead body which we lay in the dust.

But they are so, because they are the characteristics of the body while it breathes, and lives, and moves before our eyes. Death is not the cause of these characteristics, but only the effect of them. It is the occasion of their full manifestation; it is their worst and final development. But corruption, dishonour, weakness, are the attributes, not merely of my body when it is dead, but of my body as it now lives; of my body at its best estate. It would be a poor thing to tell me that my body hereafter is not to be as corrupt, as dishonoured, as weak, as my body when, after death, it lies rotting in the grave. What I care for is to be assured that, if I am to have a body at all, it shall be exempt from those qualities, or conditions, attaching to my present living body, which issue in that death.

What is sown, then; what corresponds to the "bare grain;" this body of ours;—is a body that, whenever and however sown, is sown in corruption, in dishonour, and in weakness. These are the three capital faults of our present mortal bodies. And the three faults are intimately connected and mutually related. They fit into one another; they flow from one another; first corruption; then dishonour; lastly weakness.

I. Corruption is liability to dissolution and decay. The body that is to be sown in corruption is a body capable or susceptible of decomposition. It may be broken up. And when it is broken up, its fragments, or fragmentary remains, may be resolved into the constituent elements, or component particles, of which they consist. This process may go on piecemeal even during life. I may lose limb after limb by the cannon's shot, or the trooper's sword, or the surgeon's knife. I may be mutilated and dismembered, while still alive, until barely half a trunk and half a head of me are left. The bones of my severed legs and arms may be bleaching in the sandy desert, or they may have fed the monsters of the deep. And even what remains of my corporeal frame—scarce enough, perhaps, to allow the blood to circulate, and the heart to beat, and the brain to throb—will soon be dust. It will be scattered by the winds. It will be lost in the common earth of which all things that are born, and grow, and decay, and die, are made. Will that sort of material structure do for a resurrection body?

II. But dishonour also belongs to what is sown; to the "bare grain;" to the mortal frame. And yet how smooth and symmetrical is that "bare grain;" that exquisitely fashioned corn of wheat; so compact, so polished! Wherein lies its dishonour? What disgrace belongs to it? Alas! it is perishable. Such life or vitality as it has must die out. The fashion of it must be lost in nature's universal tomb—the all-absorbing, all-assimilating earth. Of the purest "bare grain," therefore—of the finest corn of wheat—it may be truly said that it is sown in dishonour. Corruptibility is dishonourable. What is sown in corruption is, of necessity, sown in dishonour.

Hence this corruptible body has in it essentially a certain quality of dishonour, vileness, and shame. It is not that it may be prostituted to shameful purposes, and made the prey and victim of vile passions. Take it in its virgin purity, endowed with the most nervous symmetry of manly vigour,—the most flowing grace of female loveliness,—that your eye has ever beheld, or your fancy ever painted. That warm-breathing impersonation, in flesh and blood, of the very ideal of consummate beauty—is that devoid of honour, of comeliness, of glory? Has it not an honour, a comeliness and glory, that brightest angels might pause to gaze on? Were it only possible that it might have imparted to it the elixir of life!—that it might be steeped in some subtle essence of immortality, of incorruptibility!

Ah! my heart cries, were that given to thee, thou loved one, I would have thee to be ever as thou art now, the fairest of all beings in my eyes. I covet not for thee any fairer, more honourable, or more glorious tabernacle to lodge that bright spirit of thine; any worthier casket for so pure a gem; if only thou mightest continue always as thou art now!

But I cannot be long, alas! I cannot be always blind to what is but too visible to my aching heart. I see thee, even amid thy opening charms, showing symptoms of disease and dissolution. In thy very growth I trace the ominous beginnings of decay. I find thy beauty made to consume away like a moth. Under thy rich and rare clothing of joyous health, of radiant and smiling bloom, I watch the slow and secret gnawing of the insidious element of corruption that is too surely to undermine it all. The honour that is so perishable is scarcely honour at all. I would embrace thee in that other world, fair as thou art now, and comely; I scarcely wish thee fairer. But I would embrace thee no longer liable any more to be sown in dishonour, because no longer any more liable to be sown in corruption; thy "mortality being swallowed up of life!"

III. As corruptibility implies dishonour, so it occasions or causes weakness. It paralyzes physical strength. It paralyzes both strength of

endurance and strength for action and performance.

This firm and compact bodily organization of mine is doubtless in a measure strong. I can, by an effort, resist a large amount of force brought to bear upon me. I can put forth, upon an emergency, a power that I am myself surprised at. But how easily are men fatigued! How frequently do they need repose! How feeble also are they when matched with the material elements of nature, and the mechanical forces lodged in the bodies, and moved by the instincts, of the beasts that perish!

True, man wields an empire all but absolute and irresistible over material elements, and over the brutal tribes. In a sense, even the winds and the waves obey him. The solid iron and the subtle electric fluid are equally at his command; he constrains them to do his bidding. The ox also knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib. The mouth of the horse or of the mule is held in with bit and bridle. But all this power is got and kept, not by the exertion of physical strength, but by the resources and devices of mental skill. It is the inventive soul in man, not that body of his, however "fearfully and wonderfully made," that constitutes him lord in this lower world. Physically, man is among the weakest of animals.

Look at the poor seaman left alone to buffet the waves of an angry sea. Or see the hunter in stern and solitary conflict with the lion, the tiger, or whatever beastly power claims to be monarch of the scene. Physically, neither can stand his ground. The ocean overwhelms the one. The wild beast overmasters the other. When inventive man asserts his most confident command over the stiffest and subtlest forces of nature, he is apt to be crushed among the smallest wheels of his own gigantic machinery.

And then, how impotent is the human animal physically, in respect of bodily structure, to realize and act out his own ideal!

Why should man, with a soul whose thoughts wander through eternity, find himself embodied in a frame and organization that yields and gives way before the pressure of mere force, mechanical, material, and brutal?—a frame and organization, moreover, that will not bear the stress and strain of his own higher aspirations and better spiritual desires? Why has he a body so unequal to the execution of the impulses of his soul? I would be lord over all material force and law. Is that always to lord it over me?

But none of these defects will be found in the resurrection body; neither corruption, nor dishonour, nor weakness.

I. That body is incorruptible, indestructible; not liable to decomposition and decay; not composed of earthly particles ever changing, and ultimately to be resolved into the dust from whence they were taken; but simple, we must assume, and uncompounded or indissoluble. It is a material body still; visible, tangible, sentient, motive; it is seen, it is touched, it feels, it moves. But the attribute of incorruptibility belongs to it, rendering it at last a meet companion for the immaterial and immortal soul.

II. Then how fair is it, how honourable, how comely! And that not only outwardly, as often here a specious comeliness for a season decks the surface, beneath which the canker of incipient rottenness is eating. Physically as well as spiritually, in respect of body as well as soul, "the king's daughter is all glorious within." Nothing that can offend the most fastidious taste; nothing that can suggest, by the remotest hint, any thought even the slightest, any idea even the faintest, of impurity or shame; nothing that can ever cause a blush upon the countenance; nothing for which the conscious bosom need ever heave a sigh; nothing to disgust; nothing to repel; no latent sore or sickness soon to be too open; no secret germ of what, when it comes out, may make the eye of tenderest love fain to look away; nothing of all that hidden corrosive poison which mars earth's brightest beauty;—will be found in that body which, "sown in dishonour, is raised in glory."

III. And finally, as to strength, what shall we say? The materials and the structure of that body are to be such as no violence can either break or derange. No weapon aimed against it can hurt; nor the fiercest blow touch it at all. Grosser matter, whether alive or dead, animate or inanimate, cannot affect it. Again, all its avenues and inlets, for the entrance of sounds, and sights, and sensations, of all various kinds of harmony and beauty, from the outer world, are enlarged a hundred-fold. And, moreover, its capacity of bearing the mind's highest and profoundest cogitation is enhanced in some corresponding proportion. It is endowed with eagle's, with angel's wings; with eye far ranging as the sky-sweeping glass, and yet minute and deep-searching, beyond the utmost microscopic imagination; with hand that can at pleasure move and mould whatever it may choose to grasp. But we may not speculate. Enough to know that this incorruptible and glorious body is to be no clog or restraint, through its impotency, on the free soul; but apt and able, as its minister;—strong to do its pleasure.

The three particulars, in respect of which the resurrection body is to differ from our present mortal frame, are summed up, as it would seem, in one comprehensive and radical distinction: "It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body."

The distinction here asserted must be separately considered. I advert to it now merely to indicate its connection with the other distinctions which I have been attempting to trace.

The characteristics of the natural body are corruptibility, dishonour, weakness; the characteristics of the spiritual body are incorruptibility, glory, power. The body that is corruptible, and therefore void of glory and power, is chiefly fitted for the purposes and functions of the animal life. It is adapted to the actions and usages by which the natural life of man is sustained in the individual, and transmitted in the race. But man is made for a higher life. Redeemed and renewed, the believer in Christ is capable of a spiritual life. His life is hid with Christ in God. So long as he is

possessed merely of a natural body, his spiritual life depends on his keeping under his body, and bringing it into subjection. Hence his spiritual life in the natural body is a continual struggle. "The flesh lusteth against the spirit, and the spirit against the flesh, and these are contrary the one to the other." Is it not then a bright and blessed hope which is given to us; a hope fitted to minister to our patience and our holiness; when we are told to look forward to the possession of a body more in harmony with that spiritual life which, with our present body weighing us down to earth, we find it often so hard a task to cultivate? Animated by such a hope, may we not be moved to press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus? Shall we not now live by the power of the world to come? Shall we not seek, by the help of God, to keep ourselves, in soul, body, and spirit, pure amid earth's sins, and calm amid earth's sorrows; remembering that "our conversation is in heaven; from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ: who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself."

## **DISCOURSE XII**

"It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body."—1 CORINTHIANS 15:44.

THE words natural and spiritual, as applied to the body, have respect not so much to the nature of the substance of which the body is composed, as to the uses or purposes which it is intended to serve.

There is no occasion here for raising any curious or subtle question of metaphysics or psychology, as to the ultimate distinction between mind and matter, between pure mind or spirit, as we conceive of it, and the solid substance having extension and divisible into particles, which we call matter. The meaning is not that the body spoken of as spiritual partakes of the essential nature of the spirit in man which, "when the dust returns to the earth as it was, returns to God who gave it;" but only that it is to be congenial or suitable to it.

This is plain from a consideration of the proper meaning of the term natural. That term is connected with the word commonly employed to denote the principle of animal life, whatever that may be—the vital spark, the vital force, which man has in common with the beasts that perish. The adjective translated "natural," is not like our English adjective "natural," derived from the abstract term "nature." It is formed from a noun which signifies, not nature, but the natural principle of life, or the principle of the natural life, whether in man, or in the inferior animals.\* The noun in question is sometimes rendered "soul," as in 1 Thess. 5:23—"And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ." There, according to a view of man's organization, or the constitution of his nature, then commonly received, spirit, soul, body, are specified as its constituent parts or elements. The spirit, or that higher principle of intelligence and thought peculiar to man alone in this world, to which we now usually restrict the name of mind or soul; the soul, or that lower principle of animal life,—with its instincts selfish and social, its power of voluntary motion, its strange incipient dawn of reasoning,—which, common alike to man and beast, is so great a mystery in both; and the body, made to be the material organ and instrument of either principle, the higher or the lower; these three in one, this trinity, is our present humanity.

But now, as we are at present constituted, at any rate since the fall, the two principles of which the body is the minister—the higher spirit or soul, which thinks, and that lower soul, or, as we might equally



well call it, spirit or breath, which lives and moves—are not in harmony. On the contrary, they are at variance; often at strife. And as Michael the archangel and the devil contended, disputing about the body of Moses, so these two, the thinking spirit that allies us to the intelligence above us, and the animal soul or life that makes us companions of the dumb brute creation beneath us, strive about the body which each claims a right to use as its own. As no man, however, can serve two masters, so neither can the body serve its two masters rightly. It is a case of divided allegiance. In such a case, when a servant has two masters to serve, he usually hates the one and loves the other; nor is it difficult to see to which of the two masters his heart inclines. The body, as now fashioned, indicates its preference not ambiguously. It is in the interest of the lower principle, the animal soul. It must be so; for it is a natural body. It is a body adapted to the purposes of the natural life, or the natural principle of life. If we call that principle the "soul," as in the passage which has been quoted, then, to give the epithet exactly, it is a "soulish" body. It is a body of or belonging to such a soul, congenial to it, accommodated to it, in harmony, and, as it were, sympathizing with it. To that higher spirit, or soul, or mind, in man, which is the inspiration of the Almighty giving him understanding, the present body stands far more distantly and doubtfully related. When required to serve this diviner lord, when he would make use of it, the body is by no means so much at home. It is not so apt, so pliant, so plastic a minister by far. Reluctantly, and as the saying is, against the grain, it submits and obeys—if it submit and obey at all.

Especially when this higher spirit in man comes in contact with a higher spirit still, the Spirit of God—when it is thus separated more than ever from the lower animal soul or principle of mere animal life,—or rather brought into a new attitude of antagonism,—then the body's leaning to the adverse side is most clearly seen and keenly, often painfully, felt.

The two principles within us, that of the higher intelligent, and that of the lower animal life, are not unfrequently fain to compromise the

strife which they wage about the body. Of the two, the higher is, alas! the weaker; the lower is by far the stronger. Too often the stronger prevails by its mere strength, drags the body out of the hands of its feeble but more honourable competitor, and prostitutes it to its own purposes,—to those uses of the mere animal life which, when uncontrolled by the thoughtful mind, are simply mean and base. Where so complete a mastery cannot be secured, the weaker power refusing to yield up the subject in dispute,—the physical frame,—to be wholly the victim and the prey of the other and stronger party, this last will consent to an accommodation. It will suffer the body to do some service to the thinking principle. There shall be intervals of pure and peaceful stillness when, freed from the fumes and vapours of sense, the serene unclouded brain shall be able to bear the stress of meditations the most profound, investigations the most elaborate, aspirations the most sublime; the eye shall be clear; the forehead cool; the bosom calm; the soaring spirit, ranging over the vast ideal universe of thought, shall scarcely feel even its loftiest flight of fancy, or its warmest flow of feeling, arrested or embarrassed or chilled, by any consciousness of the infirmity of its bodily attendant. Such concession may the lower and stronger principle of life occasionally condescend to make to the higher and weaker principle of thought. But it will be sure to reclaim the body as its own; it will use it as its own all the more for its rival's temporary employment of it; and that rival will find, as things move on, the occasions on which it can command the body becoming fewer, and the service which on these occasions it can get becoming more and more inadequate, more and more precarious, more and more ungracious and constrained.

So the lower principle still prevails in the strife about the body. Nay, even if the higher principle, putting forth unwonted energy and strength, should succeed in conquering the body for itself, the victory is unsatisfactory. Behold the mystic, the fanatic, the ascetic, the anchorite, whether saint or sage. His body, as it would seem, is wrested from the grasp of the lower soul; violently, and often with most unnatural cruelty of self-denial and self-torture. Starved, mortified, scourged,—it is scarcely, if at all, available for the common

purposes of the animal life. It is wholly at the service of his highest faculty; the faculty of life intelligent, of life spiritual, of life divine.

So it should be. But, alas! is it so? Is it not far otherwise? The lower principle, defrauded of its due, resents and avenges the wrong. It fiercely invades the territory which should be sacred to pure thought and holy musing. The chafed spirit is forced to groan under the bitter experience of intrusive animal instincts, emotions, passions, pains. Some satanic trial of carnality, some St. Anthony's temptation, some access of frenzy or of idiocy, or the utter break-down of all its lofty aims, extorts the sad confession, that the body with which it is associated, in which and by means of which it must for the present act out its high and perfect ideal, is still, alas! a natural body; in the interest and on the side of the natural soul or principle of life, and sure in the long run, one way or other, to make it only too apparent, —to which of its two masters it is determined "to hold."

But there is a spiritual body. And for that spiritual body the spirit of the man whom the Spirit of God teaches, quietly and patiently waits, with earnest longing, with calm and confiding hope. He, too, finds the body, as it is now fashioned, more adapted to the lower principle in him than to the higher; he more than any other. For in him the higher principle, the spirit of intelligence and thought, has been elevated into fellowship with God; nay, made partaker of the divine nature. Reconciled by the blood of Christ, pardoned, accepted, justified in him; renewed by the Holy Ghost in the spirit of his mind; loving, and so knowing God, who is love; pure in heart, and therefore seeing God, the Holy One, as he is; Christlike in standing; Christlike in privilege; Christlike in character; loved as Christ is loved; loving as Christ loves;—his spirit has a life to live, for whose needs and occasions a body, framed chiefly with a view to life of a very different kind, may well be felt to be insufficient and unsuitable.

But what then? Does he quarrel on that account with the body which he has now? Does he madly try to force it out of the line of its proper uses and functions—those for which at present it is manifestly

designed, as if he could change its nature? He keeps it in subjection, indeed. He mortifies his members which are upon the earth. But he no more thinks of laying a rude arrest on those processes in the animal economy, and those arrangements and combinations in the social economy, for which the body as now constituted is fitted,—as if in some desperate effort to etherealize or spiritualize his physical as well as mental frame, and force his natural body to become a spiritual body,—than he dreams of altering the flesh of beasts, or birds, or fishes, into the flesh of men; or turning bodies terrestrial into bodies celestial; or one star into another star; or the twinkling stars into the silvery moon; or the moon herself into the gorgeous and glorious sun.

Still he is right glad to know, and be assured, that there is a spiritual body—a body as congruous and congenial to the higher spirit of intelligence in him that is akin to Deity, as the present body is to that lower soul, or vital energy, which assimilates and allies him to the brutal tribes.

We dare not even imagine the full meaning of this phrase—a spiritual body. But there are three ideas in regard to it, which we may venture to indicate. We hint at three of its probable characteristics.

In the first place, it takes the impress or stamp of the higher spiritual principle of divine intelligence, or intelligence divinely enlightened and inspired, as easily and spontaneously,—as much in the way of its being a matter of course,—as naturally, in short, as the present body assumes the character, attitude, and expression of the lower principle of mere animal life—of animal feeling and emotion. It is as good an index of what is spiritual, as the present body is of what is animal, in man.

The body which we now have is truly natural, SOULISH; congruous and congenial to the natural principle of the mere animal life; in this sense, that it is easily acted upon by that vital energy, and is the ready index of its various moods and movements. For expressing the

appetites, passions, and affections of that sentient and active vitality which we have in common with the brutes, what more apt and habile organ, what more sensitive and true electric medium, than the human form, the human face, the human voice? Hunger, lust, rage, revenge, in all their modifications,—and with all their accompaniments of cunning, fear, jealousy, hate,—are better imaged in the look and attitude of man, than in the look and attitude of any other creature. His, in this respect, is the perfection of the natural body. Without hypocrisy—studied simulation and dissimulation apart—what a tell-tale, what a revealer of whatever is animal in me, is my countenance, air, manner—my ever varying and ever expressive habit of body! Not to speak of the leering eye, the liquorish mouth, and other similar symptoms by which the grosser and more grovelling propensities of the animal soul are betrayed—see how anger dilates the nostrils, and pride curls the lip, and shame suffuses the cheek with blushes, and terror stirs the hair, and carking care or anxious envy knits the contracted brow!

Doubtless, even in its present state, while it is still a natural body, it may bear some impress of the higher spirit that it lodges. The broad pale forehead may mark the lonely student; a certain indescribable peaceful glow, as of universal good will, may irradiate, as with a divine halo, the humble and loving saint. Nevertheless, it must be admitted, that whatever flavour or relish the cask may have of the purer element that is poured into it,—that is but slight and evanescent, in comparison with what it receives from the other element to which it is itself akin. It is the natural principle of life, in all its workings, that most easily and perfectly finds its vent, or outlet, or index, in the body—not the spiritual principle of high and holy thought.

Language itself, which is a condition of our present bodily state and bodily organization, is an additional proof of this. The faculty of articulate speech is indeed a great endowment. But inasmuch as it is a bodily faculty, depending upon the structure of the natural body

which we now have, how inadequate is it as an expression, as well as an instrument, of thought!

"How fleet is a glance of the mind!

Compared with the speed of its flight,

The tempest itself lags behind,

And the swift-winged arrows of light."

"How fleet is a glance of the mind!" And how slow is the utterance that expresses it! Yes, and how imperfect and insufficient too! Especially when it is the spiritual mind whose fleet glance is to be traced!

It may be otherwise when there is a spiritual body. Thought may travel, not in the same mind merely, but from mind to mind, as with instantaneous, electric flash, more swiftly than words rush through ocean along the magic wire from shore to shore; thought, moreover, conceived and conveyed with a precision and exactness, a fulness and force, of which no tongue of man on earth is capable,—in a way for which no tongue, such as man has on earth, is needed any more.

Let a condition of things be imagined, in which the higher spirit in man has a frame as expressive of itself, as the present body is of the animal soul or life, of which it is the exponent. For one thing, there is no more in that spiritual frame any tendency to express, any power of expressing, the emotions of the lower nature. It has no features, no gestures, no attitudes, no phraseology or vocabulary, for giving vent to the ideas, desires, and feelings, that relate to the functions of that animal life which is the lower nature. Nothing remains of that structure of the body which exhibits you here as having Appetites and passions in common with the beasts. That is much. But more than that, far more you gain. You find yourself in a body that in its new structure is the very image of your higher intellectual nature, the fitting index and expression of the spiritual life which you have in

common with Christ in God. In and through that body, the glory and the beauty of your high intelligence and spiritual life shine as clearly, and as conspicuously, as your lower life reveals itself in the fashion of your present frame. And at pleasure, by an act of will, you clothe your thoughts in forms more meet for them than any words your present tongue can frame. Not piecemeal and in fragments, imperfectly conceived and imperfectly conveyed,—but full and fresh, entire and whole,—your ideas, at your pleasure, pass forth from your own to other minds. The spirit in you is no longer, as it were, pent up and straitened. It has a free scope and a large outlet and a full utterance.

And those you live with are in the like case with yourselves. Transparently, translucently, in their shining frames, is the lamp of intelligent and spiritual life seen burning. Swiftly and surely do their high thoughts and holy musings pass from their minds to yours.

What a fellowship of the saints is this! It is a fellowship, not dim and doubtful, hesitating and reserved, as the best saintly fellowship on earth must be.

Here, these natural bodies separate you, as spiritual men, from one another. At the best, they but very imperfectly and inadequately discover you, or enable you to discover yourselves, to one another. You can only partially know one another. You can only partially trust one another. The lower life is often seen and felt to be at issue, in others and in yourselves, with the higher. The spiritual cannot break through the natural. Hence you must necessarily be cautious, and more or less constrained, in your closest Christian intercourse. The very offices and arrangements in the animal and social economy, for which the natural body is fitted, make this inevitable. But it shall not be so then. Whatever in the structure of your present body is merely natural, whatever pertains to the functions of the merely animal life, is for ever laid aside. It is a spiritual body that you have,—henceforth and evermore.

Oh! what a barrier is now removed! How may the full tide of the spiritual life gush forth uncontrolled from every bosom! And as it freely circulates among the open and unveiled inhabitants of glory—that glory into which the hidden streams of grace have all been flowing—how, in the discovery of one another's hearts and one another's histories, may they find ever new occasion for the simultaneous burst of praise—"Thou hast redeemed us!" Thou hast redeemed is all alike!

Are you expecting such a fellowship of the saints, as the result of what is sown a natural body being raised a spiritual body? Are you making any corresponding sort of preparation for it?

Secondly, The body is an inlet, as well as an outlet. It is the index or image of what is within. But it is also an avenue inwards for things without. It takes the stamp or impress of the inner life, whatever that may be, for which it is adapted. It takes the stamp and impress also of the outer world, and conveys that stamp and impress of the outer world to the living principle, the master that it serves.

Now, as at present constituted, being a natural body, made to minister primarily to the animal soul, or the principle of animal life, it naturally supplies its own master with appropriate and congenial food. Hence the bodily senses admit the outer world into the inner man, in the way most congenial to its natural or animal tastes and tendencies.

Take the highest of your bodily senses—sight and hearing. In the natural body as it now is, which of the two living principles in you do they most readily serve?—the animal, or the spiritual principle?—the life which you share with the living creatures beneath you, or the life which you share with the living creatures,—nay, with the living Creator, above you? What things are you most apt to see and hear?—to see and hear with satisfaction?



Alas! who among us will not confess, that the sights and sounds which tell most upon us, are those which appeal to sensations and associations connected with the animal life in us; the emotional soul, that thrills and beats on the impulse of the very appetites that stir the brutal tribes to passion? What are the paintings which charm the eye? Are they not those which come most home to the principle of animal life? Are they not those which bear upon the homely, natural processes of eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage? Are they not those which portray actions embodying and representing the most passionate energy that these animal instincts inspire?

And what is the poetry, what the music, that fascinates the ear,—especially the unsophisticated ear? The birth-song, the love-song, the war-song, the death-song; any song of animal life; any life-poem,—life-lyric, or life-epic;—any life-poem of any sort?

What, indeed, are the fine arts, even at their best, but attempts to rectify and spiritualize what is to pass, through the medium of the eyes and ears of the body, into the chamber within,—where the principle of the spiritual, as well as that of the animal life, has its seat?

Painting, poetry, music, all seek, to reach through the body, not the animal soul merely, with its susceptibilities of animal sentiments and passions, but the intelligent spirit—the principle of pure thought. And in their highest efforts, they aspire to be the handmaids of the spirit of man, in its holiest communings with the Spirit of God. Hence we have devotional pictures, poems, psalms, hymns, and songs—all meant to be subservient and auxiliary to the higher spiritual life. And hence the danger as to all of them, of their ministering chiefly to the instincts and feelings of the natural life; and so ministering to these, that the sort of animal excitement or gratification which is occasioned, shall be mistaken for a real movement of the Spirit of God, inspiring and animating the renewed spirit in men. The sweetest music makes me, not merry, but sad, and

as it would seem, devout. The finest representation, as of the child Samuel, or the Baptist, or the Saviour, solemnizes me. My spirit in me is stirred or melted.

But the music strikes a chord in that part of me,—let it be breast, or heart, or bowels,—which animal feelings and passions move. The picture appeals to recollections and associations connected with the conditions of my animal life. I listen to the music; it charms my ear. I gaze on the picture; it fascinates my eye. But I feel that I must beware. The impressions which, while mine is still a natural body, my ear and my eye receive and send in, are but too apt to be such as are congenial to the lower principle of animal life, rather than to the higher principle of spiritual thought. I cannot trust my present bodily frame as a provider of fit materials for my sanctified spiritual nature to feed on. I find that even when it professes and seems to be handing in and transmitting what is to nourish the spiritual life in me, it is catering for the fleshly soul, and pandering to its least offensive, but by no means its least dangerous, manifestations.

Thus my natural body is not only inadequate, as representing and explaining me, so that I cannot, by means of it, express myself as a spiritual man. It is no less inadequate as representing and explaining the outer world to me. I see, as through a glass, darkly. I hear, as if a chaotic babel of sound were ringing in my ear. I cannot safely suffer my bodily senses, even in the highest and purest exercise of them, to minister to my spiritual life. I must regard with jealousy what appeals to me through the eye, even when it is rivetted on the purest heavenly ideal that ever painter drew; and what appeals to me through the ear, even when it is ravished with loudest concord of heavenly harmony, or softest notes of "grave, sweet melody."

But there is a spiritual body. What its senses are to be I cannot tell. How it is to receive impressions from without, and present these impressions to the spirit within, I know not. But this, at least, I may be bold to affirm. It will be true and faithful as that spirit's minister; and it will be apt and able too. It will bring the external world to bear

upon what is spiritual in me, not on what is sentient and sensuous. It will lay the entire universe of God under contribution, not at all, in any sense or in any measure, to the lower principle of animal life and feeling, but wholly and exclusively to the higher principle of pure intelligence and divine thought.

What a new aspect may all creation be expected to assume when thus viewed through the medium of a spiritual body! What new mysteries of glory and beauty may break upon the astonished eye! What new harmonies may fill the entranced and enraptured ear! How may it, then, appear that there are indeed "more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in our philosophy!"

What a prospect for the devout student of nature, the devout lover of nature;—the devout admirer of her beauteous forms, the devout drinker in of her sweet sounds! Here, in the natural body, you must lay an arrest on these tastes and studies of yours, refined and ennobling as they are. There is ever a risk of the objects with which they are conversant setting up the lower part of your nature against the higher; stimulating rather the affections and passions of the animal soul, than the aspirations of the spiritual life. But there will be no such risk then; no such need of caution. In that spiritual body, you may roam unchecked over all worlds, prying into all their secrets, taking your fill of all their treasures. No roving eye then to be restrained! No itching ear then to be reproved! No danger of excess in loving the creature then! Through the organs and senses of that spiritual body all created things address themselves to the spirit in you, and to that alone. They cannot, therefore, be studied, or tasted, or relished too much. They are all then felt to be congenial to your highest spiritual life. They fit into it. They are its materials. Out of them is woven the everlasting song of praise, in which the glory of creation and the glory of redemption are combined:—"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honour, and power, for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created. Thou art worthy, for thou wast slain and hast redeemed us

with thy blood. All thy works praise thee, Lord God Almighty, and thy saints bless thee."

Lastly, in the third place: Besides being, on the one hand, an index or outlet by which the spirit in man expresses itself, and, on the other hand, an inlet or avenue by which things without reach it, the body is an instrument by which it works. The present body is so. Its various organs and members, internal and external, are the tools which the higher principle of spiritual intelligence and thought, as well as the lower principle of animal life, may and must use. The body is the spirit's engine or machine for moving the world. It is so, however, somewhat as if the higher spirit got the loan of it merely from the lower animal soul. It is to that lower animal soul that the body properly belongs. Primarily it is fitted for the uses of the animal life:—"Be fruitful and multiply;" "I have given you food." Such is the original law of man's creation in the body. And for compliance with that law the natural body is constructed. Hence it is naturally at the disposal of the lower principle of mere animal life, whose pleasure it executes and whose work it does,—very much as the fleshly body of a beast, or a fish, or a bird, executes the pleasure and does the work of the vital principle or living soul that animates it. When it has to execute the pleasure and do the work of the higher principle of spiritual life, especially of the highest spiritual life,—the life of the Spirit of God in the spirit of man,—the natural body is, as one might say, on foreign service. It is hired out for a sort of occupation for which, in its original construction, it was not specially or primarily designed.

No wonder, therefore, that it should be found in such service, to be a cumbrous and clumsy instrument, an imperfect machine;—an engine apt to go wrong, to break down and need repair, in the hands of the higher mastermind, which, as if by courtesy and upon suffrance, wields it. No wonder that that higher master fails often to wield it to the best purpose. All the less wonder, since for such precarious use as he has of it, this higher master has to keep up a hard fight with the

lower animal soul, whose servant, the body as at present constituted, naturally is.

But give to the spirit in man,—the spiritual principle, redeemed, renewed, quickened by the Spirit of God,—a body that it can call its own, and claim as its own;—absolutely and exclusively its own. Let it have a body, with nothing at all of that organization which fits the natural body for the functions of the animal life. Let it be wholly formed and fashioned with an eye to the uses of the life that is spiritual and divine.

Oh, how then, by means of such a spiritual body, may the spirit in man, inspired by the spirit of God, be able to realize its own highest ideal, and even God's highest ideal, of what is great and good?

Sleepless, unfatigued, needing neither food nor rest; marrying and giving in marriage no more; made like unto the angels;—with no animal wants to provide for, no animal passions to gratify, no animal weaknesses or wearinesses to yield to—how may the redeemed in glory, with those glorious spiritual bodies of theirs, be ever plying the glad and busy task of acting out the impulses of their own spiritual nature, and doing the pleasure of the Lord that bought them!

"They are before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne dwells among them. They hunger not nor thirst any more; neither does the sun light on them nor any heat. The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne feeds them, and leads them to fountains of living water; and God wipes away all tears from their eyes."

The griefs and groans, as well as the wants and cravings, of which their natural body made them so sensitively susceptible, in a world of sin and sorrow, of change and death, all are over. No such agitations can mar their joy, or hinder their work, in that sinless, sorrowless, changeless, deathless state, where all is spiritual and all immortal.

And when all is spiritual, and all immortal, what an opening is there for the spiritual and immortal soul,—possessed of a kindred body, and ushered into a congenial world;—to express itself in communion with all holy intelligence, unembarrassed and unclogged by any perishable chains;—to receive pure light from the light that shines all around in "the new heavens and the new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness;" and to go forth, with strength proportioned to its own untiring aspirations, on the errands of God's holy righteousness and love, over all the realms of creation.

## **DISCOURSE XIII**

And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit. Howbeit that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.  
—1 CORINTHIANS 15:45–49.

THE two bodies, the natural and the spiritual, are connected with the first Adam and the second Adam respectively. That is the teaching of these verses. The apostle is anxious to strengthen in the minds of those with whom he is reasoning, the conviction that "there is a spiritual body" as well as a "natural body."

Do not imagine that the body which you are hereafter to receive is to be altogether like that which you have now; a body primarily and

principally adapted to the lower principle of animal life that is in you; fitted for animal functions and animal sensations and sensibilities. Consider, in the first place, how reasonable a thing it is to expect that, if you are partakers of a higher principle of life,—of living intelligence and thought;—and, above all, if you are made partakers of a principle of life higher even than that,—the Spirit of life divine; there shall be found for you a body suitable and corresponding. This is, surely, no improbable assumption. It ought not to be so, if you consider, secondly, how these different sorts of life come to you; whence they spring and flow; from what sources or fountain-heads. The one life you have from "the first man Adam;" the other from "the last Adam"—Christ. And mark the essential difference between these two. "The first man Adam was made a living soul." So are we naturally in him. "The last Adam was made a quickening spirit." So we come to be by grace quickened in Christ.

I. "The first man Adam was made a living soul." This statement of the apostle is a quotation, according to the Greek version of the Old Testament, from the second chapter of Genesis; "The Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul." (ver. 7).

This is the second account given of the creation of man. The first account is contained in the opening chapter of Genesis. "And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth" (ver. 26).

The two accounts present man in two distinct and contrasted points of view—in his relation to God who made him, on the one hand; and in his relation to the earth, which he is to till, on the other. The one indicates his look and tendency upward and heavenward; the other, his bias downward and earthward. The one brings out what, in a sense, he has in common with God, in whose image and after whose likeness he is made; the other, what he has in common with the other

animals that are made, like him, of the dust of the ground. Formed out of such materials, made of the dust of the ground, man has the breath of life breathed into his nostrils by him who formed and made him. And so he becomes, or is made, "a living soul."

Such is the composition or constitution of the first man, as to his material frame, and as to the animal soul, or the principle of animal life, which quickens and moves it. That is, strictly speaking, the natural and original make or fashion of the human animal.

Like the other animals, he is simply a piece of organized earthly matter, animated by the mysterious principle, or breath, of sentient and motive life. His organization is more perfect than theirs. He has the hand that feels and holds; he has the mouth that speaks; which they have not. The instincts also of the natural life are more akin and allied to the reasoning faculty in him than in them; although in them sagacity often rises well nigh into thought. Still his nature,—as a being "which the Lord God formed of the dust of the ground," and into whose "nostrils he breathed the breath of life,"—is substantially the same as theirs. He is, like them, an animal, a living soul. As such, he takes rank with "every beast of the earth, and every fowl of the air, and every thing that creepeth upon the earth, wherein is life," or "a living soul." (Gen. 1:30, marginal reading.) So far he and they alike are "living souls."

True, a higher endowment, a nobler capacity, a better principle of life, belongs to him. He wears the image and likeness of God.

But somehow it is as if something foreign and adventitious were put upon him; as if it were new wine put into an old bottle. The divine robe of glory and beauty does not sit naturally, easily, or gracefully on one who is but dust and ashes. The heavenly element does not find itself at home when it has to dwell in a cottage of clay; in the "earthly house of a tabernacle that may be dissolved." There is felt to be a palpable incongruity.



And accordingly, who can doubt that if that first man Adam had but been faithful for a season; if he had but been true to him whose image and likeness he bore; true to the higher spirit of life in himself;—his day of trial, his period of probation, being well over;—he would have undergone a change in his living bodily frame that would have brought it into harmony with his spiritual and nobler nature?

It could not be intended that, godlike in the spirit, he should be for ever merely animal in the flesh. There must have been a set time, when, for the divine spirit of life in him, there would have been found a bodily instrument and companion, more meet than what was first formed for him out of the dust of the ground; and into that new body the breath of a purer vitality would have been breathed. And furnished with a frame no longer bound to the functions of the animal life which he has been sharing with the brutes, but adapted to the loftiest aspirations and activities of the spiritual life which he has in fellowship with God, he would have passed on to a paradise of higher spiritual joy than the innocent bliss of Eden; and to higher spiritual society also, more congenial to his better nature than the most docile of the tribes he ruled in Eden could supply.

Thus, had he not fallen, the first Adam might have fared. And thus, doubtless, in due succession also, all the race would have fared. In that case, it might have been said of him, that he became not "a living soul," but a living spirit; his material frame being now accommodated and assimilated, not to the lower "soulish" principle of the animal life, but to the higher principle of life spiritual and divine.

Even in that case, however, he could not be said to become a life-giving or "quickening spirit." That honour belongs to the second Adam alone. At the best, the first Adam would have been only a receiver of that new spirituality, or spiritual vitality, in his body, which was to supersede and displace its original merely animal vitality. It would have been to him personally a gift of grace. And so it would have been also to every one of his posterity partaking in the

benefit. It was not his to give. He never could have received it on such a footing as to possess the power or privilege of bestowing it upon others—the power and privilege of transmitting it to his seed. What he can transmit to them as they issue out of his loins, can be nothing better than that animal corporeity, which alone, by the birthright of his original creation, is his own.

And, alas! now that he has sinned and fallen, he can transmit even that only in a vitiated condition, with all that is animal in it—its animal instincts, propensities, and passions—strengthened in the intensity of their natural antagonism to what is spiritual; and with the superadded malignity of new corruption and carnality. To him you owe, from him you inherit, those "vile bodies," that with their animal tastes and tendencies seem so hopelessly at variance with your higher spiritual life. And if you hold still of that first Adam, you may well despair of ever having better.

But is it so? Have you not known the Second Adam? Is not he your head now? Is it not of him that you hold? Then surely you may confidently look for all that, as regards corporeity, you can desire. For "the last Adam was made a quickening spirit."

II. "The last Adam was made a quickening spirit." When, and how? At his resurrection, and by his resurrection. It cannot be his incarnation that is here referred to. He was then made, he then became,—in the first Adam, and as the seed of the woman in the first Adam,—simply a "living soul." He was made in his incarnation what the first Adam was made in his creation. In respect of corporeity, so far as his bodily frame, with its animal soul or principle of animal life, was concerned, he became what the first Adam was before the fall. What he, the second Adam, had to do—as the word made flesh, Emmanuel, God with us, God manifest in the flesh—was exactly what the first Adam had to do, and failed to do;—with this addition, that he had to undo what the first Adam did, to expiate the guilt of the sin which the first Adam brought into the world, and to procure the cancelling of it for ever by his atoning death. But, along with that,

taking upon him the form of a servant, being found in fashion as a man, the last Adam had to stand the temptation which the first Adam failed to stand, and to realize the obedience of which the first Adam fell short.

And he does so as "a living soul;"—made, like the first Adam, a living soul. He takes the first Adam's living corporeity, his bodily vitality, as his own. As regards all that pertains to the animal nature, the body animated by the "soulish" principle, or the principle of animal life, he becomes precisely what the first man Adam was when he was first made. And in that character and capacity, he tries again the experiment in which the first Adam broke down. Made of a woman, made under the law, he comes into the place which the first Adam held when he "was made a living soul."

Thus far, the last or second Adam is no life-giver, no quickener. He is a life-winner, a life-conqueror. The spirit, or spiritual life in him,—his own divine nature acting in harmony with the Spirit of the Father dwelling in his humanity—is occupied with the gaining of life, not the giving of it. As a living soul,—an organism, or organic earthly frame, animated by the breath of animal life,—he has to work out what his divinity alone, and the Divine Spirit in him, could realize.

He achieves the victory. Undoing, by his atoning sufferings and death, what the first Adam had done by his sin—accomplishing and fulfilling by his perfect obedience that righteousness in which the first Adam failed—the last Adam comes forth at his resurrection in the new character of "a quickening spirit."

But how is he a quickening spirit?—not quickened merely, but quickening—not living only, but life-giving—not simply himself possessing spiritual life in the body, but imparting it to others?

Would it not be enough that the second Adam should take the place which the first Adam, if he had stood, would have reached—that he should receive, for himself individually, a spiritual corporeity—that

his own physical and material frame should be refashioned or transformed, so as to be adapted to the uses, not of the animal, but of the spiritual economy?

That would be much. That is probably all that the first Adam could have gained, even if he had retained his integrity. Life spiritual, in body as well as in spirit, he might have won for himself. But he could not have imparted it to others. The utmost issue of his success would have been the handing down of the constitution, bodily and spiritual, which he originally had, uncontaminated and unimpaired. He never could have been "a quickening spirit."

But the last Adam is so. There is in him a life, a principle of life, for the bodily as well as the spiritual part of man, that was not in the first Adam, and indeed could not be. For the second Adam is the Living One, "the Lord from heaven." In him, as he becomes incarnate, the spiritual nature, the spiritual life, is not grasped and reached from beneath. It comes down to him from above. He has a body prepared for him in the virgin's womb. It is a body of death so long as he lives here on the earth in the flesh. In it, as a body of death, he obeys, and suffers, and dies. But now the worst is over. And, lo! he lives again in the body. He lives now as the second Adam. And he lives, not only to receive, but to give life, spiritual life, in the body. He is made, with reference to the whole nature of man, physical as well as spiritual,—a quickening spirit.

For himself, Christ, in his resurrection, has the element or character of spirituality communicated to the lower and material, as well as the higher and mental, part of your human nature, which he took as his own. His natural body becomes a spiritual body. He is, as to his physical frame, quickened, as the first Adam would at some set time have been quickened had he not fallen; spiritualized, as the first Adam would have been spiritualized. But more than that; he quickens you who are not now any longer in the first Adam, but in the second. He spiritualizes your physical frame. You are "like him, when you see him as he is." "He changes your vile body, that it may

be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself." "When he appears, you appear with him in glory."

Thus, as a quickening spirit, the second Adam, the Lord from heaven, dying for you and rising again, quickens spiritually your whole human nature, in all its parts,

Look, then, if you have still any anxiety or doubt as to your future bodily condition—if you are still uneasy as to the kind of corporeity that may consist with your perfection in the heavenly state—look to this second Adam! See him as he stands before you now, having fulfilled the conditions of life which the first Adam failed to fulfil, and having expiated, moreover, the guilt, and redressed the evil issue, of that failure. See the risen Saviour, the man Christ Jesus, himself now possessing such a bodily nature, such a corporeal structure and organization, as the first Adam might have got had he stood the test. But not as the first Adam would have had it, does the second Adam hold it. He is not merely quickened, but quickening; he is not merely living, but life-giving. And it is with special reference to that very body of yours of which you complain as the body of this death, that the second Adam is a quickening spirit.

What! Paul might say to the objectors or inquirers whom he is meeting, Can you doubt that there is a spiritual as well as a natural body, when you think of the last Adam, who now stands to you in place of the first? Is it not given to him, as the Son, to have life in himself? Is it not given to him also, as the Son, to quicken whom he will? He is not in the position of the first Adam, a mere creature, winning his way to life in the body. He is the Son, who liveth evermore. True; in the body he consents to pay the forfeit of that life which the first Adam lost. But he liveth still. He wins the life of which the first Adam fell short. He wins it as the living one, having life in himself, for this very end, that he may quicken whom he will.

And this quickening, is it not a quickening to spiritual life?—not to that life which consists in your performance of animal functions and your compliance with animal cravings, but to that life which is exercised in the higher fellowship of heaven, and which the atmosphere of heaven sustains? And can you doubt that it is a quickening which will pervade your whole nature; and reach your bodily frames, allied as they now are naturally to earth, as well as the spirit in you that claims kindred, through grace, with heaven? Surely, if the first Adam, as a living soul, transmits to you that bodily frame, corrupt and perishable, which he got out of the dust of the ground of which he was formed,—the second Adam, as a quickening spirit, may make you partakers of that living spiritual corporeity which belongs to him now, as not only having life in himself, in his entire person, but able also to be author of the same to you.

Thus Christ, the last Adam, the second representative and head of humanity, stands contrasted with the first, as the giver of life spiritual, and the giver of it to the whole man, to man in the body. There must, therefore, be a spiritual body. It is no devout imagination to speak of such a thing. Nay, more, the apostle apparently looks upon the spiritual body as the fitting sequel, and, as it were, complement of the natural. That the natural body should, in the order of time, be first, is reasonable; it is what might have been expected. But equally, as it would seem, might it have been anticipated that the natural would in due course rise and effloresce into the spiritual.

In the first place, it is reasonable, and quite what might have been expected, that in the order of time the natural body should take precedence of the spiritual. "Howbeit that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual." This arrangement approves itself to the reflecting mind. It is according to the analogy of the whole procedure of God in creation and providence. The law of progress pervades and governs all divine operations. There is a true as well as a false theory of development. Consider the order in which God works as the maker of all things.

Beginning with inert matter, called into being out of nothing by his word, how does he give birth to successive forms of life in the vegetable and animal world, rising gradually from the lowest type of organization, each new formation being an advance upon the preceding, until at last man appears upon the stage. When he does appear, it is fitting and according to order and analogy that he should first be seen with a simply natural body;—possessed of a material frame altogether similar to the material frames possessed by the animal tribes of which he is the crown and head. But there is something in him which indicates that such a sort of body will not suit him in perpetuity. That he should have it at first, and continue to have it for a season, is right and proper. A bodily structure with animal vitality—like that of the brutes—having superadded to it a higher spiritual principle of life, is the right and proper kind of creature, if we may so speak, to come forth from the Creator's hand, at the precise stage of creation's progress at which man is made. But that he should have such a body for ever,—that he should never have one better, or one more suited to his higher nature,—this, even on grounds of reason, might be pronounced beforehand to be improbable. Analogy—the analogy of the law of progress and development in all the works of God—might of itself raise a brighter and higher hope.

It does so all the rather when you consider, secondly, who and what the two heads respectively are on whom, in the two states of nature and of grace, you depend, and from whom, in these successive states, you derive your life. "The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven."

Look at the first man. He appears, as it were, rising out of earth; a living creature, like the living creatures that have sprung up before him; fashioned out of the same dusty materials, animated by the same mysterious vital breath. In some respects he has the advantage; in others, they. If his erect stature, apprehensive hand, and speaking mouth, raise him as an animal above them, can he match the lion in strength, the roe in speed, or the eagle winging his lofty flight in the

eye of the mid-day sun? At all events, like them, he is of the earth, earthy. True, he has a higher nature, allying him to God. But that comes, as one might almost say, by an after-thought; or at least it is a graft from heaven on an earthy stem. And the graft and the stem do not take kindly to one another. The man is still of the earth, earthy. And if your only life is what you have through him, or from him, by descent from his loins; if he is the only father that begetteth you, and his the only family that you belong to—then you could indeed look for no other sort of bodily frame and vital breath than his. For "as is the earthy, such are they that are earthy."

But lo! the second man! Not earthborn he! Not sprung from earth! He is the Lord from heaven! His origin, when he appears as man, is not the dust of the ground, but the highest heavens!

But does he not, as man, take the very physical frame which the first man had? Has he not, as born of a woman, the same corporeal and animal nature that Adam originally had?

Yes! That he may occupy Adam's place and undo Adam's work, he must assume, for a little, Adam's earthly corporeity. But he cannot retain it; he cannot keep it long; for he is the Lord from heaven. He may put on Adam's earthy garment of a natural body till he has redressed the wrong and repaired the evil of Adam's miserable fall. But when that end is accomplished he puts it off. He must have another sort of body to wear as the Lord from heaven, when, his work on earth being finished, he passes into heaven again; a body, a corporeity, a living material organization, in which even the Lord from heaven, now risen and ascended to be the Lord in heaven, may feel himself, as it were, at liberty and at home for ever!

Ah! then, if your life is got from him—if you are begotten again in him—if you belong to the new family of which he is the head—if it be his blood that now runs in your veins, and his spirit that now quickens you—can you doubt that it will be yours to share his



corporeity, his bodily nature, at the last? It must be so. For "as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly."

Yes! beloved brethren, let us be very sure, if indeed we are in him, that, "as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly." He himself, for you, bore the image of the earthy; bore it to the utmost depths of humiliation, degradation, suffering, and shame, that his bearing it could by possibility imply. But he did so that you might bear the image of the heavenly. He took that mortal frame, which you receive by inheritance and by descent from Adam. He took it corruptible, dishonoured, weak, and vile. But now that he has left the tomb, in which for a time that body lay, it is no longer the same kind of body that he has. It is, it must of necessity be, a body suited to him as the Lord from heaven; a body fit to be worn by him as the Lord in heaven, and that for evermore. Such is his body now; and such will your bodies hereafter be, for "as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly; and as we have borne the Image of the earthly, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly."

What would you have more? What brighter hope would the most transcendental ultra-spiritualist among you desire to have? Is it not a better hope than the dreamy notion of a sort of incorporeal and almost impersonal immortality—of the spiritual part in you being extricated from the material, and sublimated, as it were, into affinity with the very essence of God, nay, lost and absorbed in the Divine fulness itself? As a refuge in trouble, as a motive to action,—for assuaging the grief of parting when friends fall asleep, and nerving your whole manhood for the battle of life,—is a belief like that, impalpable and ideal,—at all to be compared with the assurance that you are yourselves,—your whole selves,—to be as Christ is; each of you individually to be identified as he was identified when he rose; and all of you, with as real and full separate personalities as you now have on earth, and he has in heaven, to bear his heavenly image and behold his heavenly glory! "Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he

shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is. And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure."

## DISCOURSE XIV

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I show you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:50–53.

THIS is the apostle's closing argument, addressed to those objectors who are supposed to have raised the question, "How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?" They chose to assume, that if saints in glory are to have bodies at all, if they are to have a bodily nature, it must be such as that under which believers now groan; gross, sensuous, carnal, animal. And how, they asked, will that consist with the high spiritual perfection of the heavenly state? Will glorified spirits be at home in such natural bodies?

The apostle has met this question in several ways. He has proved, from the analogy of seed-corn, or "bare grain," springing up, not what it is when it is sown, but something quite different, even a ripe and golden shock of wheat, that the presumption is all in favour of the body which is buried undergoing a great change when it rises from the grave again. He has pointed out instances, among earthly

and heavenly bodies, of the vast variety of forms and fashions and organizations that matter may be made to assume; to show the unreasonableness of the idea that the great Creator, in whose hands it is seen to be so plastic, cannot mould it, in the risen bodies of his people, into harmony with their spiritual perfection and unchanging glory. He has gone farther, and plainly drawn the contrasted pictures of the present and the future bodies; the one being corrupt, dishonoured, weak; the other incorruptible, glorious, powerful; the one being naturally adapted to the functions of the natural and animal life; the other being spiritual, fitted to be the apt minister of the spiritual life, which the Spirit of God infuses into the spirit of man. "There is," he says, "a natural body, and there is a spiritual body."

There is a natural body; "according as it is written, the first man Adam was made a living soul." Formed out of the dust of the ground, and having the breath of life breathed into his nostrils, he became an animal, like the animals which the earth was commanded to bring forth before him. He bore indeed the image and likeness of God. But he bore it, as it were, uneasily, in that animal corporeity, that natural living body, which he shared in common with the brutes. Had he stood, he might have purchased for himself a better degree; the natural might have become a spiritual body. But he fell. And the nature, the animal and corporeal nature, which he transmits to us, is worse than he originally had himself. There is, however, another head and representative of humanity; the last Adam. He, like the first Adam, appears at first "as a living soul." In his incarnation, he comes forth the same, as to his bodily and animal nature, that the first Adam was when he was made. He fulfils the righteousness in which the first Adam failed. He undoes the mischief which the first Adam did. He obeys, and suffers, and dies. And rising again, being made perfect through suffering, he becomes the author of eternal salvation to all them that obey him. He "is made a quickening spirit." He is possessed, in his whole human nature, not merely of animal life but of spiritual life. And he has this life in himself that he may quicken whom he will. He is one who quickens spiritually. And he quickens

spiritually the whole man. The body becomes spiritual in his hands. The natural passes into the spiritual; first in the person of the last Adam, the risen Saviour; and ultimately in the persons of all that are his. For he is now no longer merely "a living soul," as the first Adam was. "Declared to be the Son of God, with power, by his resurrection from the dead," he is become "a quickening spirit."

All this is in due order; in fitting sequence. The natural comes first. By all means. It is right it should be so. The first man is of the earth earthy. He is earth-born and earth-like, as are the other animals; only, in respect of the image of God stamped upon him, he is a far higher type of the earthly, and has in him an earnest of the heavenly superseding the earthly—the natural passing into the spiritual. Such rise in the scale of being he might have got had he not missed it by his sin. But there is a second man. And he is not of the earth, earthy. He is "the Lord from heaven." The humanity which he assumes, not as springing from earth, but in great and gracious condescension coming from heaven, may be for a time such, in respect of its bodily life and animal corporeity, as the first man had when he was made "a living soul." It may be so until he has finished the work which the first man's fall entailed upon him. But it cannot be so longer. The body, the corporeal frame, the bodily human nature, which the Lord from heaven, now the Lord in heaven, is to wear for ever, must be such as is meet, not for the earthly mode and manner of existence, to which for a little he stooped, but for his own endless divine life and eternal heavenly home. Oh! then, is it not enough for you to be assured that "as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly;—and that as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly."

Nay, you may be doubly assured on this point. Your assurance may be based, not merely on the word of promise, but on the very nature and necessity of the case. It is not merely—it shall be so; but—it must be so. For there is an inexorable law to be announced here, which really ends all questioning upon the subject. It is a law universally applicable. And, like the oath of God, confirming his word by an

appeal to his nature, this law of nature and necessity ends all strife and doubt.

The law in question is asserted in the fiftieth verse. Its application is described in the verses which follow.

It is asserted in verse 50, "Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption." The two clauses of this verse are certainly parallel. The same thought is expressed in two different ways, according to Hebrew usage, so that the second illustrates or explains the first. Or if there is any shade of difference, it can only be this, that the second clause gives the reason of the statement made in the first. Flesh and blood is corruption. The kingdom of God is incorruption. Corruption cannot inherit incorruption. Therefore flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God. So the argument may be put in strict form.

The two main propositions or statements, therefore, contained in this verse, are the following: the first—Flesh and blood is corruption; the second—The kingdom of God is incorruption.

I. Flesh and blood is corruption. "Corruption," in the second clause of the verse, qualifies, or explains, or characterises "flesh and blood" in the first clause. But corruption must not be understood here in a moral or spiritual point of view. Such a sense would not be in point or to the purpose, as regards the apostle's reasoning. There is no reference to the degradation and defilement of man's physical nature which sin effects, or which the fall has wrought. To say that bodies corrupted by sin or by the fall cannot enter heaven, would be simply an irrelevant truism, and would be held to be so by the parties with whom Paul is dealing. It is the admission, or the assertion, that flesh and blood, even in its best estate, is corruption, and cannot therefore inherit incorruption, which alone meets their view fairly, and lays the foundation for the inference or conclusion that what is composed of flesh and blood must be changed into something better. The

corruption, then, here spoken of, is not an evil quality or effect superinduced on the bodily frame by sin; it is the essential property of flesh and blood as originally made.

This interpretation may be still further confirmed by a survey of the passages in the New Testament in which the phrase, flesh and blood, occurs. These are four in number.

1. Matthew 16:17. Our Lord, acknowledging Peter's prompt confession, in his own name and in that of his fellow apostles, of their common faith in him—"Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God," "answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-jona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven."

2. Galatians 1:15–17. Paul, "certifying" the Galatians that "the Gospel which is preached by him is not after man;" inasmuch as he "neither received it of man, neither was he taught it, but by the revelation of Jesus Christ"—first refers to his former manner of life, and then adds, "But when it pleased God, who separated me from my mother's womb, and called me by his grace, to reveal his Son in me, that I might preach him among the heathen; immediately I conferred not with flesh and blood; neither went I up to Jerusalem to them which were apostles before me."

3. Ephesians 6:11, 12. The inspired writer thus describes the Christian conflict—"Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places."

4. Hebrews 2:14. Speaking of the human nature which Christ assumed, the apostle says—"Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he also himself likewise took part of the same; that through death he might destroy him that had the power of

death, that is, the devil; and deliver" those whom he keeps in "bondage."

Such are the uses of this phrase, flesh and blood, in the New Testament. And if we connect these uses of it with the proposition now under consideration,—that flesh and blood is corruption; or in other words, that the reason why flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, is because flesh and blood is corruption,—we may be satisfied that the corruption ascribed to it is the characteristic of the body, not in its worst state only, but even in its best; and we may also discover, at least in part, the grounds on which the apostle proceeds when he asserts, not only the actual fact, but even the absolute necessity, of there being a change in the structure of the body, and in the condition of its life, before it can be fitted for the atmosphere of the heavenly world.

The four passages now quoted may evidently be reduced to three.

1. The first two (Matt. 16:17, and Gal. 1:15, 16) may properly be taken together. When Paul says, "I conferred not with flesh and blood," it can scarcely admit of a doubt that he has in his mind the Lord's own words to Peter, "Flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven." On both occasions, the expression is used to disparage human nature in its present state; to call in question, or rather deny, its capacity of apprehending what is divine. The true knowledge of the Son of God must come, not from flesh and blood, but from the Father. Man, in his existing bodily condition, cannot originate it. Nay, more,—man, in his existing bodily condition, cannot adequately comprehend or communicate it. These are two important truths; the one implied in what the Lord says to Peter, the other in what Paul says of himself. Peter's confession, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God," is the result, not of a discovery made by mortal man on the earth, but of a revelation from his Father in heaven. Paul rejoices in his having received the same revelation, not at second hand, through the intervention of mortal man, but immediately and directly from God himself. He received it,

therefore, in its divine simplicity and unity, complete and entire, not broken up, as it must necessarily more or less be, when the agency of mortal men, even inspired mortal men, is employed. Now we know in part. Our knowledge at the best is partial and fragmentary. We possess pieces or bits of knowledge, out of which we vainly strive to make up one whole. And one reason may be, that this flesh and blood of ours, this body, by means of whose organism, inner and outer, we receive and work up, or, as it were, manipulate our knowledge, is not itself one and indivisible, but made up of divers particles of dust, and so resolvable into dust again.

Flesh and blood, then—man in this corrupt or perishable body—cannot perfectly know, or know so as perfectly to reveal, God and the Son of God. Apart altogether from any effect wrought on it by sin; for there is no reference here to moral corruption; in respect merely of its perishable nature, as being composed of earthy particles into which it may be dissolved—the body, as it now is, necessarily limits and renders fragmentary my knowledge of the Godhead. For "who can by searching find out God? who can find out the Almighty unto perfection?"

2. But this flesh and blood, this present bodily organization, not only negatively, as it were, limits—it positively obstructs and hinders, my knowledge. It is, as regards that about it which makes it perishable, the antagonist of the divine life in me. As such, I have to wrestle against it.

So the apostle teaches in Ephesians 6:12. Other and more formidable adversaries, meeting me even in the heavenly places, the apostle warns me that I must lay my account with having to face. But he takes it for granted that I must, at all events, "wrestle against flesh and blood." Nor is this to be understood exclusively, perhaps not even principally, of other men in the body coming to assail and tempt me. Against myself, in the body, I may well be put upon my guard. For my present material frame, the flesh and blood which I now



have, even in its best state, is adverse to the cultivation of the divine and spiritual life.

Was it not so in paradise? Was it not proved to be so when,—artfully reaching, through the lower tendencies of her bodily nature, her higher powers of reason,—the tempter prevailed over the innocence of our mother Eve, and awakened in her the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the pride of life? There was no taint or stain of moral corruption in man's nature then. But his material frame was liable to dissolution. It had hid in it the seed of possible decay, which sin ripened into actual death. And this quality, if not of corruption, at least of corruptibility, in respect of which, being made of dust, it might return or be reduced to dust again, imparted to it a character, not only not in harmony, but apt to be in conflict, with the spirit's lofty and adoring worship of the Incorruptible and Eternal. Even then, man was called, in a sense, to wrestle against flesh and blood.

And so still, when you, in your fallen state, are called to wrestle against flesh and blood, it is of vast practical importance to remember, that it is not merely its acquired moral corruption, but its original natural corruptibility also, that makes it dangerous to your spirituality of mind. You are not merely to keep in, view, in your treatment of your body, the evil taint which your lower animal nature has got by descent from fallen parents. You are to take into account also its inherent vice or imperfection—its perishable nature—that property, allying it to the dust of this lower earth, which is in obvious contrast to the imperishable life of heaven. It is not merely against the positively sinful movements of flesh and blood that you are to watch and wrestle, but against flesh and blood itself. It was not the workings of evil in his lower animal nature that the apostle had in his view, but that lower nature itself, when he said, "I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway."

3. The last passage quoted above brings out yet a third element of antagonism to the kingdom of God attaching to flesh and blood.

Besides being a disqualification for the perfect knowledge of God and the Son of God, and the antithesis or antagonist of the higher life of the divine spirit in man; flesh and blood—this animated material frame as now constituted—labours under this additional disadvantage and disability, that it has become actually mortal. On account of sin, it is suffered to die; left here, it will, it must die. It is doomed actually to undergo that process of dissolution, of which its earthly composition, its being formed out of the dust, made it from the first susceptible. Death is not now a possible event that may be shunned, but a certain and inevitable fate. Remaining on the earth unchanged, flesh and blood is sure to decay and die. The sentence on guilty man, "dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return," takes full and universal effect. "His breath goeth forth; he returneth to his earth."

Hence, "Forasmuch as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, the Son also himself likewise took part of the same; that through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil." It was because it was under the sentence of death that he took part of it. The living bodily frame which he assumed was identical with ours. In his case, by his own consent, death invaded and subdued it precisely as he does in our case, whether we consent or not. In him, as in us, flesh and blood dies.

Now, put these several considerations together, and see how thoroughly flesh and blood is identified with corruption. Corruption is its characteristic. Corruption is its distinguishing attribute; not, I again remind you, moral pollution; but if we may so speak, physical divisibility, liability to be broken up into parts, dissolved or resolved into particles of dust. That is corruption; and that is flesh and blood. And see how this characteristic of flesh and blood unfits it for adequately bearing part in the higher spiritual life, of which, nevertheless, it is the necessary minister here below. For it is in the body, and by means of the body, that you live now in the spirit. But how imperfectly can the spiritual life be realized in such a body of corruption!

Thus, in the first place, while I have to "say to corruption, Thou art my father; to the worm, Thou art my mother and my sister,"—I cannot, through the loopholes of this veil of dust, get a full sight of God or of the Son of God. Lines and angles, as it were, I perceive here and there, as on a broken glass on which his shadow partly falls. But the circle, the full orb of his all-embracing perfection and glory, I strive in vain to see. His works, even dimly, and in a fragmentary way discerned, are great and marvellous. But I feel with Job—"Lo, these are parts of his ways. But how little a portion is heard of him? The thunder of his power, who can understand?"

Then again, secondly, how uncertain a comrade of the spirit in me do I find this animal body of mine to be! how apt to become a rival or a foe! Because corruption is its attribute, because liability to dissolution is its characteristic, it is incessantly demanding what is needful to prevent it from being dissolved. It asks rest, refreshment, recreation. It has a right to ask them, and it is at your peril if you refuse; it is your sin. But this very need,—or rather, the corruption, the liability to dissolution, the perishable nature of the animal body, that which causes or occasions the need,—sets up flesh and blood as not an ally to be trusted, but an antagonist against which the spiritual man has to watch and wrestle;—to watch and wrestle evermore.

And above all, thirdly, there is "death in the pot" Flesh and blood is doomed to die. With that prospect before me, I cannot taste the full blessedness of the spiritual life. This is the fatal drawback on the happiness of the spiritual man here on the earth. For even to him death is formidable. To die is an awful thing. That I have to die is ever to me a solemn thought. I might straggle on with this flesh and blood of mine, groping after God. I might wrestle on against this flesh and blood of mine, keeping it in subjection. The prolonged continuance, indefinitely, of my present spiritual aspirations, and present spiritual contendings, in my present bodily organization as it now always works in me,—excepting only rare and abnormal experiences of holy rapture,—might be tolerable. But corruption is

certain death. And the fear of death keeps even spiritual men all their lifetime, if not subject to bondage, yet at least subject to vanity. "Verily, every man at his best estate is vanity." With the prospect of death before me, I can scarcely be said really to live. To have death always in my eye, is to have a dark shadow always lowering over the brightest light and best life of my soul.

II. So much for the first proposition. Flesh and blood is corruption. The second is the antithesis of it. The kingdom of God is incorruption. It is a state, or condition of things, in which there is nothing destructible, nothing perishable, no corruption. What it is positively is not here said. The kingdom of God, the heavenly world,—in a word, heaven,—is not here described. The elements which enter into its pure and holy joy are not specified. One only feature of its felicity is indicated. It is identified with incorruption. Flesh and blood is corruptible;—the kingdom of God is incorruptible. This is a negative commendation. It tells what the kingdom of God is not, rather than what it is. But how much may a mere negation imply!

Reversing the order under the previous head, let us notice three particulars comprehended in it.

1. Death is out of the question. In that kingdom of God there is nothing destructible; nothing liable to decay or dissolution. It is itself a reign of righteousness and peace that knows no interruption or revolution; no change but only that of progressive advancement, without limit and without end. No abrupt shock or slow siege of the king of terrors can mar or damp its holy joy.

2. Hence, in that kingdom of God there can be no room or occasion for such arrangements as are here necessary to stave off death. If the kingdom of God is incorruption, in the sense of there being in it no more death, it must be so also in the sense of there being no more in it any deathward tendency, needing to be counteracted by carnal or corporeal appliances. There is no death. There is no liability to death. There is therefore no scope or place for those animal functions that

are now exercised here, in stemming the tide, and repairing the waste, of that liability to death which characterizes all life in this present world. In that kingdom there is no necessity to be ever using means for keeping death at arm's length.

3. Hence, farther, as in that kingdom of God there can be no death to be kept at arm's length or at bay, by means of acts and offices not favourable, but rather adverse to the spiritual life, so there can be nothing to intercept, or obscure, or break in pieces, the beatific vision of God and the Son of God. To see God is the heavenly blessedness of the pure in heart. To see Christ as he is, is the hope of the children of God. The perfection of that state which is called the kingdom of God, is that there we shall know even as we are known. There can be nothing broken or fragmentary in our knowledge of God there. There is no such thing as knowing in part there. There is no analysing or compounding of God there; no analysing of him, as if he were a heap or bundle of attributes to be assorted; no compounding of him, as if he were to be made up of the materials of our own spiritual consciousness. All that sort of knowledge of God savours of corruption. It is all partial, imperfect, like what we see when we look through, or look into, a broken glass.

Thus the kingdom of God is incorruption, in the first place, in respect of its immunity and exemption from the intrusion of death, and the fear of death; secondly, in respect of its independence of those means and appliances of a bodily sort, which a condition of mortality renders necessary; and, in the third place, in respect of its adaptation for the pure and bright vision, the clear, unbroken, and unclouded sight and knowledge of the Holy One—not of parts of his works and ways only, but of himself and of his full-orbed glory in the face of his Son. This last is the crowning joy and glory of heaven. And it grows out of the other two. First,—No death; no liability to death; no possibility of death; no susceptibility of division, dissolution, or decay. Next,—No machinery or system of animal organism working merely to counteract the deathward tendency, and keep life agoing in spite of it; working, therefore, often in opposition to the higher life of

the spirit. Lastly,—No looking out on God as through the clefts of a rock, or from behind a hedge, admitting only some scattered rays of his majesty. The kingdom of God is incorruption. For (1.) It knows nothing of death. (2.) It knows nothing of what may be called life in death. And (3.) It knows nothing of the hinderance which mortality, and the strife or struggle against mortality, interpose, in the way of a clear and calm insight into the bosom of the everlasting Father, in which the Son dwelleth evermore.

Thus diametrically and irreconcilably opposed to one another are these two things: flesh and blood, which is corruption, and the kingdom of God, which is incorruption. Thus conclusively may it be established that the one cannot inherit the other. The eternal and exceeding weight of glory which awaits you in the heavenly state, these frail and mortal bodies of yours could not sustain. Undergoing, as they do, alteration every moment—wasting and having the waste repaired—subject to a constant flux, as it were, and flow of the earthly particles of which they are composed—liable always and at any time to death, and only staving off that calamity by unceasing attention to their animal wants, and unceasing care to guard them from the harm that threatens them on every side—these material frames would not be at home, they would be out of place, in that heaven where no change can come, where eternal peace reigns. A mortal body in that immortal world would be an incongruity, an anomaly, shocking and revolting to all intelligences. It is, in fact, a plain contradiction in terms. It is simply impossible for flesh and blood to inherit the kingdom of God—for corruption to inherit incorruption.

But how, then, some may say, how are those to enter heaven who are found alive at the last day? This is a natural and fitting question, at the present stage of his argument; and as such the apostle goes on to meet it—"Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed."

It is not a mystery, in our modern sense of the term, that the apostle here says that he shows you. It is a plain enough fact or doctrine that he states; a fact or doctrine easily intelligible, and having nothing of what we would call mystery about it. What he means is simply that it is a revelation; a truth which could be known only by a discovery or communication from above. I shew you a mystery, I announce to you a revelation from God, to the effect that all are not to die. But all are to be changed. All are to undergo the change needed to transform the natural body into a spiritual.

For death, with a resurrection following, is not the only way of effecting that change. Had sin not entered into our world, the change would doubtless have been otherwise brought about. Even since, on account of sin, death has come to be the universal law of our being, there have been signal exceptions. Enoch and Elijah were surely changed when they were translated without tasting death. They did not carry natural, but spiritual, bodies with them when they passed into the heavens. What happened to them, will happen to the saints who are alive on the earth when the resurrection morning comes. They will not be left behind, when the dead are raised, to fill their vacant graves, and crowd the world again with charnel-houses. No. The face of the earth is to be renewed. It can no longer be a golgotha, a place of skulls;—a receptacle for carcasses rotting in corruption. It will have got rid of the accumulated dust of old generations to little purpose, if the dust of new generations is to mar its renovated beauty. Men cannot, therefore, be suffered to die and be buried in it any more. Even the saints of God can no longer be allowed to lay their bones in it. Earth refuses to hold any more even the monuments of the just. If they need to have their natural bodies converted into spiritual bodies, it must be by some other process than that of a death, a burial, and a resurrection. And so it shall be. "Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed."

And what a reunion will there then be! What a meeting between the dead who are raised and the living who are changed! First, what a surprise for the living themselves;—for us living ones;—as Paul naturally speaks, realising the event as now at hand.\* In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, we find ourselves changed. There is no long interval, in our case, between our laying down the natural body, and our resuming the spiritual body. The process, whatever it may be, that effects the needful alteration upon our material frame, is quick as lightning. The trumpet sounds—the last tramp, the last of the trumpets that indicate the judgments of God, or the critical eras of his administration. It is the signal that all is over, that the curtain is to fall on the eventful drama of redemption. What it shall be, who can tell? And what matters it? There is an alarm of some kind, sudden and sharp. And lo! on the instant, we who are alive, the living members of Christ and of his church, find ourselves all together;—invested with bodies no longer natural, corrupt, weak, and vile,—but spiritual, incorruptible, powerful, glorious.

But quick as the transition is, we find a company assembled before us. The dead are raised incorruptible. We do not "prevent," we do not anticipate or get the start of, them that are asleep. They are raised first. Then "we which are alive and remain," being changed, "are caught up together with them in the clouds," that so we and they together may be "for ever with the Lord."

It is idle here, and worse than idle, to give the reins to an excited imagination, and paint an ideal representation of that glorious day. The inspired apostle has not dared to do so. His not doing so is one of the strongest evidences of his inspiration. But surely we do not err in regarding this as the final catastrophe of the church's history on earth. Surely it is the last act, the winding up of the plot, the consummation of the plan. We cannot look upon this momentous and decisive announcement as a mere description of the successive departures or disappearances of individual men from this world, as these have been going on for ages, and may go on indefinitely. The transactions here indicated are simultaneous. There is not a going



away of one after another, but a coming together of all into one company. A signal of some sort, like a trumpet sound, is given. At once, the dead in Christ are raised incorruptible. We, the living, are changed. And with renovated spiritual bodies, made like his own, all of us are welcomed to the many mansions of his Father's house, in which the Lord has been preparing a place for us.

## DISCOURSE XV

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:53, 54.

IN connection with the maxim or axiom announced in the fiftieth verse, "that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption,"—a difficulty is sometimes raised, founded upon the supposed constitution or condition of our Lord's corporeal nature after his resurrection, as it is seen in the interval between that event and his ascension into heaven. Did he not, during these forty days, perform acts and offices such as ordinary flesh and blood performs? And did he not himself appeal to the fact of his having a fleshly body, to prove that it was not a spirit or mere ghost that appeared to the disciples, but their Lord himself in person?

Now here, generally, it must be remembered that there hangs over the risen Lord's forty days' sojourn on the earth a veil or cloud, which the Spirit has not seen fit, by any clear revelation, to remove. Plainly, his manner of life was peculiar, and wholly different from what it was before his death. He did not frequent public places of resort. He did not, as he used to do, worship in the synagogues or in the temple. He was not to be met with familiarly in the common streets and highways, on the mountain side, or by the sea shore. He did not go about doing good. He did not even go in and out among his chosen friends, as was his wont in the more private hours of his previous ministry. He was not, as of old, the welcome guest of Lazarus and his sisters in quiet Bethany. He did not live, as if at home, among the apostles; sharing with them common fare and a common purse. All is changed. He shows himself only occasionally, and indeed rarely. And

when he does show himself, it is in a strange, mysterious kind of way, by glimpses and momentary flashes as it were, in brief and hurried visits, few comparatively, and far between. He appears and disappears, abruptly, suddenly. He comes, they know not whence. He goes, they know not whither. And none of them ask him where dwellest thou?

Mary, weeping beside the empty sepulchre, hears her name called. It is the well-known voice of love. She turns and cries, Rabboni! But she is not suffered to embrace her beloved. She may not tarry to enjoy his company. A short kind message to the brethren she gets. And lo! in an instant, the interview is over.

Two weary travellers are wending their disconsolate way to Emmaus. One draws near whom they do not recognise. He is a stranger, apparently, but a pious man, who can speak to them of the Messiah's sufferings and glory, and as such they insist on entertaining him. He blesses, in his own well-remembered form, their humble repast. Their eyes are opened. They know him; and lo! again on the instant, he ceases to be seen of them: he vanishes out of their sight.

Twice, in successive weeks, on the first day of the week, the little company are gathered together. For security against intrusion, or something worse, the doors are shut. Unexpected, unannounced, making a way into the room for himself, the Lord stands in the midst of them. They hear the customary salutation, Peace be unto you, and are glad. They listen to the few words he has to say. But they seek not to detain him, nor does he offer to remain. He goes as strangely as he came. And whither he goeth they cannot tell.

A party of them go a fishing at the sea of Tiberias, and all the night they catch nothing. As morning dawns, one who seems to be unknown to them is seen standing on the shore. Sirs, have ye any meat? he asks; and they simply answer, No. Try once again, is his reply. The miracle which they had seen wrought once before at the same spot, is repeated;—and the beloved disciple says to Peter, It is

the Lord. A conversation thereafter ensues, when they have come on shore, more like the fellowship of former days than what any of them had had with him since he had reappeared. It is for Peter's sake;—it is to meet the affecting case of the fallen apostle. That being done, this scene ends as unaccountably as the rest. Jesus is gone, and they are alone again.

Once again he met the eleven, and perhaps a larger number, on Mount Olivet, near Bethany, and in the act of blessing them, was carried up into heaven.

With such evidence of the Lord's manner of existence and intercourse on earth being so entirely different after he rose from what it was before he died, it is scarcely possible to doubt that his natural had become a spiritual body—that it had been raised in incorruption, glory, power—that it was no longer flesh and blood, but that substance, whatever it may be, into which flesh and blood is to be altered when it is to inherit the incorruptible kingdom of God.

But there is one particular instance in which the Lord seems to assert the reverse (Luke 24:36–43). When he first stood in the midst of his disciples, his sudden and inexplicable appearance disconcerted them. "They were terrified and affrighted, and supposed that they had seen a spirit." To reassure them, the Lord simply says, "Why are ye troubled? and why do thoughts arise in your hearts? Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I myself: handle me, and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have."

This thirty-ninth verse is sometimes read and commented upon, as if the risen Saviour on that occasion had used the same words which Paul in this passage uses, "flesh and blood;" or, as if the words he did use, "flesh and bones," had the same meaning. Hence, to harmonize the saying of Christ with the doctrine of the apostle,\* some have felt themselves shut up to the conclusion, that our Lord's body did not undergo the needful change from corruption to incorruption till his

ascension, when literally it may be said to have inherited the kingdom of God.

There seem to me to be insuperable objections to that solution of the difficulty. I would not, for my part, very willingly acquiesce in the idea of my Lord and Saviour being different, in any material respect, now that he has ascended into heaven, from what he was when he showed himself on earth after his resurrection. I would feel as if I were forced to give up the strongest proof I have by far, of his being the same person now, in his exaltation, that he was in his humiliation; the same as to his entire humanity, body as well as spirit.

Let me speak as if I were Peter, or John, or any one of those who had been with Jesus. Let me speak, for example, as the beloved John. And I would say—Leave to me the impression which all that I saw of the Lord after he rose confirms, that he is now in heaven,—that he is to be when he comes again,—that he shall be through all eternity,—exactly what he was when he shewed himself to us during the memorable forty days;—and I am satisfied. I know that, however the structure of his material frame may have been altered at his resurrection, however it may have been changed from a natural into a spiritual body, it was not so metamorphosed but that I could recognise and identify him, as the very friend on whose bosom I leaned at the supper; and not his spirit merely, or airy unsubstantial filmy ghost;—but himself bodily; his very self; seen and felt to be the same as when he touched us upon the mount of glory, or wept with us beside the grave at Bethany, or pitied us amid the agony of the garden. If, however, you tell me that, changed, as I certainly found him to be, at his resurrection, he has been still farther changed in his ascension, you make him, alas! an unknown friend to me. I am to see him again, it is true. But what he may be, what he may be like, when I see him, I cannot guess. He may be so altered that I shall need another Baptist to introduce me to him anew. But it cannot be. I remember the angel's word. "This same Jesus shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." The glimpses which I

got of him when in his spiritual body he revisited the earth for a season—glimpses necessarily imperfect and obscure—assure me that, when I have risen as he rose, and my body becomes spiritual like his, we shall know one another in that kingdom of God which flesh and blood cannot inherit;—and shall have fellowship in person one with another, not as during these few weeks, only now and then, but uninterruptedly throughout endless ages.

So John might feel. And so I cannot help feeling too. To me, as to him, the fact of Christ's bodily nature having undergone all the change it is ever to undergo, at the resurrection, and continuing ever since to be such as it was shown to be during the forty days thereafter,—recognisably substantial, and recognisably also the same as it was before death,—is a precious confirmation of that most blessed hope, that in our spiritual bodies, in the heavenly state, we are to know one another and converse with one another; that when I and my brother meet on the resurrection morn;—I among the living who are changed, he among the dead who are raised;—we shall meet, not as strangers, but as old familiar friends, to resume some interrupted argument, or labour, or song of love divine,—and to start together on a new course of study, work, and praise, in the realms of cloudless light, and of everlasting bliss.

The resurrection of the Lord from the dead, therefore, and not his ascension into heaven, must surely be held to be the turning point as regards the great change to be effected upon his bodily constitution, in order to fit it for the heavenly and eternal state. Such as he is when he rises from the grave, such exactly he passes into the heavenly places.

And yet he almost makes a boast or a merit of having still flesh and bones. How then, it is asked, can Paul say,—“Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God?”

The answer is, that the expressions are not identical. Christ did not say—“A spirit hath not flesh and blood as ye see me have;” but—“A

spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have." Nor is this a mere verbal distinction, or play upon words.

The instances have been already noted in which the phrase, flesh and blood, occurs. In all of them, it seems to denote human nature in its present bodily state; corruptible, or liable and subject to corruption. It represents that nature even at its best, or at its strongest. Flesh and blood cannot adequately know, or make known, the Son of God. Flesh and blood is not the ally, but the antagonist of the spirit in man. Flesh and blood is subject to death, and to the fear of death. Let flesh and blood be exercised or stimulated to its utmost pitch. It cannot compass the full and perfect knowledge of the Son of God. It requires that in the spirit we wrestle against it. It is under the law of death. It cannot therefore inherit the kingdom of God. Such is the use of the expression "flesh and blood." It is altogether a New Testament phrase. And it has, as one would gather from these instances, a distinct meaning. It denotes man in his present bodily state, and implies that even when doing his utmost, he is still incapacitated for his heavenly home of light, and love, and liberty.

The phrase, flesh and bones, is quite different, and is, as if of set purpose, differently applied. It is twice used in the New Testament;—by the Lord on the occasion before us—"A spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have;"—and by Paul, speaking of our oneness with Christ (Ephes. 5:30)—"We are members of the Lord's body, of his flesh, and of his bones."

The corresponding Hebrew phrase is used more frequently in the Old Testament, and always, as I cannot but think, with a very definite meaning. The following examples may suffice:—1. Gen. 2:23, Adam says of Eve, his wife,— "This is now bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh." 2. Gen. 29:14, Laban salutes Jacob as a kinsman,— "Surely thou art my bone and my flesh." 3. Judges 9:2, Abimelech reminds the men of Shechem of his relationship to them,— "Remember also, that I am your bone and your flesh." 4. 2 Sam. 5:4 (1 Chron. 11:1), the tribes of Israel claim a family interest in David,— "We are thy bone

and thy flesh." 5. 2 Sam. 19:12, David reproaches the elders of Judah, because, although they were his kindred, they were the last to bring him back as king, after Absalom's defeat and death,—“Ye are my brethren, ye are my bones and my flesh.” 6. 2 Sam. 19:13, the king appoints Amasa to be captain of the host in the room of Joab, on the ground of relationship,—“Art thou not of my bone and of my flesh?”

In all these instances, the idea of affinity, of close personal union and relationship, is implied. A certain oneness of nature is indicated. The uniting principle or element,—the seat or tie of union,—is not blood, or flesh and blood, but flesh and bones.

In regard to this matter, it might almost seem as if there were a difference between the Scriptural or Jewish notion, and that of the Gentiles;—with which last the modern notion more nearly coincides than with the other.

In our reckoning, community of blood, or consanguinity, is the chief connecting bond. So it was among the old Gentiles. And hence Paul, at Athens, (Acts 17:26,) speaks of God as having “made of one blood all nations of men.” Such a way of expressing the unity of the race is Gentile and Grecian, not Jewish, nor according to the Jewish Scriptures. There, oneness in respect of marriage, or in respect of the unions of family and of race that flow from marriage, is expressed by a reference, not to blood, but to flesh and bones. Indeed, it would almost seem as if, in this connection, the idea of the blood was studiously avoided.

The blood, let it be borne in mind, was understood to be the principle of the animal life. Thus the command (Gen. 9:4) not to eat blood runs in this form,—“Flesh, with the life thereof, which is the blood thereof, shall ye not eat.” So, also, in the Mosaic law (Lev. 17:14; Deut. 12:13), the same command is made to rest on the same consideration,—“The life of all flesh is the blood thereof; therefore ye shall eat the blood of no manner of flesh.” “Be sure that thou eat not the blood; for the blood is the life; and thou mayest not eat the life



with the flesh." The vitality of the body, as it now exists, is held to be in the blood. Hence, when Satan proposes that Job should be tried by the utmost severity of infliction upon his person that is consistent with the sparing of his animal life, he challenges God to "touch his bone and his flesh" (Job 2:5). His life is to be saved, and the blood is the life. The blood, therefore, is safe. It is the bone and the flesh that are touched.

If there be anything in this view, the Jewish mode of expressing kinsmanship, by unity of flesh and bones rather than of blood, bears the trace or mark of a higher conception than our Gentile phraseology embodies. To say that you and I are of one blood, is to put our unity upon low ground; upon the ground of our being joint partakers of the same animal nature and lower animal life,—the "life which is the blood." To say that we are one bone and one flesh,—that I am bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh, or you of mine,—if the origin and original meaning of the language is realised,—is to elevate our affinity, our kinsmanship and brotherhood, into a higher region. It is to extricate it from the conditions of the lower economy, in which we are partners with the brutes which perish, and to give it a direction upwards to the state in which humanity is to be perfect, incorruptible, and immortal.

Is it not possible that the words put into the mouth of unfallen Adam on his receiving Eve, his spouse, at the hands of the Lord, may have been intended by the inspiring Spirit for this very purpose,—to place the marriage union on this higher footing? She "is now bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh?" We are one, corporeally as well as spiritually one; not, however, as regards our blood merely, or that lower animal life which is in the blood, but as regards the condition of our human nature which is independent of that life, and above it. And is not the apostle's argument somewhat remarkable in this view? He virtually identifies the union of Christ and his people with the union of husband and wife. He interchanges, as it were, or rather associates, what is spiritual in the one with what is bodily in the other. He gives a corporeal character, in a sense, to the heavenly

marriage-union, as well as a spiritual character to the earthly. And in doing so he employs, surely designedly, the same words which Adam uses. "We are members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones;"—so says the apostle of the heavenly marriage-union. "This is now bone of my bones and flesh of my flesh;" so says our first father of the earthly.

Such being the use and wont, if I may so speak, of the Holy Spirit in employing this phrase, flesh and bones, and such being the marked distinction between it and the other phrase, flesh and blood,—is it too much to suppose that the Lord had this very peculiarity of meaning in view when he said,—"A spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have?"

He vindicated his corporeity; he asserted his manhood, his bodily manhood. And God be praised that he did so. God be praised, also, that he did so by a more emphatic and convincing proof than his merely partaking of human food would have implied. He did indeed eat once before his disciples (Luke 24:43). That seems to have been the only instance of his doing so; for it is not said that he ate with the two brethren at Emmaus, or with those whom he met at the sea of Galilee. That he condescended, on that one occasion of his first appearance to the eleven gathered together at Jerusalem, to partake of man's ordinary diet, was a most gracious accommodation to the weak faith of his disciples. But on reflection, they must have felt that this was no more than angels, and he himself as the Angel of the Covenant, had done of old, long before the incarnation; as when the three celestial visitors were entertained by Abraham at noon-day, and the two by Lot at night. They must have been thankful for his own surer words, addressed first to them all collectively, and then to Thomas in particular;—words most significant of continued corporeity in the resurrection state:—"Handle me and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones as ye see me have;"—"Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side; and be not faithless, but believing."

There is, therefore, no real inconsistency, between the apostle saying "flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God," and the risen Lord saying, "I have flesh and bones." The two expressions are quite distinct. The first, flesh and blood, denotes the human bodily nature, liable to dissolution and decay. The other, flesh and bones, points rather to its higher spiritual development in a structure having extension and form,—bones and flesh of some sort,—but not necessarily of a sort resolvable into dust, and perishable. And when the Lord used that phrase to indicate his resumed corporeity, purposely avoiding the former, he may be understood as addressing to his disciples an affecting appeal.

You thought that I was gone and that you were never to see me more in the flesh. Now, when I appear, you take me for a spirit, from whose approach you shrink as from a strange and alarming phantom. But I have not left you, nor have I taken or received a nature in which you can claim no affinity to me, and have no union and communion with me. My manhood is still such, that in respect of it I may be your kinsman, and you may be to me, what Eve was to Adam, "bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh." True, you may not retain me in the body here; I cannot welcome your embraces, as I used to do when I was a sojourner among you; "I go to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God." But I go possessed of a bodily frame in which I am still one with you, and you are still one with me. We are one, as husband and wife are one, or as brethren in the flesh are one. I claim to be still one of you; of the same body and the same family with you: and I would have you to look upon yourselves as still one with me, of the same body and the same family with me; "members of my body, of my flesh, and of my bones."

We surely cannot altogether err in regarding our Lord's remarkable language, especially interpreted by the scriptural usage, as designed to teach some such lesson as this, ultimately at least, if not immediately, to the apostles and to us. At all events, it is clear that it is no contradiction of the statement that "flesh and blood cannot

inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption."

That statement is the ground on which the apostle rests the assurance that our bodies must and shall undergo such a change as is needful for removing the disqualifications under which they now labour. "For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality." It must be so, for otherwise we could not enter heaven in the body. It shall be so, for we are to enter heaven in the body. "So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory."

What the change is to be, and how it is to be effected, it is needless to inquire particularly. Enough has been said already on that subject. It may be more profitable to notice some lessons which it suggests.

I. By an irresistible argument, a fortiori, it bars the door against whatever is unholy, impure, sensual or vile. If even physical corruptibility is inadmissible there, what shall we say of moral defilement? Is the body better than the spirit? Does God care more for that material frame of yours, which at the best, and however perfected, can be but the house or tabernacle for that spiritual part of you which allies you to his own divinity,—does he care more for that, than for the spiritual part itself? If you cannot pass into these realms of light and glory with a body corruptible and mortal, how think you that you can reach them with mind, heart, and soul, polluted and unclean?

Oh, ye workers of iniquity, ye who openly practise, or secretly love, sin—ye who, whether outwardly in your conduct or inwardly in your affections and thoughts, walk after your own lusts—ye whose imagination is still evil; how can ye inherit the kingdom of God, if even sinless flesh and blood cannot inherit it?

Think of the far different doom awaiting you. You as well as the righteous, survive death. For you, as well as for them, there is a resurrection. But in the Lord's own awful words, it is a resurrection of damnation! Your bodies, as well as the bodies of the righteous, will undergo a change then; a change that will make them as indestructible as your immortal spirits are. Oh! what will it be for you to meet your God on that resurrection day!—"unjust still and filthy still!"—furnished with bodies of fearfully enhanced power for evil, and intensified sensibility to pain! What will it be for you to reap in such bodies an hundred-fold, ten hundred-fold, the bitter, bitter fruits of your sowing to the flesh now! And these bodies, ah! they are made to last for ever. The worm that dieth not will never eat them away. The fire that is not quenched will never consume them. That tremendous sacrifice of righteous retribution is salted with salt for its endless preservation! O ye workers of iniquity, have you no knowledge? Will you not be moved to tremble at the prospect of an eternity like that?

II. How high and holy is that fellowship with Christ into which you are brought, as "members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones!" He took your natural body, corruptible and mortal, that you might take his spiritual body—incorruptible, immortal. In respect of your corporeal as well as your spiritual nature, you are married, you are united to Christ. You who believe are thus his. Yes! you who believe.

Oh! wondrous power of faith! How mighty a spell lies in so simple an act! Only believe, thou doubting, trembling soul. Believe! Christ is near thee saying to thee, Believe! Believe in me, as joining myself in spirit and in body to you;—to bear your sin, to atone for your guilt, to take your place;—to be your substitute, your surety, your elder brother, your kinsman-redeemer;—to obey for you, to suffer for you, to bring you back to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God. Believe in me also as joining you in body and in spirit to myself; espousing you to myself; that you may be a "member of my body, of my flesh, and of my bones." Believe in me as sharing with you the very corporeity which I have myself; that I may present you as my

brethren before the Father, saying—"Behold I and the children whom thou hast given me."

Oh! wondrous power of faith, uniting you thus to Christ! Nay rather, oh wondrous power and glory and beauty of him to whom faith unites you! And what a union! How close, how constant, how comprehensive! Whatever it was necessary should happen to him, must happen also to you. The Lord from heaven could carry to heaven nothing corruptible, nothing mortal, in himself or in his members. Therefore "this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality."

III. What a motive have you in all this, to be spiritually minded and heavenly minded; and to be so more and more as your union to Christ grows closer, and the time of your being glorified with him draws nearer.

Your present bodies are corruptible and mortal. In respect of them, you are of the earth, earthy. This condition or quality which now belongs to them, calls for acts and offices which cannot be omitted with impunity. It entails upon you the necessity of discharging the functions by which life in the individual and in the race is maintained; those functions of the animal organization and the social economy which in this world repair the waste of corruption and the ravages of death. To neglect these functions—to affect a spirituality that is above them—is folly and sin. The direst consequences have ever come of the attempt. Let it be broadly stated, that as he lives now in the body, man must obey the laws, and fulfil the ends, of his bodily nature and bodily condition. To do so is plainest duty. But surely it is duty that ought to occupy only a very subordinate place in his esteem.

About what shall I be occupied? About things relating to my body, as it now is, corruptible and mortal? Or about things that will task to the uttermost the energy of my body, when it shall have become incorruptible and immortal? What is to engage my mind, what is to

interest my heart? Is it eating and drinking—marrying and giving in marriage? These are indeed matters with which I must concern myself; for they involve the life and health of the body as it now is, and of the social state for which, as it now is, the body is adapted. But the body is not to be long what it is now; the social state for which it is now adapted is to pass away. Mortality is to be swallowed up of life. And "we look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness." In heaven "they neither marry nor are given in marriage; neither do they die any more; but are like the angels of God, and are the children of God, being the children of the resurrection."

Surely the things which should chiefly engage my mind and interest my heart, in the view of what I am then to be, and where I am then to be,—are the pursuits for which my risen body, in that heavenly world, will be adapted, rather than those for which my natural body here on earth is fitted. Surely I may be expected to give myself to the acquiring of those tastes and habits that will be found to be congenial, when I am raised in Christ incorruptible, in body as well as in spirit, to be with him in glory for ever.

IV. Finally, what a reason is there, in this high hope, for patient waiting, all the days of your appointed time, till your change come. Many and bitter are the griefs occasioned by the corruptible and mortal nature of your present bodies, and the sad vicissitudes of the mortal state with which they connect you. Pain, suffering, sickness, disease rack the limbs and waste the frame. Sorrow and trouble come, through the changes which death works in this changing world. But courage! O child of God. It is but a little while. The Lord is about to change all things soon. "This corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, 'Death is swallowed up in victory.' " Yes! "He will swallow up death in victory, and the Lord God shall wipe away tears from off all faces."

## DISCOURSE XVI

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:54.

THE apostle quotes this saying, or prophetic oracle, exactly as it stands in the Old Testament (Isaiah 25:8); excepting only that he throws it into the passive voice, to adapt it to the form of his discourse; and he makes it express time present instead of time future, to bring out more emphatically the triumph which he celebrates. When the crisis comes of which he speaks, then what Isaiah foretold as future,—“He shall swallow up death in victory,”—will have become a present reality, an accomplished fact,—“Death is swallowed up in victory.” What it was predicted that the Lord would do,—is done.

The rendering, in our version, both of Isaiah's words and of Paul's, is exactly literal. It is true that the figurative and poetic expression “swallow up” may be reduced to the plain prosaic term—destroy; and this, accordingly, our translators have done in the verse of Isaiah's prophecy preceding that now in our view;—“He shall destroy” (literally, as it is given in the margin, he shall swallow up) “in this mountain the face of the covering cast over all people, and the veil that is spread over all nations.” It is true, also, that the phrase, “in”—or into—“victory,” is often found, in both languages, in the Old Testament Hebrew, as well as in the Septuagint and New Testament Greek, in connections in which it must be understood as equivalent to—utterly, or for ever. The apostle, therefore, might have quoted Isaiah as saying simply;—God will utterly destroy death, or will



destroy death for ever. And some will have it that this is all that his own way of putting it really means. They would read the passage thus:—Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is utterly destroyed; or death is destroyed for ever. It is thus virtually the same as that announcement of John in the Revelation, "There shall be no more death."

That this is really what is meant,—and, in fact, nearly all that can be meant,—there can be little or no doubt. But one recoils from so tame and bald a manner of expressing it. Surely the glowing and vivid ideal of "death swallowed up in victory,"—is more in accordance with the enthusiasm into which the apostle has wrought himself as he closes his lofty argument, than the mere matter-of-fact statement that death is destroyed, or that there is no more death.

And there is a good reason for keeping the higher rendering which we have got. Evidently the apostle attached importance to the word "victory." It is the keynote of the triumphant strain into which he immediately bursts forth: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." The mention of victory, in Isaiah's oracle, suggests the theme of that glorious jubilee song. It is victory, therefore, that Paul seizes in his eager grasp when he cries, "Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory."

The oracle, as Isaiah gives it, points to the heavenly state. Apart from the apostle's quotation of it, a fair investigation of the passage in which it occurs is sufficient to prove this. Whatever subordinate applications it may admit of to such deliverances, in time, as afford to the church and its members something like a foretaste of the joy awaiting them in eternity,—it is to that joy that the whole of the prophet's description truly and properly refers. It is in the consummation of that joy, accordingly, that the oracle, as given by Isaiah, is to have its ultimate and full accomplishment. It is not,

therefore, a mere accommodation on the part of Paul, when he applies it to the resurrection; as if he were borrowing Isaiah's words to express a different thought from what Isaiah meant. The prophet and the apostle, inspired by the same Spirit, point to the same event, when the one utters, and the other interprets, the saying, "Death is swallowed up in victory."\*

Let the general import and force of this saying be considered, as it suggests two ideas—the first, Death is swallowed up; the second, Death is swallowed up in victory.

I. "Death is swallowed up." Perhaps it may look like verbal trifling to dwell on this expression. And certainly it would be unwarrantable to attempt to make much of what, after all, is a mere figure of speech;—meaning, in plain language, nothing more than this,—that death is destroyed, or is no more. And yet the figure is a striking one.

Death, in this world, is the great devourer. He swallows up all living things. He has a capacious maw; he has an insatiable stomach. No nicety of taste, no fastidious delicacy of palate, has he. Indiscriminately, promiscuously, one equally with another, his voracity swallows up all. He is a ruthless, pitiless monster of prey. Neither man nor woman will his horrid appetite spare. The tender babe; the fair youth; the blooming maid; the strong man in his prime; the veteran, tough and scarred; the feeble cripple, tottering under the weight of years;—all come alike to him. He swallows up them all. Hungry and greedy, he prowls in all streets and lanes; in all highways and by-paths; in every city, village, hamlet; throughout all houses. He has servants by the hundred who are keenly catering for him; insidiously and unscrupulously catering for him; always, and in every place. Diseases, a multitude whom no man can number; accidents that no man can prevent; wars, plagues, pestilences; poverty and famine; lusts, passions, sins, crimes;—what troops of ministers has he incessantly doing his pleasure! And with all he gets he is never gorged; he craves for more. Like the devil whom he serves, he goes about seeking whom he may devour. Bribes,

entreaties, tears, alike fail to move him from his purpose. Beauty has no charm—love no spell—to mitigate his rage. Oh! how he riots as his cruel fang pierces the loveliest form, and chills the warmest heart. Power has no weapon to resist his onset. Worth has no protection against his rancour; nor wisdom against his wiles. None are humble enough to be overlooked and pitied. None are good enough to be revered and spared. None are high enough to have the right to bid him stand at bay. The king of terrors, formidable to all, is himself afraid of none. He seizes and swallows up the whole family of man.

Yes! Even when there stood before him One over whom he had no power; One who could say, "No man taketh my life from me"—"the prince of this world has nothing in me:" even when the Son of the highest, "the Holy One of God," "the man Christ Jesus," "holy, harmless, undefiled, and separate from sinners," stood before him;—and when that Holy One on the cross, giving himself a ransom for many, bowed his head and yielded up the ghost;—Death! hadst thou no shame, no scruple, no fear, when thou hadst to deal with him? Was there no misgiving, no relenting, when to the long list of thy victims, his name was to be added,—and thy mouth was opened to swallow up him?

Truly, O death! that was thy choicest morsel!—the daintiest and rarest delicacy thou hadst ever tried to swallow! But it was thy bane, thy poison, thy ruin. It was the death of thee, O death!

He could not be holden of thee. Thou couldst not digest that bloody prey,—that bleeding Lamb of God,—all-ravenous as thou art. Thou couldst not keep him in thy bowels, any more than that great fish of old could keep Jonah in its belly. The Lord spake to thee, as to that fish, and compelled thee to vomit out his Holy One before he could see corruption.

That was thy first disgorging; but, O death! thou knowest it is not thy last.

On the very morning on which thou hadst to vomit out him, the Lord's Holy One, the Lamb of God,—how many "bodies of the saints which slept arose" and left their graves? (Matt. 27:22–23)—bodies sown, thanks to thee, long before in corruption, but raised, thanks to him, as incorruptible as his own body,—that body of his which, to thy sore discomfiture and dismay, O death, saw no corruption.

And on the other morning which is about to dawn, when the last trump is to sound, what an emptying of thy foul stomach awaits thee, thou gross and wormy feeder upon carcasses and carrion!

Give up! is then the word—and it is the voice of thy conqueror, O death!—the conqueror of him who has the power of thee, and who wields it to keep mankind in bondage—Give up my slumbering saints, as thou wast forced to give up me! They are mine; "members of my body, of my flesh, and of my bones." They are a part of me. I and they are one. While thou keepest them swallowed up, thou keepest me. But I cannot be holden of thee; not, as thou well rememberest, in my single person; no, nor, as thou must now be made to see, in these my members. I have but waited until my body should be complete in all its members, down to the very least of them, the very lowest, and the very last. And it is complete now. Therefore, let it be vomited out, and disgorged.

Open thy myriad-mouthed throat, thou glutton of many thousands of years! And from the graves of earth and the depths of ocean, let my people's sunk and buried bodies come; not as thou hast made them in thy hideous digestion of them, but as I mean to make them, like my own in glory. Give me up my mystical body, as thou wast forced to give me up my natural and personal body; give it up, seeing no corruption!

And then, when thou art emptied of all that thou hast swallowed up since sin gave thee an entrance into the world;—emptied of all;—for not the bodies of my people only must be given up to be fashioned like unto my glorious body,—but the bodies also of those whom he

who hath the power of thee may still, alas! claim as his—they, too, must be given up for judgment;—then, when thou hast disgorged all thy dead, great and small, prepare to meet the doom which thou hast inflicted upon them. Thy turn has come. Thou, O destroyer, art thyself destroyed. Thou, who swallowest up, art swallowed up thyself. Starved and lean, stripped of all thy prey, thou art thyself an easy prey to victory!

II. "Death is swallowed up in victory." It is victory that swallows up death. This is the second idea suggested by the oracle. And it admits of being subdivided into two. In the first place, death is swallowed up, or destroyed,—victoriously, triumphantly, finally, and for ever. In the second place, death is swallowed up and destroyed,—merged and lost,—in victory.

These are the two meanings which the statement, "Death is swallowed up in victory," may convey. They are quite consistent, and, indeed, all but identical. The one describes the manner of death's destruction—the other the end or issue of that event. The manner of death's destruction is victorious and triumphant. The end or issue of death's destruction is victory and triumph. In the first place, death is swallowed up victoriously. In the second place, death is swallowed up into victory; it is merged and lost in victory.

In either view, victory is on the field, determining, on the one hand, the manner of death's destruction; and on the other hand, the fruit of it.

In the first place, death is swallowed up, or destroyed, in victory; victoriously, in the open field; in open fight and triumph. It is by open conquest that death's ruin is effected, and not by stealth or by stratagem.

His own successes are mainly gained in this last way. He got his entrance into paradise sneakingly and fraudulently. The devil, having the power of death, managed to introduce him, through the medium

of sin, by a trick,—an underhand manœuvre,—a subtle lie. Thus, serpent-like, death meanly crept and crawled into the world. And ever since he has been working for the most part under ground; or, as it were, by secret agents. Wide and wasteful as his ravages are, they are wrought cunningly, and as if he were conscious of his own usurped and fraudulent title. He reigns indeed; he reigns everywhere and always; a king—the king of terrors. But how? Is it not as a usurper? Is it not by condescending to a usurper's devices, and using a usurper's policy?

He walks abroad among men, with his attendant train of grim and ghastly executioners. And yet men live as if there were no death, and no instrument or minister of death, anywhere in all their borders. He is bent on keeping himself and his agents out of sight and out of mind. And for the most part he succeeds only too well in doing so. He is a prince, wielding the power of him who is pre-eminently the prince of this world. But he wields that power as if with a consciousness that it is not legitimate. He assumes no state; he affects no pomp; he ascends no throne. He worms himself secretly, and by covert means and influences, under the highest state; the richest pomp; the firmest throne. He does not interrupt the bargaining of merchants with the intrusive question, "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" He does not startle the joyous social circle by any loud voice, or clear handwriting on the wall—"This night thy soul shall be required of thee." He goes about his work far more cunningly; so cunningly, that men transact their business, and take their seats at the festive board, very much as if there were no such potentate as death in existence at all, or as if they had made "a covenant with death, and an agreement with hell, that would hold good for ever.

Thus he entraps his victims; thus he swallows up his prey. He is an uneasy intruder, an ill-seated usurper. He does not reign victoriously or gloriously, as over lawful and loyal subjects. Ignominiously, he

ensnares and undermines the objects of his mean and malignant wrath.

But his destruction;—the swallowing up of death;—will not be thus stealthy, insidious, and, as it were, underground. That is to be an above-ground and triumphant consummation. It is to have the character, not of a secret success, but of an open victory, "Death is swallowed up victoriously."

That victorious swallowing up of death will be a terrible surprise to some. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump, they find themselves again in the body, as if death had never had any power over them; nay, more, with the certainty that death can never come to them again. Unawares, almost, and unwittingly, they suffered themselves to fall into the arms, into the jaws of death, when they departed this life. It was an easy process; the process of unconscious slumber: Artfully and smoothly, death involved them in his net, and before they had time to think, swallowed them up in his fatal gripe. But not thus gentle and easy will be the awakening, when death himself is victoriously swallowed up! Abruptly, and by a startling and sudden call, they are summoned, in those bodies which death then gives up, to render an account of the deeds done in them on the earth, and reap the fruit of these deeds for ever in the everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels. The victorious overthrow and swallowing up of death will be no token of victory to them. It is to them,—resuming suddenly the bodies in which they sinned,—the beginning of endless retribution. That is their portion in the victory in which death is swallowed up.

But for you who, when death comes and causes you to fall asleep, are enabled by grace to fall asleep in Jesus,—what a prospect is yours in connection with this victorious swallowing up of death! It would be a great matter to be told that you were to outlive death on any terms. You might be well content to be assured that you would find him gradually relaxing his hold over you and your brethren;—and suffering you to steal one by one into paradise restored and regained,

with the same sort of stealthy subtlety, as it were, with which he insinuated himself into the primeval paradise at first. To know that death would somehow at last work himself out of the economy or system to which you belong; that one after another you would, while yielding to him, elude his grasp; and that thus escaping, you would find yourselves alive for ever in the spirit in some world of spirits;—this would, even if it were all your hope, be a hope full of immortality. But it is not thus by flight, so to speak, or by seeming submission, that you are to be emancipated and delivered out of the hands of death. It is not merely a part of you that is to live on, as if by sufferance, after death has done his work, and swallowed up the rest of you. You are not merely to be gathered in succession, as ghosts or spirits, into a ghostly and spiritual world. That might imply a limitation of the power of death; a restriction of it to your bodily frames. But it would be no victorious swallowing up of death; no doing to him as he has done to you; no undoing of what he has done. If the destruction of death is to be a great crisis,—if the manner of it is to be signal and triumphant,—it can be so only when,—not as regards believers departing one after another, but as regards all the saints collectively,—and as regards their bodily as well as their spiritual nature,—"this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality." Then, and only "then, shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory."

It is good to contemplate the manner of death's ultimate overthrow, and to contrast it with the manner of his present kingdom and dominion. Here and now death reigns. He reigns universally, all-subduing, all-conquering. You do well to meditate on the solemn fact. You do well to watch this grisly king and conqueror, making his way stealthily among the families of men, and one by one picking out his victims; this cunning reaper, putting in his sickle secretly, silently, slyly, to snatch at unawares the tenderest of the grass, the finest of the wheat. Ah! he goes about his work like a coward and a spoiler; and you need to watch lest he overtake you as a thief in the night. Never at any moment are you secure against the countless



unseen snares which he sets for you on every side. You know he must get hold of you at some time; but when and how you cannot tell. Watch, therefore, and be ready. Be living at every moment, as you would wish to be found living, were death at that moment to come upon you. Be walking always as children of the light and of the day. Make conscience of abiding ever in Christ, and having him and his word abiding ever in you, so that let death visit you at whatever time, and in whatever way,—however suddenly, however terribly,—it shall not be possible for him to take you by surprise.

And yet, with all this wary caution against his wiles, remember what death really is to you who are in Christ Jesus. Think of him as already conquered, and doomed at last to perish ignominiously, at the first sound of the trumpet heralding the conqueror's triumph. Pay him not so great a compliment as to stand in dread of him. Be no more in bondage through fear of him.

Tell him, you who are a child of God and an heir of glory—tell him, believer, when he draws near to frighten you, that you are content to let him have this corruptible and mortal body of yours; content to let him do his worst upon it; since you see the day already near, its bright morn already dawning—"when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality." Tell him how "then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up" victoriously!

Secondly, As the manner of death's destruction is indicated by this phrase,—"*Death is swallowed up in victory*,"—so also is the fruit of it, or the consummation in which it issues. There is a victory, a glorious victory; a victory so glorious, that in its glory the gloom of death is lost. It disappears; it vanishes; it is swallowed up. It is the victory which Isaiah saw in vision, and which, even with all the aid of the Spirit's inspiration, he can but paint inadequately in earthly colours (25:6–8). It is the victory which was shown also in figure to the beloved apostle in Patmos. The picture of it crowns and closes the book of God.

The elements of the victory are the final overthrow and utter extinction of evil; the full fruition of the banquet of eternal life; the city of the Lord coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband; the completed marriage of the Lamb. The Lord then takes his long betrothed spouse to himself. He comes in person to nourish and cherish the church as his own flesh,—“the members of his body, of his flesh and of his bones.

In that joyous consummation, in that nuptial feast, death is not. He expires in the blaze of that triumphant glory. Death yields to victory,—and disappears.

This victory, in which death is swallowed up, the apostle has already described in a previous part of this chapter. It is the restitution of all things. It is the glorious advent of the Lord. He returns in triumph to this earth which was the scene of his suffering and shame. And lo! at his bright appearing, his buried saints start forth in immortal beauty from their tombs; his living servants shine in the bloom of an undying youth; and a renovated world rejoices in the endless life, the unchanging and unclouded sunshine, of paradise at last restored.

In such a victory death may well be swallowed up. All the dark and loathsome features of the body's corruption in the tomb; all the tears, and sighs, and groans of this mortal life, which has its issue in the tomb; all its pains and pangs of disease, disaster, and desolation; its bitter bereavements, its corroding cares; its incessant fight against sin and sorrow; its prostration under the innumerable ills to which flesh is heir; all is forgotten, lost, engulfed, and merged in the glad deliverance and glorious triumph of that day of the Son of Man.

Oh! illustrious day! What day in earth's history can be a type of thee?

Hark! what shout is it I hear among that handful of long-beleaguered and half-famished men, and women, and children, who, for weary weeks and months, have been forced to be familiar with grim death, as their daily, hourly visitor? In how many various forms has the king

of terrors been among them! The brave soldier on the ramparts or in the trenches; the sick and wounded in the frail tent or the unsheltered hospital; the delicately nurtured form of beauty; the fond smile of infancy;—death has been busy with them all. It has been a terrible time. Hope deferred has been making all hearts sick. Hunger, care, disease; incessant watching, working, fighting; the enemy's uninterrupted fire; the slow wasting influence of fatigue and famine; have all been conspiring to plunge the little company into the deepest gloom of all but absolute despair. Scarcely, with all their dread of horrid usage if they yield, and all their leal and loyal confidence in the friendly power that is coming to their rescue, can they keep up one another's hearts, and nerve themselves for the endurance of the dismal extremities of distress that are oppressing them. Still they hold on. Drooping and dwindling away, they resolutely hold on, firm and dauntless, in the fierce and almost fatal struggle; although every moment seems to be bringing them nearer to their inevitable doom. Suddenly—what sound salutes their aching ears? It is the rattle of friendly rifles. It is the shout of friendly voices. It is the well-known martial music that stirs home memories and home longings in every bosom. The deliverer, the conqueror, is come! On the instant all is forgotten. Their toil, their weariness, their peril; their losses and privations; their sufferings and sorrows; all is lost and drowned in the glad cheer of welcome that bursts from their all but broken hearts, as with one voice they hail the triumph that sets them free! Yes! to them, emphatically, and in their glad experience of relief, death is swallowed up in victory!

Ah! who shall paint the swallowing up of death in victory, when He shall come,—when He draws near,—who has triumphed over all principalities and powers, and who brings to this weeping and grave-covered earth a new and imperishable spring. The groans of creation are ended. There is no more cry of distress, or bitter tear of sorrow. There is no more any remembrance of the dismal fruits of sin in the world's vain strife with vanity, corruption, and mortality. The conqueror appears. All the past is forgotten; it is all lost in the glad

and glorious emancipation. Yes! It is a victory in which death may well be swallowed up for ever.

But I dare not venture to dwell on the particulars of the victory in which death is swallowed up. I close with one solemn question, which I would put to every one to whom I have any access.

How do you, brother, stand related to this victory in which death is swallowed up? How do you stand related to Him whose victory it is? Where are you to be,—how are you to be disposed of,—what is to become of you,—in that day in which he is finally to destroy death?

Sinner, Godless, Christless sinner! living, dying in thy sins!—thy grave shall give thee up! In thy body thou shalt live again, to die no more for ever. Thy resurrection to an endless life, as well as that of the holiest of the saints of God, is a part of that victory of Christ in which death is swallowed up. But ah! what share hast thou in the victory and in its fruits? What but the share which the devils have in it, the devils over whom the Lord then finally triumphs? What but a share in the terrible sentence:—"Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels!"

Oh! be not, any of you, like the devils now, when Christ draws near to you to speak to you and to plead with you,—desiring, ah! how earnestly, that receiving him now, you may reign with him then. Say not, as the devils said, "Art thou come to torment us before the time?" Let him torment you now, if it be tormenting you, to cause your sin now to find you out; the sad sin of your ungodliness, your unconcern, your unbelief. Let him slay you now. Let his Spirit reprove, convince, condemn you now. Stifle not, put not away from you, his movements in your consciences and in your hearts, tormenting as they may be for a time. Let the Spirit shut you up into Christ now; into his death, as you die unto sin; into his life, as you live unto God. Be sharers of his grace now, that you may be sharers of his victory at last.

And count it not strange, O believers, that if you are to reign with Christ, as sharers of his crown of victory, you should have to suffer with him, as sharers of his cross of shame. Be content to suffer with him; to bear his reproach; to lead a life of self-denial and self-sacrifice; to endure hardship as fellow-workers and fellow-sufferers and fellow-heirs with him. He went about doing good, and resisted unto blood, striving against sin. And he now lives to receive and reward all who, as one with him, are prepared to share his cross, in the full assurance of ere long sharing his glorious crown.

Yes; I am content that it should be so. "For I reckon that the sufferings of this present life are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

## **DISCOURSE XVII**

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:55, 56.

THIS is a song of victory. It is the song of those on whose behalf is brought to pass the saying that is written, "Death is swallowed up in victory." It has three parts: a triumphant challenge; a humiliating explanation; a comprehensive thanksgiving.

The challenge is one of triumph;—"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" It is not the voice of one daring an assailant, and defying him to the fight,—but of one exulting over a prostrate foe. The explanation, again, is of the nature of a confession: "The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law." It is an explanation which comes in parenthetically, as if it were spoken

aside, or in soliloquy, to qualify and abate the lofty tone of the triumph. And the thanksgiving fitly crowns the whole: "But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ." "Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake." Thus death is triumphed over; man is humbled; and the Lord alone is exalted and glorified.

## **PART FIRST.—THE TRIUMPH OVER DEATH**

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" The triumph over death acknowledges his former power, and rejoices in its overthrow.

The most remarkable feature of the triumph, however, is the acknowledgment of death's victory and of the manner of it. The triumph is thus seen to be a triumph of a humbling and mortifying character. The triumphal song is chiefly occupied with a recognition of death's unworthy conquest, now happily and gloriously reversed. A sting and a victory belonged to him once. But where are they now?

The sense here is little affected by a different reading of the verse, to which the most competent judges of manuscript authorities seem now, all but unanimously, to incline. According to that reading, there is no mention of the place, or state, denoted by the term translated grave; hades; the unseen world; the receptacle of spirits separated from the body. It is death itself which is apostrophised in both clauses. And the words, "sting" and "victory," are transposed,—so that the exclamation runs thus,—"O death, where is thy victory? O death where is thy sting?"

Two things may account for this reading having early crept into some copies of the text.

The one is the association of these two;—death and hades, in the book of the Revelation. "I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, and have the keys of hell and of

death,"—of the invisible world, and the entrance thereto, (1:18.) "Behold a pale horse: and his name that sat on him was Death, and hell followed with him," (6:8.) "Death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them," (20:13.) "Death and hell were cast into the lake of fire," (20:14).

The other explanation is the notion that the apostle is quoting or referring to a prophecy of Hosea. "O death, I will be thy plagues; O grave, I will be thy destruction," (13:14.) That Paul had the prophet's bold personification of "death and hades" in his mind,—and that his own still more animated language was partly suggested by it,—is not improbable. But the two passages are quite distinct. They are distinct in sense, as well as in phraseology. The one is no rule for the other. The apostle celebrates an altogether different deliverance from that which was contemplated by the prophet. And the sentence in which he does so is not the prophet's, but his own.

It may be remarked, indeed, that the introduction of "grave," or hades, as the ally of death, is not according to Paul's usual manner of speaking on the subject; nor does it fit in very well into the simple, as well as noble, strain of his note of triumph over the last enemy subdued. It brings in a new and somewhat distracting element, to which no reference has been made in the whole of the long argument that is now concluded. The repetition of the term death, on the other hand, is emphatic; as also is the transference of the term victory from the last clause of this verse to the first. This gives it the priority over sting, and brings it also into immediate connection with the victory claimed in the verse before;—"So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory." Where then now, O death, is thy victory? Where, O death, is that sting of thine by which thou didst get thy victory?

The meaning, however, when this new turn is given to the verse, is essentially and identically the same as when the old form of it is

retained. And therefore, being satisfied on that point, we may continue freely to use the language that has so often thrilled and stirred our hearts: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

Death, then, has a victory. He is a conqueror; the conqueror. All other conquerors yield to him; he yields to none. He lends his aid to other conquerors. By means of him, and his instruments of destruction, they succeed. But whatever else they may thus conquer, they cannot conquer him. He, on the contrary, vanquishes them. Neither science nor power, neither arts nor arms, can resist him. Thou art the all-conqueror, O death!

Oh! what a victory is that which death achieves. The traces of it are everywhere. They are indented deep in memory's retentive soil; and freshly furrowed on the warm bosom of love. What tears and groans attest its greatness. It is a victory over all on earth that is brightest, fairest, best. It is a victory which embitters joy, and makes hope grow pale with fear. It subdues and saddens all hearts.

For the achieving of this victory death has a sting. The weapon by which his great success is won is not loud artillery or flashing sword. It is rather like the sharp-pointed goad or prick that pierces the trembling flesh. It is like the dart which the reptile, or the insect, lances into the warm and flowing life-blood that is to carry poison into the system. Death is a cunning conqueror. He conquers his victims by his sting. It is a mode of conquest neither honourable nor graceful. There is no bravery in it; no dignity; no pomp or pride. Therefore, the humiliation of the conquered is all the greater; the mortification of defeat is on that account all the sorer. It is an ignoble victory that is gained in such a way. It is seen and keenly felt to be so. All the signs and accompaniments of it are of a nature to shock, to offend, to disgust. First, there is the body;—so wasted and disfigured by loathsome disease; so shattered, shrunk, paralysed;—or so torn and mangled by horrid accident or bloody war;—that even affection's fond eye can scarcely stand the ghastly sight, but is fain at every



moment to turn aside. Then there is the mind in ruins; the keen eye of intellect gazing vacantly; the warm heart unconscious of a friend's embrace; the eloquent lips muttering incoherently; the manly soul venting its peevish complainings in feeble, childish treble.

The dreary imbecility of age: the frenzy of high fever; the blank idiocy of an exhausted brain; the impatient and restless querulousness engendered by long sickness and sore distress—Ah! how do these, and countless other weaknesses incident to life's closing scene, invest it with a character of sad dishonour!—bringing down the very greatest among men below the lowest level of humanity—

"From Marlborough's eyes the streams of dotage flow,

And Swift expires a driveller and a show."

Then there is the lifeless clay, when all is over;—stiff, stark, cold. Swathe it as you may;—embalm it as you please with all sweet spices;—adorn it with all gorgeous trappings. Lay it out in state in lordly hall, on gilded bed. You cannot make it venerable or honourable. You cannot make it comely, or pleasant, or lovely. It is a vile body; a body of humiliation. You are glad to bury it out of your sight.

So you lay it in the grave; with ceremony perhaps, expressive of admiring gratitude; a thronged procession through the hushed and silent city;—or without ceremony, paying it the simple tribute of an honest tear. The tear and the ceremony alike bespeak your sense of the degradation which you sadly lament, or ostentatiously seek to cover. You lay the body in the grave; to be subjected there to new indignities; to undergo deeper humiliation still; to be the food of worms; to rot in the corruption of its Kindred earth.

Certainly death's victory, thus gained, has nothing in it, or about it, that is at all fitted to dazzle or to fascinate. There is nothing in the painful preparation for it,—there is nothing in the dread accomplishment of it,—there is nothing in the manner in which it is followed up,—of what, in other victories, tends to impose upon the

judgment and inflame the imagination. The agencies of disaster and disease that open the way for it; the gloomy accompaniments of it when it comes; the dismal decay that follows; are all fitted to make the victory which death gains, as one by one he conquers the successive members of the human family, seem dark and hideous in our eyes. It is such a victory as a sting might be expected to win.

For surely a sting is a vile sort of weapon. And any victory achieved by it must be vile.

Other means by which victory is got are, as one would say, manly. The conqueror marching at the head of vast armies works, doubtless, misery enough. His troops devastate the land. Multitudes perish. Heaps of dead and wounded on many a plain; and the smoking ruins of many a fair city; tell of wide and wasting havoc by fire and sword. Still, with all its horrors, the spectacle is not one of unmingled and unmitigated atrocity. It has its heroic side of glory as well as its blacker aspect of suffering, and crime, and shame. There are valiant deeds done, and dangers nobly braved; and hardships, trials, losses, wounds, patiently endured. There are acts also of generosity, instances of pity and of friendship, such as redeem the character of the victory, and make it not wholly and merely base. To be thus victorious is glory and fame.

But the sting is a waspish weapon. It is the instrument proper to an angry insect or poisonous worm. To be conquered by such a tool; to be the victims of a victory which it has been sufficient to secure; this surely is degradation indeed. The triumph of death over you has nothing in it glorious to him or grateful to you. There is no mitigation of the pain of defeat in yielding to him as to a brave and generous foe.

Nevertheless, there is glory to be got in the strife with death. There is room for the exercise of stern fortitude, of calm patience, of lofty heroism in meeting him. Your sufferings, when he is fastening his sharp sting in your tenderest vitals to subdue you, may give occasion

for the display of many virtues—as your sufferings under any sting of any wasp might do. To maintain your own equanimity in the trying hour, and soothe the sorrow of friends around you; to die with decency, to die in peace;—is a great attainment. There is a kind of glory in it; such glory as might almost seem to dignify your final surrender to the all-conquering power.

If it is nature that nerves you for this manner of yielding to death; natural force of character; the indomitable energy of a strong will; and men have forced themselves thus to face death firmly; it is nature proudly recoiling from the thought of a defeat which yet it feels to be ignominious; shutting out the thought of it because it feels it to be ignominious; dwelling upon ideas more flattering to self-complacency than the victory which death is gaining by his sting; and, alas! too often choosing to be insensible and blind to what is the chief element of bitterness and degradation in that victory—the sting by which it is gained being sin.

If, again, it is grace which enables you to triumph over death, at the very moment of his triumph over you, the victory which overcomes is your faith; your faith appropriating life in your risen Saviour, and anticipating your own resurrection in him;—your faith already, in the full assurance of present peace and the clear prospect of future glory, taking up the triumphant challenge, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" To you, death now has no victory at all. He has lost the only weapon which he could ever wield to win it—his sting. Victory is now transferred to the other side. No sting hast thou now, O death, and therefore no victory. The victory is with us; not got by us, but given to us. It is not our own achievement; it is the gift of God. We cannot spoil thee of thy victory, O death, for we cannot rob thee of thy sting. Thy sting is our sin, and our sin is too strong for us. This, with deep contrition, we confess;—"The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law." But we willingly consent to owe all to God. We thank him who "giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ."

## **PART SECOND.—THE HUMILIATION OF MAN**

"The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law." This confession or explanation, in one view of it, admits of a very short, simple, and summary interpretation.

Sin deserves death; it is on account of sin that men die. Sin hath entered into the world, and death by sin. Therefore the sting of death is sin. But this takes place according to law; in terms of a strictly legal procedure. It is by enactment of law that the suffering of death is annexed as the penalty to the commission of sin. Death is the consequence of sin. It is so legally. Therefore "the sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law."

All this is implied in this admission. But is this all that is implied in it? None who are familiar with Paul's other books will be easily satisfied with such a view of his meaning here. The chain of thought—death, sin, the law—is a favourite one with this apostle. This is probably the first instance of his use of it in his writings; for the first epistle to the Corinthians is one of his earliest compositions. But one can scarcely imagine that it is introduced in this passage without some intention of indicating the deeper spiritual connection among these things—death, sin, the law—which he elsewhere more fully unfolds.

Then, again, we must remember the bearing of the apostle's argument, as he introduces it in the beginning of the chapter. He has been carried somewhat aside by the necessity of dealing with the question, "How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come?" It is well that this break in his stream of inspired thought has occurred. It has led him, under the same inspiration, to open up very glorious views of the eternal state, and of our bodily condition there. But he is now brought back to the point from which originally he started. What is his great reason, as stated in the outset, for attaching importance to the doctrine of a bodily resurrection? If the dead rise not, Christ is not risen. If Christ is not risen, ye are yet in your sins.

The guilt of your sins still lies upon him,—and therefore also upon you. You are still helplessly under condemnation,—as he is, if there is no resurrection of the dead. The resurrection of Christ is the evidence of his deliverance, for you, from the doom of your sin, which he made his own. Your resurrection is the consummation of your deliverance, in him. Prolonged continuance under the power of death, is to be deprecated in the case of Christ, because it would have proved him unable to shake off the load of sin which he undertook to bear for you. So also you, if you rise not, are yet in your sins. To you, as to Christ, "the sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law."

"The sting of death is sin." The sting-like weapon which death uses in asserting and carrying out his victory is sin. He makes a handle—he makes a tool of sin. It is his barbed and venomous dart.

Surely this means more than that sin is the occasion, or the cause of death; that death comes in consequence, or on account of sin; that death passes upon all, because all have sinned. It is not said merely that the sting of death is the effect of sin; that sin lets in that sting of his by which he achieves his victory. Sin is that sting. He gets his power to sting through sin. He makes the sin itself his sting. It is a sow and cruel sting; piercing not the body only, but the spirit also; inflicting a dastard and deadly wound on the whole man; aggravating a thousandfold the bitterness and degradation of death's victory. He comes to conquer, introduced by sin. Sin treacherously throws open the gate, and allows him entrance into the city. That is saying much for the evil of sin. But that is not all. That is not the worst. Death, the conqueror, entering in through sin—through sin opening the gates for him—compels the traitor to become his tool. He takes sin along with him in carrying out his conquest. He stings on account of sin; he stings by means of sin. Sin is his weapon as well as his warrant. Literally and emphatically "the sting of death is sin."

Here then is a new and additional element of humiliation connected with the victory of death over us, besides those already noticed.

These were chiefly physical or natural; this is spiritual. These were such as are temporary and comparatively momentary in their operation; this has issues that reach into eternity.

Ah! when viewed in this light the victory of death is complete indeed. It is not merely the killing of your body. It is your being cast into hell. If sin is the sting he uses when he conquers you, that must be the fruit—that, and nothing short of that, must be the effect of the conquest. It is indeed a deadly, it is a bitter wound which that sting inflicts. It is a wound for which, when death has triumphed by means of it, there is nowhere in all the universe, never throughout endless ages, any cure or palliative to be found.

O thou stern and pitiless conqueror, couldst thou not have employed some other weapon for working thy will upon us, poor children of the dust? Ah! thou mightest have taken a less cruel advantage of the power which our sin gave thee over us. Could it not content thee to fill this goodly earth with graves, but thou must people with thy victims the place of everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels? Was it not enough for thee to take the scythe of time, and with it to mow down frail men like grass; but thou must wield as thine instrument that sting of sin which sends them, guilty and lost, to the torments of hell for ever?

No; thou replest. Thou hadst no alternative. The weapon was not of thy seeking; it was put into thy hands when thou hadst thy commission given thee, to go forth conquering and to conquer. Sin was then appointed to be thy sting. No other instrument was allowed to thee but sin to be thy sting. And if it be a sting of such terrible power to hurt, that is no fault of thine. Thou didst not give it that power to hurt; but the law; for "the sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law."

Were it not for the law, that holy law of God, sin, as the sting of death, might have less strength to injure the victims whom he subdues.

And he, for his part, might be well satisfied to have it so. He might not be unwilling to accept a milder reign; a triumph less disastrous to the conquered. So sometimes it might almost seem. For death, twin brother of sleep: gentle death, sweetest image of placid sleep; has at times a winning way of his own. The grim king of terrors can assume the aspect of a babe smiling in its sleep. To the weary, worn, wasted soldier in life's dreary battle-field, he opens his arms, inviting him to rest on his bosom, as in a mother's fond embrace of love. Oh! who among you has not often felt as if you could welcome death as your best friend? I would not live alway; it is better to die than to live. When the heart is broken with sorrow, or the mind dizzied with care; when there steals over the whole soul a bitter sense of loneliness and vanity; when losses and disappointments, the malice of enemies, the ingratitude of friends, combine to make earth appear a desert, the world a desolation; when every charm of life is gone, and I see nowhere any refuge from doubt, and darkness, and despair—Oh! "how still and peaceful is the grave," in which I would fain lay my aching head!

At such an hour death presents himself, not clothed in gloom, but seeming fair. And one is with him, he that hath the power of death,—transformed, however, and wearing the image of an angel of light. The dart, the sting of death, has then for me no terror. Death promises to use his weapon tenderly. And his companion backs the promise. The fatal sting is hidden. I care not to ask what it is. I take for granted that all is well;—till hugging me in his grasp,—hark! what fiendish satanic shout is that I hear beside me?—he flings me, with a worm in me that shall never die, into fire that never shall be quenched!

Or it may be, that when I am made on any occasion to confront death face to face, the thought of his sting may give me trouble. My sin, which I know to be his sting, is finding me out. I have awakenings, misgivings, alarms. I am afraid to die. For I know that I am a sinner. And I dare not think of what my sin, in death's hands, as his sting,

may do to me. I tremble when I call to mind what I have been told, that it has strength and power to destroy me everlastingly.

Not so!—it is the friendly voice of death; and his accents are mild and bland; and the same truthful ally is with him to corroborate what he says.—Not so! Think not so badly of me as to imagine that I would wield against you a weapon of such strength as that. True, I am obliged to use your sin as my sting; and there has been something said about what sin deserves, and what must be its inevitable doom. But you cannot surely imagine that so kind and gracious a God, so merciful and loving a Father as he is, whom by your sin you have offended, will be so unrelenting as to let that sin of yours, which is my sting, put forth all its strength to condemn you evermore. If, indeed, your God and Father were to act very rigorously towards you, and visit you with the full penalty of your offences, there would undoubtedly be in your sin, as my sting, a strength, and power, and force, that must consign you to eternal ruin. But the force will be abated; the power restrained; the strength relaxed. You will not be treated so severely. Matters will not be pressed so hard or so far. My sting will not strike so strongly. Your sin, which is my sting, will be extenuated and softened down. You shall not surely die for ever. Thus plausibly would death, and his ally or master, persuade me.

Am I tempted to listen credulously? Are their smooth prophesyings beginning to tell on me?

Let me hear another voice sounding in my ear—"The strength of sin is the law." It is the voice of God's word to me. Let it be the voice also of God's Spirit in me. It comes just in time. Let it be in time! It comes not a moment too soon!

Were it anything else that constituted the strength of sin; its strength to condemn, and to hand me over condemned to death; the second death as well as the first (for death has two chances—two opportunities); there might be some hope of death's sting being mitigated and mollified in my favour.



Were it, in the first place, passion in the breast of the highest, or in the second place, policy, that made sin a capital crime in his dominions; there might be room for some proposal of adjustment that might make sin venial, and death consequently stingless and harmless. Were it even, in the third place, such a necessity of sequence as is to be observed in the natural world; did the strength of sin to condemn lie in any mere law of nature, analogous to the law that regulates the falling of solid bodies to the ground; if it were by such a law that sin got its deadly power; can we doubt that it would have been as a gossamer thread in the grasp of him who, in defiance of all such laws, walked upon the water, and gave health to the sick, and sight to the blind, and life to the dead?

He certainly did not come to expiate the guilt of a breach of the law of gravitation, or of the law of fever. No; nor to expiate the guilt of any breach of some supposed law in the higher regions of human experience that is of the same created character with these. It is no such law that is the strength of sin. If it were, we may well believe that there would be no difficulty, on the part of a gracious God, in its being so relaxed as to make sin, in the hands of death, a very gentle weapon, a very mild and modified sting.

But it is not passion; it is not policy; it is not order; that originates and enforces this law. The law which is the strength of sin, has its origin in the nature,—it has its enforcement in the authority,—of God himself, the Lord most high. This is what makes sin, as the sting of death, strong. Passion might be pacified; an angry God might be appeased. Policy might admit of adjustment; a diplomatic expedient for accommodation might be found. The natural order and sequence, in virtue of which suffering comes in the train of sin, might be superseded or suspended, ere the case became desperate. But law; the law of which sin is the transgression, is inexorable; inviolable. It is unchangeable as the nature and authority; the being and the throne; of God. And this law is the strength of that sin which is the sting of death.

Is then the law my enemy? Is it of the law that I complain when I say—"The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law?"

God forbid! "The law is holy; and the commandment holy, and just, and good." True. I am taught that this law is the strength of sin. It is the Spirit in the word who teaches me. True, also, I am made to feel in my inmost soul that this law is the strength of sin. It is the Spirit in my conscience and heart that makes me feel it. The law comes home to me. "I was alive without the law once; but when the commandment came, sin revived, and I died." "Sin, taking occasion by the commandment, deceived me, and by it slew me." Nevertheless, although thus in my experience "the strength of sin is the law,"—"I delight in the law of God after the inward man." I approve of it, I have pleasure in it—even when I am conscious of its being to me "the law of sin and of death."

This is my misery; this is my shame; that the good and holy law of my God,—the more I apprehend and feel its holiness and goodness—does but strengthen all the more the sin in me, which is the sting of death. The guilt of sin that is on my head; the corruption of sin that is in my heart; come out the more prominently and painfully, the more that good and holy law is put within me. The convincing Spirit humbles me in the presence of death obtaining the victory, in strict terms of law, over me, a transgressor of law; and compels me to bow in lowliest self-abasement before the holy and sovereign majesty of him whose kingdom rests on this immutable ordinance of righteousness:—"The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law."

### **PART THIRD.—THE THANKSGIVING**

"But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." I. It is victory that is here acknowledged; not escape and deliverance merely, but victory. II. It is through our Lord Jesus Christ. And, III. It is the gift of God through him.

I. Victory is yours. The victory which was death's is now yours. Where is thy victory, O death? The fortune of battle is turned. We have the victory now.

And what is this victory? It is victory in an open court of law; victory in the high court of heaven's eternal justice. No victory of any other sort would now satisfy me, if I am taught by the Spirit to reverence the government of God as a government, not of arbitrary force and mere will, but of righteousness and righteous law. Nor, indeed, would any other than a legal victory give me a right to exult and triumph over death.

His conquest over me is achieved by means of law, and the conditions and sanctions of law. It is by calling forth against me the sentence of the law that death gets my sin to be his sting, and so subdues and slays me. That is his victory. Is it any victory on my part to be set over against his, if I steal away without venturing to meet him at all, or if I meet him anywhere else than on the floor of the law's judgment hall? Mine must be a legal, a judicial victory over death. It must be as open and unchallenged as is death's victory over me. Nay, it is more honourable by far in this very point of view. Its honourable character contrasts well with the underhand manner of death's triumph.

For how does death prevail? How does he succeed in making good his victory? He goes to work according to law. But he goes to work stealthily and slyly. He gets you to commit sin. How? It is by telling you a lie; availing himself of the lie of Satan who has the power of him—"Ye shall not surely die." He thus cheats you into sin; and your sin, to which the law gives a condemning strength, becomes immediately his sting. By means of it he keeps you, "through fear of him, all your lifetime subject unto bondage." "Sin, taking occasion by the commandment, deceives you, and by it slays you."

Such are death's tactics; such is his victory.

But no such tactics, no such victory, will satisfy your conscience, or meet your case. You will not consent, any more than Paul would consent (Acts 16:37), to get out of prison, and get off, as it were, privily,—by sufferance and by stealth. Your discharge must be in the face of day, and in terms of law. The legal authority must sanction it. Otherwise it is no victory. It may be a flight, or an evasion, or a compromise. It may be a feigned truce. It is no true triumph.

II. It must necessarily be victory that is yours, for it is through our Lord Jesus Christ. It is he who undertakes to deal, on your behalf, with death the conqueror. And how does he deal with him?

He fully acknowledges death's victory. Nay more, he acknowledges its legitimacy or lawfulness. Thou hast conquered, O death. Thou hast conquered by an adroit and dexterous misuse of law. The law has been so presented to men as to irritate and offend. It has been made to appear harsh and stern. Feelings of jealousy have been awakened. The pride of independence has been appealed to. Desires, impatient of subjection to mere arbitrary force and power, have been called into violent exercise. Thus thou hast got men; or Satan thy master has got men; to rebel and commit sin. And their sin is thy sting. And by it thou conquerest. It is all according to law; strictly according to law. It is a cruelly unscrupulous way of applying law;—to irritate, to deceive, and then to slay. Still it is all strictly legal. And now since the thing is done, and so done;—and thou art thus victorious, O death;—he who encounters thee as our champion will meet thee on thine own ground, with all the advantage on thy side which the law thou hast so cunningly worked allows thee.

Come, then, O death, put forth thy sting, with all the strength the law can give it. Here is one inviting, courting the infliction; waiting for it; straitened until it be accomplished. Spare him not, O death. Thou hast a hold over him, such as thou never hadst over any other of the race of man. Sin is upon him; more sin than millions of the human family have to answer for. He is made sin for us—for us, countless myriads of miserable sinners. There is a sting for thee to use—sin, all

the sin that he made his own. And thou needst not fear lest its strength should be weakened, or its power to condemn relaxed. The law is firm. The law-giver is firm. "Awake, O sword, against my shepherd, against the man that is my fellow, saith the Lord of hosts." The cup cannot pass from him.

It is done. Thy sting is sheathed in the bleeding body, in the agonized soul of Emmanuel. Death! thou hast triumphed. Thou hast darted thy sting into the highest and noblest victim thou couldst ever have. But it is a triumph involving terrible hazard for thee. For if he can survive the stroke, then for him, and for all that are his, thy sting is exhausted,—it is gone. And where, O death, is thy victory then?

And he does survive the stroke. Your sins, O believers, my sins, numerous, heinous, aggravated; the accumulated and concentrated venom of the guilt of all his people;—which was the sting that pierced him when he voluntarily yielded up his soul to death;—could not destroy that divine and holy one. It pierced him sore, that sting. It wrung from his body the bloody sweat, and from his soul the cry of agony; "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me!"

Oh! that all careless sinners were moved to ask themselves how they are to endure, in their own persons, and through a long eternity, without relief, or remedy, or alleviation, that burning sting of sin which cost the Lord such tears and groans!

But now sin, the sting of death, has done its worst. The cup of wrath which it filled with its own poison is drained. And lo! that crucified one lives. He lives again in the body, in his manhood, complete and entire; as free as if the grave clothes had never bound him; as pure and spotless as if sin had never touched him; living, as if death's dart had never drawn his blood; glorious in his righteousness; mighty to save; having life in himself, and quickening whom he will. And he wills; does he not?—to quicken thee, brother, and thanks be to him to quicken me.

Death, hast thou any other sting to try on this man, who is the Lord from heaven? Go, ask the law which is the strength of that sting of thine,—sin. Once the law strengthened and sharpened thy sting; made it quick and powerful, and oh! how keen!—dipped it in the dark and pestilential fiery flood of hell; gave it into thy hands, and bade thee do thy worst with it upon the man Christ Jesus. Go back now to that law, O death, and tell the issue. Thy sting was thrust sore and deep into the bosom of that holy one, and yet thy victim liveth. Will the law, will the lawgiver, allow thee to have another chance? Can sin be twice visited, punished a second time in the same person, in the same sufferer? Shall not the judge of all the earth do right? The vindicated and satisfied law will strengthen and sharpen no sting for thee now to use any more against the risen, righteous Lord.

Then where, O death, is the victory now? Confess; it is not with thee, but with him; it is his. And confess, too, that he has gotten it fairly. Legitimately, lawfully it is his, as lawfully as ever it was thine. There has been no advantage taken in the fight; there was no favour shown to him; there was no relaxation of the conditions, no abatement of the rigour of that bitter encounter, that he might be spared. The furnace was heated seven times for him. The sword was freshly whetted when it awoke against him. Death, armed with sin as his sting, and backed by the law which is the strength of sin, had fair play and full scope. The victor triumphs righteously, and is crowned lawfully. Therefore the victory is glorious.

III. And is that victory ours?—Is it yours, O believer, yours and mine? Even so. "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory;"—the very victory his Son has got. Yes, it is ours; ours by the free gift of God. It is freely given to us of God, if we will but receive it as his free gift, "through our Lord Jesus Christ."

Ah! it was no free gift to him. This victory was not freely given to him. Sore and sad was that travail of soul by which he had to win it. Great, infinitely great, the price he had to pay for it, the price of his own blood; his own endurance of the curse, or the condemnation,

due to our sin. Fierce and terrible was the agony of that hour of darkness. Truly it was a costly victory to him.

And is it to cost you nothing to make it yours? Are you to have it without money and without price? Have you no work to do for it, no term to serve for it, no condition to fulfil for it, no blood to shed for it, no law to obey for it, no expiating pain or penance to endure for it?

Oh! thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Thanks to him for this, that it is his good pleasure to give it to us in free gift. For never otherwise could it be ours. We could never merit it; we could never earn it; we could never win it by any suffering. That sting of death, which is sin, sharpened and strengthened by the law, must ever prove too powerful for us to overcome.

Have you not experimentally found it so? Have you not tried and failed? I speak to you who know the law; who know it by the Spirit bringing it home to your conscience and your heart, causing you to apprehend its holy, heart-searching spirituality, urging against you its condemning sentence. You have known sin by the law; you have known its sting, and the strength of it. You have been involved in that struggle of an awakened conscience, and a heart reconciled to the authority of the law, which brings out the innate and inveterate power of indwelling corruption; that evil in you,—that heart-sin of ungodly and unholy desire,—which, resisting all your attempts to subdue it, and baffling your utmost energy of will, stings you the more keenly the more closely you grapple with it, and sinks you ever deeper and deeper in helpless guilt and hopeless condemnation.

Yes! And have you not known, will you not now consent to know, the relief, the gladness, the blessedness, of trying a more excellent way? Reduced to utter straits, forced to cry out in bitterness of spirit, as your case seems to be getting worse, the more you try to better it,—"O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death?"—will you not be persuaded, instead of painfully working

for deliverance yourselves, to accept victory as the free gift of God? It is not far off, long to wait for, far to seek; this deliverance which you need; this victory; full, complete, secure. It is yours now in Christ; yours for the taking. Yes! "there is now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus." To you in Christ the law is no more the strength of sin; for it is satisfied, appeased, magnified, and made honourable. Sin has no more power to condemn you, or to reign over you. You are emancipated and free; free, as accepted in the beloved, and quickened in him to newness of life; free to walk not after the flesh but after the spirit. Well may we now exclaim, "I thank God, through Jesus Christ our Lord." "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through Jesus Christ our Lord." "Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift."

Thus gracious, thus glorious, is the victory which God giveth us through Jesus Christ our Lord, in its very commencement; in the first experience of the believer; when he finds the dark and malignant strength of sin broken; and light, liberty, enlargement, beginning to break in upon his soul; through his simply receiving and resting on the Lord Jesus Christ, as meeting and answering the law's demands in his stead.

And if it be so in its very commencement, what may it be expected to be in its subsequent progress, and in its consummation!

Ah! it is a victory that is ever brightening as you press on in your Christian course and calling! The security of it is ever more and more distinctly seen. The peace of it is ever more and more deeply felt. The high hope which it animates is ever more and more eagerly grasping the fulness of its eternal heavenly joy. It is a victory which, as you gather the fruits of it in your daily walk with God;—walking at liberty, and having respect to all his commandments;—gives forth more and more of its grace and its glory;—its grace as won for you by Christ, its glory as realised by you in Christ. Until at last the full and final triumph comes, in that day when the body, as well as the soul, is made partaker of it; when this corruptible puts on incorruption, and



this mortal puts on immortality, and the saying is brought to pass which is written, Death is swallowed up in victory!

## **DISCOURSE XVIII**

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.—JOHN. 11:25, 26.

THE Lord here identifies himself with an event,—“the resurrection;” and a state,—“the life.” The event and the state are intimately connected. The one takes its colour and character from the other. According to what the life is, so is the resurrection. If it is life in the sense in which all men on the earth live,—if it is the life that is here, and now, common to all the race,—then the resurrection is a mere resuscitation. It is simply a return to this present world, under the ordinary conditions of man's present occupancy of it; such a return to life as actually took place in the case of Lazarus, and of others whom our Lord and his apostles raised from the dead. But if it is life in a higher sense that is meant,—the life which consists in the favour and fellowship of God—the resurrection must obviously correspond to the life.

That this last is the life meant is evident, for it is associated with faith. It is the life which those have who believe in Jesus. Of this life it is said, on the one hand, that it overcomes, or, as it were, undoes and reverses death; and, on the other hand, that it abolishes death, or renders it impossible. In the one view, the believer in Jesus may

die, or be dead, yet with the certainty that he shall live. In the other view, he is never to die at all.

In either view, the life is in Jesus. He is the life. "As the Father hath life in himself, so hath he given to the Son to have life in himself" (John 5:26). It is he who liveth and shall never die. Jesus is the life.

And in order to his being the life, he is the resurrection. For he was dead. But, in the first place, when he died, it might be said of him, though he were dead, yet shall he live. There is to be for him a resurrection. And now, secondly, it may be said of him that he liveth, and so liveth that he shall never die. "Christ being raised from the dead, dieth no more. Death hath no more dominion over him. For in that he died, he died unto sin once, but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God" (Rom. 6:9–10). Hence he himself says, "I am he that liveth and was dead, and behold I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death;"—of the unseen world and of the entrance thereto (Rev. 1:18). And hence also to those who, believing, are one with him, he is the resurrection and the life. He is their life, and in order to his being so, he is their resurrection. In a double sense he is their life; inasmuch as, in the first place, in him, though they die, they shall yet live; and inasmuch as, secondly, living now in him, they shall never die. In both of these senses, he is to them the life. And that he may be so, he is to them the resurrection.

In the first place, "I am the resurrection and the life;" therefore, "whosoever believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." He shall live, for he has me as his resurrection, and therefore also as his life. He is one with me in my resurrection, and therefore one with me in my life.

Martha was looking forward to the future. She was thinking of the last day, when in company with all the hosts of this world's dead, her brother would rise again. Jesus recals her to the present. He fixes her thoughts on himself. Apart from me, that future resurrection is but a poor object of hope. It is not only remote, in the far-off distance. It is

of very doubtful issue. What though all the dead rise, and your brother among the rest, at the last day? May not the resuming of the life they have lived in the body, be but a resuming of its weariness and woe; its subjection to vanity by reason of sin? Look rather to me now? Receive me as the resurrection now, and I will be to you the life now. Such life will I be to you, that though you die, you shall yet live. You may have to die; perhaps in more ways than one; but in spite of that, you shall survive. "I am the resurrection and the life." And if I am so to you, then "though you were dead, yet shall you live."

Secondly, "I am the resurrection and the life;" therefore, "whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." For Jesus being risen, dieth no more. "I am alive for evermore." Whosoever liveth, believing in me; being one by faith with me; with me the resurrection, with me the life; shall share my exemption and immunity from death. Because I live, he shall live also. In me, he is alive for evermore.

Thus there are two points of view in which the Lord's saying, "I am the resurrection and the life," may be considered. On the one hand, it may be considered in connection with the admission that there may be death; according to the promise in the twenty-fifth verse,—"He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." On the other hand, it may be considered in the light of the assurance that there is no more death; according to the promise in the twenty-sixth verse,—"Whosoever liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die."

## **PART FIRST**

It would seem to be admitted that one who believes in Jesus, as the resurrection and the life, may die. It is taken for granted that he may be dead; "though he were dead;" though he die; though he be dead.

In a literal sense, this was an admission obviously demanded by the fact that Lazarus was dead. It would have been difficult to persuade Martha that a believer in Jesus was never to die when her brother Lazarus was dead. Yes, there is death. My brother is gone. The arm

that used to embrace me so tenderly, the eye that so often met mine so lovingly, the manly frame I was so apt only too proudly to admire, —all is mouldering in the dark grave. But out of that death there is life. "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

The life, therefore, which a believer has in Jesus, as the resurrection and the life, is not incompatible with death. Nay, it implies death. It is the antithesis or antagonism of death. The glory of it lies in this very concession: "though he were dead, yet shall he live."

Nor is it merely to the death which Lazarus had just died, that this admission applies. Death, in a far deeper sense, is comprehended in it. The expression—"though he were dead"—will cover not merely such a death as Lazarus had died, but such a death also as Christ himself died. Nay, it must comprehend and cover that death, if he is the resurrection and the life, and if it is as one with him in that character, that he that believeth in him, though he were dead, shall yet live.

Need I say what death that was? The death which Christ had to die; the death with reference to which it might be said of him, and said of him emphatically:—"though he were dead, yet shall he live."

Though he were dead; though he were to die!

Yes! He was to be dead. He was to die. And what death was he to die? A death of cruelty; a death of agony; a death of shame. More than that. A death of condemnation; a death of wrath; a penal death; the cursed death of the cross. He was to die, bearing the guilt, and suffering the punishment of sin; exhausting the sentence of the violated law. That was the bitterness of his death. Thus he was to die. Thus he died.

But though he was thus to die, yet he was to live. Even before he gave up the ghost, he was to be in a position to say, "It is finished;" "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit." And on the third day

thereafter he was to be "declared to be the Son of God, with power, by the resurrection from the dead" (Rom. 1:4).

Thus might Jesus say, in the first instance, of himself, Though I were dead, yet shall I live. And it is because he can say this of himself, in the first instance, that he can say also of every one who believeth in him, Though he were dead, yet shall he live.

He may have to die, not merely as Lazarus has died, but as I am to die. He may have to be a partaker, not in the first place, at least, with Lazarus in his death, but before that, with me in mine. Nay, it must be so, if he believes in me.

Believing, you must enter into Christ's death. You must make it your own. There must be realised in your experience an actual personal dying with Christ. Your sin must find you out, and the death that is by sin. There must be wrought in you, by the Holy Spirit, some real apprehension of a dealing with you for your sins on the part of God, the righteous Judge, exactly similar to his dealing with Christ, when he bore your sins in his own body on the cross.

It may be a dealing fatal, for the time, to your peace; remorselessly destructive of any life you may once have thought you had,—any life you may once have hoped to make good,—before your God. There may be darkness above and all around. There may be a rending of the rocky heart within. There may be a sharp sword of wrath piercing you; and a heavy sense of guilt oppressing you; and the cry, as of one forsaken of God, may be wrung from you.

Still shrink not from the hour; accept the punishment of your sin; let God smite you even to the dust;—till all idea of your having any life of your own is gone, and you fall at his feet as one dead. Only believe now in Jesus. Embrace him as dying for you. Be ye dead in him. And lay hold of that assurance of his, concerning everyone who believeth in him: "Though he were dead, yet shall he live."

Yes! In spite of this death you live. Nay, more. Through this death you live. For now, believing, you are counted one, because you are really one, with Christ in his death. His death is reckoned to be yours. In the eye of the law, his death is equivalent to yours. Because Christ is dead, the law regards you also, who are one with him, as dead. Christ, in his death, has endured and exhausted the penalty of the law; and you, entering into his death, are held to have endured and exhausted it, in him. Its condemning sentence has no more hold over him; nor over you who are in him.

Such is the efficacy of his death; such its legal force and import. And such is the virtue of that real and vital union which the Spirit, by means of faith, effects between Christ and you. You die with Christ; you die in Christ. Now, "he who is dead is freed from sin;" from sin's curse and condemnation by the law. The law has done its worst. That penal death being over, first as regards Christ, and then as regards you who are in Christ; he lives, and you live along with him.

Is there yet awaiting you another death? Believing in Jesus, and being partakers with him in the death which he died, have you still, even after that, to be partakers of the death which Lazarus died? Then is not the Lord's assurance as applicable to this death in prospect, as to the death that is past?—"He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

Nay, much more may you have that assurance now. For this death before you is less terrible, less formidable by far, than the death from which you are already delivered. Believing in Jesus as the resurrection and the life, you have already passed, in and with him, through the very death from which he rose, to the very life to which he rose. It was true of him, when he died that death of penal retribution in your stead,—made sin, made a curse, for you,—that though he was dead, yet was he to live; to live accepted of the Father, quickened, raised, justified, and glorified. It is true of you who believe in him, that though you die that very death in him, when you enter into his death and are crucified with him, yet you are to live.

And you do live; raised with him,—raised in him,—to newness of life, in the favour and fellowship of God. To you now in Christ the death which has bitterness is past. For "there is now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus."

The death you have now to face, the dissolution of your mortal frame, need not have in it,—should not have in it,—and if you really believe, cannot have in it, those elements of guilt and wrath that filled the cup which your Saviour had to drink, and which you drink with him when you are "crucified with him." The experience of your dying hour is not to be like that which smites you when, under a sense of sin and of the law's curse, you die now. The Spirit,—causing you to enter into the death of Christ now, and so giving you an insight into his cross,—slays you once for all; empties you of all conceit of life; makes you own and feel yourselves to be dead. But that death you survive. From that death you are raised. Though you were thus dead, you live. What remains is not death. It is a falling asleep in Jesus.

When that hour comes, believer, the Spirit bringing to thy remembrance what Christ hath said, will cause thee to hear these gracious words, "I am the resurrection and the life." Thou seest the heavens opened, and Jesus standing at the right hand of God. It is as raised from the dead that he stands there. And thou too art raised from the dead in him. Dying as thou art, "thy life is hid with Christ in God." Thy life is bound up in the life of thy risen Lord. He, as the resurrection and the life, has already brought thee through a worse death than thou hast to die now. He will bring thee through this death also. He will bring thee through it completely,—thy body as well as thy soul. Though thou hast to die, yet shalt thou live. May not then your end be peace? Yes; though it be even amid a shower of stones that thou fallest, the stormy tumult of angry passions raging all around, gazing still on thy risen Saviour thou shalt say, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!" And breathing the prayer of charity, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge," quietly, in the arms of thy risen Lord, thou shalt fall asleep.

This view of your life in Christ, is the resurrection and the life, being consistent with your dying, may suggest some practical thoughts.

In the first place, in how emphatic a sense is that saying of the Lord true, "He that loveth his life shall lose it" (John 12:25). He had said, with reference to his own dark death, viewed as the condition of his life and glory, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit." And then he adds the solemn warning, "He that loveth his life shall lose it."

And yet the love of life is inherent in man. All men cleave to life. And not merely to the natural life that finds its congenial home in this warm-breathing world, do men cling. To life in a higher sense they cling; to the idea of some spiritual life which they may have,—or claim to have,—as being at all events not utterly and hopelessly condemned in the sight and judgment of God. It is of that life chiefly that the Lord speaks when he says, "He that loveth his life shall lose it." And what a loss is that!

Oh! if there be any of you in this sense "loving your life;" clinging still to the imagination of your not being, after all, so very guilty, and so very destitute of all title to favour with God, as his whole word proclaims you to be; if you are still going about to establish a righteousness of your own; if you are still contriving to satisfy, or silence, conscience by the common pleas of worldly self-justification; I beseech you to consider how, as certainly as there is a God of judgment, so certainly must that life of yours,—which you are so vainly propping up for a brief space, by wretched shifts and expedients for evading his call, "My son, give me thy heart,"—issue ere long in the discovery that all is lost!—when before the awful throne, the books of reckoning are opened; and your sins are set out before you; and your virtues too; your pieties and charities; and the heartlessness of your whole way of dealing with God is exposed; and the heavy sentence of his holy law of love crushes you,—unholy and unloving,—in ruin that admits of no retrieval. Rather now, in the day of grace, let that self-righteous life of yours be hated, disowned,



renounced, finally and for ever. Give over the vain attempt to patch up a sort of truce or compromise with your God in regard to that life. Let it go. You are well rid of it. Fall at the feet of Jesus, as one dead. "Woe is me, I am undone." "Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord."

But no. For secondly, taste now the blessedness of dying with Jesus,—being crucified with him. "The corn of wheat" falls into the ground and dies. And he carries you with him under ground. You are in him as he lies in the grave; crucified with him; buried with him. That old life of yours, with all its sins and all its righteousnesses, is buried with him; never again to come up, either to tempt you again to covet it, or to torment you with any feeling of the want of it. There, in the grave of that crucified one, you lie buried, as to all your guilt, your condemnation, your liability to wrath and judgment. Surely it is a blessed thing thus to die. This death is better than that old life. It is better thus to die than in that way to live.

It is so, because, in the third place, the life that issues out of this death is very blessed indeed. "The corn of wheat," when it dies, "bringeth forth much fruit" of blessed life. You live now, in and with Christ. His life,—his risen life,—is yours. For "in that he died, he died unto sin once, but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God." "Likewise," adds the apostle, "reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord." You are in the same position in which you would be, if you had yourselves personally died the very death which Christ died, and risen again, undergoing the very resurrection which he underwent. How complete then is, or ought to be, your deliverance from the fear of death, and from the bondage in which the fear of death keeps you. How free may you be for serving the living God; with hearts enlarged and elevated, by a sense of his grace and the hope of his glory. How strong is the obligation under which you lie, as dead with Christ, "to crucify the flesh, with its affections and lusts;" and as risen with Christ, to "seek the things which are above, where he sitteth at the right hand of God." Seek therefore more and more, in the continual

exercise of an appropriating faith, and "continuing instant in prayer," to be ever entering into the death of Christ, and to be receiving in ever-increasing measure the Spirit of life in him. This is your fellowship with him, first in his death, and then in his resurrection and life, as consequent upon his death. He is thus, through his death,—and in virtue of your participation in his death by faith,—the resurrection and the life to you. Thus, though you die, yet you live.

## **PART SECOND**

But while thus, in one view, it is admitted that one who believes in Jesus "as the resurrection and the life" may die, when it is said, "he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live;" in another view, the reverse seems to be implied, when it is added, "whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."

The life which you have through believing in Jesus as "the resurrection and the life," is unbroken and continuous. it admits of stages of progress and advancement, but not of interruption. From its first commencement, onward through eternal ages, it stretches its unsevered line, its uncut thread. And it is one and the same throughout. It is life in Christ; and in Christ considered as "the resurrection and the life." It is a state, reached through an event; a state of life, reached through the event of a resurrection. The event is identified with Christ;—"I am the resurrection." So also is the state;—"I am the life." When you believe in him, the event and the state become yours, as well as his;—yours, in the very sense in which they are his. You are identified with them,—as he is identified with them. He is the resurrection and the life to you; you are the resurrection and the life in him. Being one with him as the resurrection, you become one with him as the life. This is the law or condition of that life which knows no death. And it is so, in reference to all its stages of development; initial here; intermediate and final hereafter.

I. Take this new life in its initial stage of development, as it begins and makes progress in this world. It is a state reached through an

event. It is life arising or springing out of a resurrection from death. And the resurrection is that which, as originating the life, Christ identifies with himself when he says, "I am the resurrection and the life."

The expression is figurative. But viewed in the light of the occasion, it is not obscure. Martha has been looking to the future, probably the remote future, thinking of some far distant day when she may embrace her brother in the flesh again. Jesus would recal her to the present. The resurrection to which you thought I was referring when I said, "Thy brother shall rise again," may, in one view of it, be far off. But in another view it is near; it is here; it is in me, it is in my person. For it is a resurrection which must first be realised in me personally, and then in whosoever, through grace, believes in me.

How is this resurrection realised in the person of Christ himself? That is the first question here. Thereafter comes the second question, How is it realised in the person of him who believes in Christ?

1. In this resurrection, as realised in the person of Christ himself, what is involved?

Guided by the fuller teaching of the apostles on this subject, and especially by what is written in the Epistle to the Ephesians (1:19, 20–2:5, 6), we may partly trace the meaning of that great transaction.

In that passage Paul represents believers (2:5, 6), as in the first place, quickened with Christ; in the second place, raised up together with Christ; and in the third place, made to sit together with Christ in the heavenly places. He thus identifies their position with that of Christ himself (1:19, 20), when "by the working of his mighty power God raised him from the dead, and set him at his own right hand in the heavenly places."

Thus viewed, the position of Christ, in his resurrection, has in it these three elements of power, grace, and glory;—power, reversing

the sentence of death; grace, conveying a sentence of life; and glory, crowning the conqueror with meet reward.

In the first place, in his resurrection, Christ is fully and finally delivered from death;—from the death he consented to die when he "gave his life a ransom for many." Resurrection is to him the removal, or the reversal, of the divine sentence under which he suffered. It is the proof that with reference to him that sentence is exhausted. He ceases to lie under any of the penal consequences of that guilt of ours which was imputed to him, and laid to his account. In so far as these consequences affected his soul, he was rid of them when he cried, "It is finished," and bowed his head, and expired. But that was not enough. So long as they continued to touch his body,—so long as he suffered the separation of his soul from his body,—so long as the penal death he died had hold of him by any part of his human nature,—he was still really bearing the doom of sin, as one condemned. But there was no more condemnation when he rose from the dead.

In the second place, in his resurrection, Christ not only ceases to be dead, or to lie under the sentence of death; he begins to live anew; he receives the sentence of life. Not only is he absolved from the condemnation that was upon him, as made a curse for us; he is judicially acquitted; he is accepted as righteous; in a word, he is justified. And the justification is complete. For he has brought in an everlasting righteousness. He has rendered a perfect obedience. He has endured and exhausted the penalty of the violated law. But he has done more. Made under the law, he has honoured it by his holy, spotless, sinless compliance with its demands, and conformity to its spirit. As the Father's righteous servant he has done the Father's will. And his resurrection is the Father's significant approval of him, in that character, and on that account.

Thirdly, in his resurrection, Christ is set at the right hand of the Father. His seat now, as the risen Saviour,—his home,—is in the heavenly places, beside the Father, with the Father. This is his life,

following from his resurrection. It is the life into which, being man as well as God, he enters,—when he passes from the cross and from the grave, into the heavenly places.

How he there dwells with the Father; how his human soul is filled with overflowing communications of the Father's love; how there, now, as to his human nature as well as his divine, he is with the Father, being daily his delight, rejoicing always before him; how his affections are ravished there; what are his activities there; tongue cannot tell, nor heart conceive. Enough to know that our risen Lord is at home with the Father in the heavenly places!

Such is the resurrection, as realised in the person of Christ, and such the life which it originates.

2. Now it is this very resurrection that Christ becomes to you, and this very life, when you believe in him. Resurrection, as realised in you, is identical with what it is, as realised in him. First, you are quickened together with Christ. Secondly, you are raised up together with him. And, thirdly, you are made to sit with him in the heavenly places.

All this is realised in you. Yes! In you who are dead in trespasses and sins; who are by nature the children of wrath; who walk according to the course of this world, and this world's prince; whose conversation is in the lusts of the flesh (Eph. 2:1, 2);—in you, thus situated by nature, all this is realised.

You who are dead, are quickened; you who are children of wrath, are raised in righteousness; you, whose walk is worldly, or something worse,—whose conversation is carnal,—are made to sit, as at home, in the heavenly places.

All this, I say, is realized in your experience, when you believe in Jesus as "the resurrection and the life." His resurrection, and consequently his life, become yours.

There is an act of power here. There is the exercise of "the exceeding greatness of the power of God, according to the working of his mighty power, which he wrought in Christ when he raised him from the dead and set him at his own right hand in the heavenly places" (Eph. 1:19, 20). It is power, however, exercised in a peculiar manner. It is omnipotence. But it is omnipotence acting in terms of law; and that law, the moral law; the law of love and duty, which can neither be forced nor evaded, but must be honoured and obeyed.

Look again at the Lord Jesus Christ in his death. See him as his body lies in the tomb. What obstacles stand in the way of his resurrection?

Some obstacles there are, which a mere and simple exertion of divine power may remove. The stone can thus be rolled away from the mouth of the sepulchre; and the breath of life can thus be made to reanimate the clay-cold corpse. There might thus be a resurrection effected by the mere fiat of Omnipotence. The Father speaks and it is done;—"Let the grave be opened;—let the principle of vitality again possess that body;—let the disembodied spirit return to it." There is a resurrection thus effected. The dead Christ is raised.

But he is raised only to be what he was before. He is raised to resume his old life in the flesh;—under the old terms and conditions; the old obligations, and responsibilities, and liabilities. He is raised, to be again made under the law;—under its authority, and under its curse. A resurrection, in the case of Christ, effected by a mere act of power, might have done that; it could do no more than that. It could not have brought him into a position in which he might be "the resurrection and the life" to us. It would have been a return to the old life, not a resurrection to a new life.

His resurrection, if it is to be available as a source of life to you, must be a judicial act, as well as an act of power. Omnipotence effects it; but I repeat, it is Omnipotence acting according to law. It is the Almighty One speaking, and it is done. But it is at the same time the Righteous One saying;—It is enough; the judgment is over; the

punishment has been borne. The surety, when he is raised and revived, rises and lives upon a new footing. And therefore, on that new footing, he is in a position to be the resurrection and the life to you;—to all, to any of you who will believe in him.

Now it is precisely so with you, when he actually, in your apprehension of him, becomes the resurrection and the life to you; when you believe in him as risen and living.

There is a twofold divine act, in that event of your history,—that crisis in your experience,—that change in your spiritual state,—which is implied in Christ being the resurrection and the life to you; or in other words, in your being "raised with him to newness of life."

First, there is an act of power; an operation of the Almighty Spirit. The sealed stone at the mouth of Christ's sepulchre; the perfect deadness of his bodily frame; its utter incapacity for originating life or motion; these are but faint types of the obstacles, external and internal, which have to be dealt with and overcome, before one who is dead in sin can rise and live. The immediate and direct touch of Omnipotence, and that alone, can meet the case.

To roll away the stone,—the hard and heavy stone,—of careless unconcern and carnal security, with which the world, and the world's prince, contrive to close the way of access into the heart and conscience; and then, to impart vitality;—so that the smitten conscience may mourn, and the broken heart give forth its tears;—that is the Spirit's work of power.

But, blessed be God! the Spirit works in harmony with that judicial resurrection-act, apart from which, even a real spiritual resurrection would be in vain.

For of what avail would it be to have fresh vitality imparted to the soul; to have the conscience and the heart quickened into new sensibility, as regards the claims of God and the guilt of sin; if it were to issue merely in your being put again where you were before,—and

set again to the old task of working out a righteousness or resurrection, and a life or justification, for yourselves? Quickened thus in conscience and in heart,—with conscience keenly sensitive, and heart affectionate and warm,—you would only aim the higher in your attempt to satisfy God's law of love,—and sink the deeper under a bitter sense of failure and defeat,—of condemnation and of wrath!

To recal Christ again, by a resurrection of mere power, to the state in which he was when he died;—to place him again under law as he was before;—to impose upon him a second time the obligations and responsibilities which he had already so fully met;—this would have appeared, in the eyes of all intelligences, intolerable severity. And yet he could have stood the ordeal. He could have passed again unscathed through the furnace heated seven times.

But for you to be spiritually quickened in heart, and soul, and conscience;—and at the same time left in the state in which you are by nature, as regards your relation to God, and your standing in his sight;—to be put, as it were, again upon your probation;—to have simply another opportunity given to you of trying how you may right yourselves with God;—and that, too, with an altogether new sense of holiness and of sin;—such procedure on the part of God towards you would be a sort of mockery. It would be as if God had given Adam a second chance in the garden of Eden; as if reinstating him there, with the knowledge he had got of good and evil,—of unattainable good and inevitable evil,—God had simply proposed to him, as if in irony, a repetition of the experiment of the forbidden tree!

That, however, is not the manner of God. When Christ is raised, there is an act of power; rolling away the stone, and causing the buried body again to breathe. But along with that, there is a judicial act; removing the condemnation,—passing a sentence of acquittal and acceptance,—admitting him who had died a criminal, to a prince's seat on the king's throne,—and to a son's place in the Father's heart.



Even so, when Christ is made of God to you "the resurrection and the life," there is an act of power. The door of that heart of yours, which is a very sepulchre,—whited, perhaps, but still a sepulchre,—is broken open;—often violently, with much force of awakening and conviction, a sort of earthquake shaking you with great terror;—sometimes, however, more gently, as if an angel's hand were touching the stone very tenderly. The dead bones within are stirred to life. The Spirit breathes on them. Stupid, carnal unconcern, gives place to earnest, anxious, inquiring sensibility. Thus far there is an act of power;—issuing in the cry, "What must I do to be saved?"

But again, along with that, there is a judicial act. You hear the call, "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." You hear; and hearing, through grace you believe. And now, first of all, you are delivered from death; for "there is no condemnation to you who are in Christ." Nay, more; in the second place, you are judicially acquitted and accepted as righteous; you are raised to life in the beloved. Nay, in the third place, more still; you are made to sit with him, as adopted children, partakers of his filial rank and nature, in the heavenly places. You have a life, whose seat, and centre, and home is the bosom of the Father, where the Son himself dwells for evermore.

Thus, with reference to your experience in this world, Christ is to you "the resurrection and the life." Through union and participation with him in his resurrection, you come to have union and participation with him in his life. Believing in him, you live; absolved, justified, adopted; and so live that you shall never die.

II. This life, thus reached by a resurrection, has stages beyond this present world. It is unbroken in its continuity; when once begun, it must go on uninterruptedly. The act of divine power,—and the judicial act, or sentence of divine law,—concurring in the resurrection which originates the life, secure its continuing for ever; and its continuing for ever, always the same. "Christ being raised from the dead, dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over

him. For in that he died, he died unto sin once; but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God. Likewise reckon ye also yourselves dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord." Living and believing in Jesus, you never die.

But your life, realised through faith in Jesus as the resurrection and the life,—your life in the risen Saviour,—has its eras. It has eras even here in this world; it has its dates or times of progress and advancement. And in reference to the world to come, it has at all events these two;—death and the resurrection.

1. Death, in this view, is not really death: it is a step in the march of that life which knows no death. It is, in fact, your second resurrection.

When you fall asleep in Christ, he is even then to you "the resurrection and the life." He is so, in a new sense, and to a new effect. For he then severs completely the ties that bind you to the past and present here, and throws you wholly on the future elsewhere.

In your conversion,—when you believe in Christ now and here,—he is to you "the resurrection and the life." Spiritually, and by faith, you rise from the death of guilt and apostacy, and pass with him into the heavenly places. And there you sit with him at the right hand of God. This you realise by faith;—often by an effort of faith by no means easy. Your aspirations after the resurrection-life now,—your endeavours to enter into it and carry it out,—are hindered by your present worldly condition, and your present bodily frame. Both are unfavourable to its development. The world is adverse, and the world's prince; "the flesh lusteth against the Spirit."

At death, these obstacles are taken out of the way. The world is left behind, and the prince of the world. The flesh is cast off. Emancipated from all earthly ties, disencumbered of all fleshly desires, you depart to be with Christ. Absent from the body, you are present with the Lord. Is it not a step in advance? Undoubtedly it is

so; and a great one. It is virtually entering, through a new resurrection, into a new life. The new resurrection, is the escape which the soul, perfected in holiness, makes from the world and the body;—from the world lying in wickedness, and from the vile body, that is corrupting and corruptible. The new life, is the rapturous communion with the risen Saviour, which the soul thus delivered may enjoy. No outward object distracts. No burden of flesh depresses. Away from the world of sense, abstracted from things external;—all carnal tastes and tendencies cast off;—you are at home with Christ in God.

And it is with Christ as risen that you are at home in God;—in his favour, his fellowship, his love. Leaving this earth, and the body which is mouldering in its dust,—with no thought of either any more,—you pass into the august presence in which your risen Lord has his home. And you are one with him there; your disenthralled and disencumbered spirit is one with him there; one with him in the life which, as to his human soul, he reached, when, on the very day of the crucifixion, he himself passed,—carrying the spirit of the dying thief along with him,—into paradise.

Is he not here to you—is he not here pre-eminently, "the resurrection and the life?" Your death, thus viewed, is no interruption of your resurrection-life, but the lifting of it up, as by a new resurrection, to a higher stage and platform on which it may be developed more fully. Surely this is the consummation of the blessedness to which you may aspire as living and believing in Christ; and in Christ never dying.

2. And yet this unearthly and incorporeal life has its drawbacks. It is an advance on what goes before. But the very circumstances in respect of which it is so, constitute its imperfection. In the step taken at death, the external world and the material body are cast off; and the soul emerges bare and naked, to find its home with Christ in God. This, undoubtedly, is a step in advance; it may be said to be a second resurrection. Here, on the earth, when Christ becomes to you the resurrection and the life, the utmost you can look for, as regards the

world and the flesh, is that you may be in a position, and may have power, to overcome the world and mortify the flesh. At death, you cease to have any connection with a world needing to be overcome, and with flesh needing to be mortified. It is a great and blessed emancipation. Christ is now to you more than ever before, the resurrection and the life. You are partakers with him,—unharassed, and unhindered,—in all that he sees, as the risen Saviour, of the Father's glory, and all that he enjoys of the Father's love.

And yet there may be a more excellent way. Absence from the world and the flesh is not the perfection of your being. It is not the perfection of Christ's. If there can be a world that does not require to be overcome, and flesh that does not require to be mortified;—if you can resume your worldly condition and your bodily frame, not only without the necessity of constant war against them in the spirit, but with the certainty of their ministering to your holiness and joy;—if you can return to this earth, or such an earth as this, renewed and purified;—with bodies incorruptible, spiritual, and immortal;—is not this a high hope set before you? And is not this your hope, in him who is the resurrection and the life?

He has himself a glorified body. He is coming to possess a renovated earth.

You, seeing him as he is, are to be like him. You are to reign with him, sharing his throne and crown. Your life, begun now in him who is "the resurrection and the life," is to have its perfection of holiness and happiness then; for "when he who is our life shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory."

Several important lessons, of a practical nature, may be drawn from the views now submitted.

I. As originally uttered, this assurance of the Lord was fitted, and probably intended, to throw light on what, to believers under the Old Testament dispensation, seems to have been a dark object of

contemplation—the intermediate spiritual state that comes in between death and the resurrection.

Of the resurrection itself they had a firm persuasion and bright prospect. It was "the hope of Israel;" "the hope of the promise made of God unto the Fathers." Their views as to the nature of that world into which the resurrection was to usher them, may have been inadequate, and more or less carnal. But when it is testified of them that they "walked as strangers and pilgrims in the earth, declaring plainly that they sought a country," "a better country," "a heavenly country,"—it is undeniable that they looked for an inheritance to be reached by a resurrection.

A cloud, however, as it would appear, hung over the blank space in front of that event. It was felt to be a dreary void;—that vast unseen region in space, that blank interval in time, wherein flesh and blood are not.

Hence, probably, that excessive shrinking, sometimes amounting almost to horror, which holy men of old manifested, when they were standing on the threshold of that unknown eternity. They express themselves almost as if it were annihilation that they feared. And hence that passionate, and as we might be apt to think, even unbecoming, eagerness, with which such men as David and Hezekiah cling to this earthly state, and deprecate removal from it, as if it were of all calamities the greatest. The gloom which appalled them rested mainly, I am persuaded, not on the territory beyond the resurrection—for that might admit of a well-defined embodiment in the imagination—but on the awful vacancy before it.

This word of the Lord to Martha, is perhaps the first distinct sound given by the trumpet to chase these dark doubts away. "He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live," is a promise that might point to the resurrection. But what follows, "Whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die,"—must embrace the intermediate state. And when connected with the intimation,—"I am

the resurrection and the life,"—it conveyed unequivocally the bright hope, that "to be absent from the body" would be to be "present with the Lord." It is the same hope that the Lord gives, when he says to his fellow-sufferer on the cross, "To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise." It is the hope which enables New Testament believers to look steadfastly, as they depart, into the opened heavens, and seeing their Lord there, "the resurrection and the life," to say, as Stephen said, falling asleep in him, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

II. Still the hope of Israel is the resurrection. The belief of the resurrection,—first, of Christ's resurrection for you, and then of yours in him,—is the indispensable condition of your hope, whether in time or for eternity. Take that away, and you are indeed of all men most miserable. You may well give up your baptism for the dead, your hourly jeopardy, your daily death, your fighting with wild beasts at Ephesus. To what purpose should you commit yourselves to a course of self-denial, taking up the cross and following Jesus? Better far abandon that dream of a higher life altogether, and make the most of the world as it is. "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die."

Resurrection is the only way to life—Christ's resurrection, and yours in him. No otherwise can the curse of sin, and its accompanying corruption, be shaken off. A resurrection life alone can meet your case. It is as risen with Christ that, in the first place, you live, and, in the second place, living, shall never die.

In the first place, the beginning of this life, in your experience, is and must be a resurrection—a resurrection, in your case, corresponding to the resurrection that there was in the case of Christ. In order to this, remember, two acts of God must concur and conspire—an act of power, restoring the vital principle; and a judicial act, placing you, with your restored vitality, on a right footing with God, the righteous judge. Regeneration, in short, and justification, meet in this resurrection, and the two together are essential to its completeness. There must be a new birth, a new creation. And along with that, and

coincident with that, there must be the cancelling of the sentence of condemnation, and the passing of a sentence of acquittal and acceptance. Is it thus that you are risen with Christ, quickened with him, justified in him? Let that first question be fairly met.

In the second place, as it is a resurrection life in its commencement, so it is a resurrection life throughout.

It is by a resurrection; by your being one with Christ in his resurrection,—in the vitality then imparted to his human frame, and the Father's acceptance of him as the righteous one, himself justified and justifying many;—it is thus that you enter into this life.

And so also, it is by your realising this resurrection more and more;—it is by your realising more and more your oneness in Christ in his resurrection;—that you keep up, and cherish, and exercise, this life in all its stages; now in this present world; after death in the world of spirits; and after the resurrection, through all eternity, in the new heavens and the new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.

It is the same life throughout. It is a resurrection life. It is your participation in the resurrection life of Christ. Now, by faith, spiritually, you sit with him in the heavenly places. At death your soul is with him there. At the resurrection you are with him bodily, among the many mansions of his Father's house, where he is preparing a place for you.

How completely does this consideration identify the life that now is and the life that is to come! They are no more twain, but "one spirit." It is throughout one spirit that is the breath of this life;—the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus. It is the one Holy Spirit;—making you, in successive stages, more and more partakers of the resurrection life of Christ.

Ah! how calm and holy is this progressive life! It knows no violent breaks. Even death and the resurrection are not interruptions of it. Its changeless stream flows ever equably on. Through the portals of

the tomb it enters a purer, but a narrower, channel. At the opening of the doors for the King of Glory at the last, it issues forth;—a broad river of joy and love, rolling its ceaseless tide among the islands of the blessed for ever. From the first, throughout, its essential character is the same. It has the same taste, the same colour, the same tendency. The life which you now live in the flesh, is the same as the life which you are to live when you depart to be with Christ. It is the same, as to all that constitutes its real nature, with the life which you are to live after the Lord has appeared;—to "change your vile body that it may be fashioned like unto his own glorious body," and to say, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

For, finally, the life is Christ throughout. He is the resurrection and the life. He is so now; "To me to live is Christ." He is so at death; "I depart to be with Christ. Absent from the body, I am present with the Lord." He is so at the resurrection; "When he shall appear, I shall be like him, for I shall see him as he is." So Christ may be regarded as teaching;—I am now; I shall be when I take you hence; I shall be still more when I return hither, bringing you with me again;—I am always, evermore, "the resurrection and the life."

Is not this your consolation, O believers? Is not this your hope? When your tears flow fresh for your loved and lost ones, you think of them as they are now, far away from you, and for that you mourn. But you think of them as being with Christ, and you are comforted for them. When, again and again, the thought of their separation from you rushes back to afflict you, you think of them as coming with Christ to meet you, and you are comforted for yourselves. It is their being with Christ that comforts you for them. It is their coming with Christ that comforts you for yourselves. And when your own dissolution is present to your mind, and the eternal state is in solemn prospect before you; on what do you fasten as your hope? Is it not on the assurance that when you leave the body you go to Christ,—and that when you resume the body again it is to be with him where he is;



—to "behold his glory, the glory which the Father hath given him," for "the love with which he loved him before the world was?"

## DISCOURSE XIX

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable.—1  
CORINTHIANS 15:58.

THE argument for a future state and a bodily resurrection which the apostle has been so nobly maintaining, settles down into a very simple, but very earnest and affectionate practical appeal;—"Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord." It is an appeal which joins together hope and work; the hope of future glory, and the present duty of work. And it does so through the medium of faith. For, on the one hand, the exhortation, "be ye stedfast and unmoveable," has respect to faith. It is an exhortation to a rooted and unshaken firmness of adherence to the belief of the truth. But, on the other hand, the faith is to be active and operative; "always abounding in the work of the Lord." It is to be a working faith—a faith working and labouring abundantly, because it works and labours in hope—"forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord." For as there is good reason for the faith being sure and strong, so there is ample encouragement for the labour being abundant, almost to excess. On the ground of all that this lofty argument proves, your faith may well be firm. In the view of all that it opens up to you, your work may well be abundant.

Thus two great practical lessons are to be enforced The first of these will occupy the present discourse. It is the lesson which has respect to faith;—"Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast and unmoveable."

These words, "stedfast and unmoveable," have substantially the same meaning, but with different shades. If we were speaking of a building, and calling it steadfast, the idea suggested would be that of a work of strong masonry, standing firm on a secure and solid foundation. To say of it that it is immoveable, would be to call attention to its being proof against wild storms and violent assaults.

The two thoughts are intimately connected. It is its being steadfast that renders the fabric immovable. It is immovable, because it is steadfast.

Be ye then steadfast, that ye may be immovable. Be steadfast in the belief of the resurrection of the body, having a well-grounded and deeply-rooted conviction of the truth, and a strong sense of the importance of the doctrine. For it is your sense of its importance that must make you steadfast. It is that which will lead you, when you have thoroughly satisfied yourself as to its truth, to be very firm and very tenacious in keeping hold of it.

If the matter at issue were some merely speculative and theoretical point of inquiry,—if it were some minute and subtle question about the mode or manner of the future life,—you could afford to sit loose to it, and treat it lightly, as one of those curious and debateable subjects in regard to which much may be said on both sides, and in regard to which it does not matter much which side you take. But the resurrection of the dead is not a topic of that sort. It is no theme for mere gladiatorship and fence of intellect in an academic club. It is not such a piece of current news, or idle gossip, as one listens to with interest or amusement for a moment, but without caring to investigate, or verify, or retain it.

The truth concerning the resurrection is of vital moment. It touches the very essence and heart's core of the gospel of Christ. The view which you take of it, whatever that may be, must colour the whole of your christianity;—your whole christian faith, and your whole christian life. So the apostle teaches.

Thus, in the first place, it touches the credibility of those on whose testimony your faith rests (ver. 15). "We are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not." This of itself is surely a very serious consideration.

If the apostles of the Lord are not to be believed, when they tell you—that some of their number saw the sepulchre, in which his body was laid after he had been crucified, empty on the third day thereafter; that repeatedly, for forty days, the Lord showed himself alive, by many infallible signs, to one or two of them separately, and to all of them together; that they were satisfied it was the Lord alive in the body whom they saw; alive in the very body which he had before he died, changed indeed, but still unmistakeably to be recognised as identically the same;—if they are not to be believed when they tell you this;—and when they appeal for corroboration of its truth to some five hundred brethren who once saw him all together, and most of whom are still alive, and may be questioned;—if the apostles, in what they thus so expressly and solemnly testify, are found false witnesses of God—the very apostles, upon the foundation of whose testimony you, as believers, are built—where is the proof of Jesus Christ himself being the head corner-stone? Where the evidence of any one fact of his history, his birth, his life, his death, his miracles, his discourses, his tears and sighs and groans, the prayer of his agony, the loud cry of his cross? Even as matters of fact, all these things are now doubtful. The divine mission of Christ is no longer certain. The gospel may be a fable or a myth.

Such dire and vast issues flow from that transcendental spiritualism of yours which spurns, as gross and materialistic, the idea of an

actual bodily resurrection in connection with the life to come. It is impossible, in consistency with that opinion, to maintain the reality of the bodily resurrection of Christ. That being called in question,—the integrity, not to say the authority of the apostles, as Christ's witnesses, is overthrown; and as a necessary consequence, their whole testimony and teaching concerning our blessed Lord is cut up by the very roots.

A doctrine, the denial of which involves such wide havock and destruction of the foundations—"If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?"—is not one that can be held lightly or loosely by any of you who are persuaded that there is no salvation in any other than Christ; that there is no other name given under heaven among men whereby they can be saved. You cannot treat it as a matter of doubtful disputation. You cannot suffer ingenious and specious questioners or dreamers;—nor any plausible essayist who would have you call your death your resurrection, and scorn the thought of any other;—to shake or move your firm and immovable belief of this great truth, that your dead and buried bodies are to rise and live again. In the grasp which you take of it;—in the strong belief which it works in you of the testimony of the apostles and the divinity of Christ;—you will be steadfast and immovable;—steadfast that you may be immovable.

For, in the second place, not only is the Lord's divinity, or divine authority, thus involved in the question of the resurrection;—the reality also of his great work of propitiation is at stake.

If there is, and can be, no such thing as a resurrection of the body; if the very notion of it is to be contumeliously dismissed with a sneer—as a resurrection of relics, a resurrection of corruption;—then Christ is not risen. What took place on the third day after his crucifixion, may have been some mysterious removal or annihilation of that which was buried. Something may have been done with it to prevent its "seeing corruption." For as in our case, what the grave holds does see corruption,—so even in his case, it is to be presumed, if he was

truly man, that what the grave held, must and would have seen corruption, if it had been allowed to lie long where Joseph of Arimathæa laid it. But in whatever way that material flesh may have been disposed of, so as to see no corruption,—it cannot, according to such a theory, have been resumed into connection with the person of Christ. For if it was, the whole objection taken to the resurrection falls to the ground. If that flesh of Christ,—which was corruptible, although it saw no corruption,—was so altered that he could fitly resume it as part of himself; and as what is to continue part of himself for ever; then our flesh, although it does see corruption, may be so altered too. And what then becomes of the denial of the resurrection of the body, either Christ's or ours?

Plainly, therefore, the denial of the resurrection implies that Christ has not taken again into union with himself, as part of his person, anything of what lay in Joseph of Arimathæa's tomb. He is now, as to his human nature, and he will ever be, exactly what he was when, having said, "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit," he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost. That, and no more, as to his humanity, he is.

Be it so, one asks, and what then? Why, then, it follows, either on the one hand, that death is not to men the penalty of sin, or on the other, that Christ has not redeemed men from the penalty of sin.

This is surely a very grave and momentous alternative. Let us look at either side of it.

I. If you say that Christ may have redeemed us from the penalty of sin without rising from the dead, then you must maintain that death is no part of the penalty of sin; since, if he has not risen, whatever else he may have redeemed you from, he has not redeemed you from the power of death. You are neither exempted from death, nor triumphant over death. It cannot therefore be a penal consequence of sin, if you hold Christ to have redeemed you from the penalty of sin, and yet left you subject to death. You must maintain, I repeat, on

that supposition, that death is no part of the penalty of sin. But can this be maintained, in the face of the clear and unequivocal, the constant and consistent, teaching of the word of God?

I do not enter into any consideration of death, as the law or condition of being, among those tribes of animals that are not appointed to live for ever. There may have been, there certainly was, a reign of death over the reptile and monster races that peopled earth and ocean, for ages before the birth of man. For anything that Scripture says, even if man had never sinned, death might have continued to prevail among the creatures made for man, and placed under man's dominion;—the creatures to which, as their lord, man gave their distinctive names. It may be a universal law of this lower creation of God, that the brutes, not having immortality, must perish successively one by one by death. I see nothing in the Bible against that view.

But it is a very different thing—it is quite another matter—when there appears on earth, among these brutal tribes, a being of a higher order;—fashioned partly like them, but endowed with that high gift of intelligent and spiritual life which they have not. Here is a family, not merely designed for prolonged existence as a race whose individual members perish,—but every one of whose members is destined to live for ever.

Such a being, such a family, cannot well be subject or liable to death, by anything like the same kind of natural law as that which takes effect on the successive generations of the lower animals. It may be the design of their Creator, that after due probation, the individual members of this new family shall undergo, one by one, some change, transforming their natural bodies into spiritual,—such a change as Enoch and Elijah must have undergone;—and shall pass, one by one, into some higher and more spiritual and perfect state of being, for which their material frames may thus be adapted. But whatever provision may be made for their undergoing such a change and passing into such a state, it cannot be at all analogous to that which is made for the brutes. For in the case of the brutes, it is a provision

not for their passing into another state of existence, but for their perishing finally. If man is appointed to die, as they die, it must be in virtue of some other sort of law than that physical or natural law which ordains their death. And so, accordingly, it is. It is not by the necessity of any physical or natural law, originally imposed upon him at his creation; but by the sentence of an authoritative moral law, which he subsequently chose to violate; that man is doomed to die. Death is not to him the law of his constitution; operating, as other laws of nature do, by a force and in a manner of which no account can be given, but simply that things are so constituted and made. It is the judicial and retributive punishment of the sin which he committed in voluntarily transgressing the holy and good law of his God. Death, in his case, is not the ordinance or arrangement of the Creator. It is the verdict and award of the Judge. It is not as a creature, but as a criminal, that man dies. No other death on earth is like his. Such is the uniform testimony of Scripture, in passages far too numerous to be quoted.

It is not meant, of course, that man's being made subject to death, in common with the other animals, is the whole of the penalty of his sin. When he was sentenced after his fall, he was doomed to undergo many evils in this life preliminary to death; shame, remorse, fear, sorrow, suffering, toil;—expulsion from Eden, with the necessity of cultivating, instead of a teeming garden, a comparatively barren waste;—the loss of his Maker's love, and the helpless dread of his Maker's righteous wrath. Then there is the state into which death ushers the guilty soul;—passing, as one says, "denuded of all but conscience, into the open presence of the Holy One;"—and that other state which is to begin, when "all that are in their graves shall hear the voice of the Son of God ... and they that have done evil shall come forth to the resurrection of damnation."

Still, of all these terrible inflictions, here and hereafter, death, with sin as its sting, is as it were, the centre, and symbol, and type. They are all summed up in death, the subjection of a rational and imperishable being, conscious of guilt,—and his subjection by the

just sentence of a judge, authoritatively enforcing the sanctions of statutory law,—his subjection in that character, and in that way, to the ordinance of death. Hence, while death, as a law of their nature, sits so light on the unthinking brutes that perish;—to man death is bitter as the wages and the punishment of sin.

II. But now, I ask on the other hand, has Christ redeemed man from this punishment of sin? Not if there be no resurrection; not if Christ is not risen. That is the other side of the alternative. It is the only other inference that can be drawn from the denial of the bodily resurrection.

This is so very clear, that such reasoners as I have now in view would scarcely think it worth their while to question it. They do not contend for anything like a literal redemption of guilty men by Christ; his literally giving himself a ransom for them; taking their place, as criminals, condemned by a legal and judicial sentence to a penal death; and by his endurance of that death in their stead, delivering them. Death, in fact, according to them, was not a penal infliction upon Christ at all. It could not be so; for it is not really a penal infliction upon us whom he came to save. Hence his death was not vicarious; it was not his endurance of the penalty of the law, in the room of those who had incurred that penalty. He was not in any such sense a propitiation for our sins.

That he came in our nature;—and lived, and laboured, and suffered, and died for us, and on our behalf;—these persons admit and strongly hold. He came to be our brother; and as our brother, to go through all the experience through which we as sinners have to pass. It is an experience having in it many elements and ingredients of degradation, bitterness, and pain;—including the dissolution, by suffering and decay, of this corruptible mortal frame, that our better part may survive and live. Christ, uniting himself as our brother to us, went through it all; carrying us in some mysterious way along with him. And we, united to him as brethren, are enabled to go through it all, with him and in him, as he did.



Such seems to be their idea of the Son's work of mediation and atonement. And, indeed, it is the only sort of idea of it which they, well can have, so long as they do not recognise,—either the penal character generally of the death which sinners have to die; or the penal character in particular of the death which Christ, as bearing sin, died. In their view there is no occasion, and indeed no room, for Christ in his death being really the substitute of sinners. Sinners, in fact, need no substitute; they can have none. A companion they may have; an example; a sympathising brother; but not a substitute. There can be nothing in Christ's death, any more than in their own, beyond the operation of an ordinary law of nature; nothing indicating the sentence of a higher law of an altogether different sort; nothing, therefore, demanding such assurance of that sentence being reversed as a resurrection alone can give. They, accordingly, who conceive thus of man's mortality and of Christ's mediation, can afford to look with a large amount of indifference on the doctrine of the resurrection—Christ's resurrection and their own. With them, the question as to a real bodily resurrection, has little or no bearing on the redemption of the world by Christ; or on man's hope in Christ for eternity.

But it must be otherwise with you. Death is not, in your view, a debt of nature. It is a debt of law. It is a legal punishment; a judicial infliction. It has a strictly penal, a deeply penal character. You die by sentence of law. You die by the sentence of that law whose awards and issues—whose inexorable and righteous awards—whose irresistible and inevitable issues—reach on through all eternity. That is the character of your death. That is the character and meaning of the death which Christ dies for you; on your account; in your room and stead.

Will it do, will it suffice, if he thus die for you and rise not again?

You believe that the death from which he has to redeem you is a penal death. You believe that he has to redeem you from it vicariously; by a vicarious substitution of himself in your room and

stead. Is the redemption complete—is there any redemption at all—if he still underlies that penal death?—if he has not broken its bands, and come forth anew into a life to which the legal penalty of death can attach itself no more for ever?

"Therefore be ye steadfast and unmoveable." Those who seek to move you from your settled faith on this subject, can afford to do so. They do not take the views which you take of sin, and what sin deserves; of death, and what death involves. But sin to you is deadly. And death by sin is eternal ruin; final, fatal, everlasting damnation.

And all this is according to law; to law, not made by God, and therefore capable of alteration and modification by God; but inherent in God, and therefore unchangeable as is his very nature;—to law, not merely impressed, as a mode of activity, on unintelligent and irresponsible creatures, but imposed, as a rule of life, on active moral agents. It is all according to law, such law as this, that sin to you is deadly; and the death of sin, or death by sin, is to you eternal ruin.

How, then, can any redeemer who dies for you, and does not rise again, meet your case? If he really dies for you, it is a penal death that he dies. He dies by sentence of law. And if he does not rise again, he is still under that sentence of law by which he died. He has consented to make common cause with you; to share with you your liability to this judicial sentence and penal death. But, if he has not risen from the dead, that is all. You have a fellow-sufferer, but not a Saviour. You have one who is willing to be a sentenced criminal along with you, and to take your crime and sentence as his own. But you have no deliverer; no redeemer. There is no reversal of the sentence; no absolution from the criminality in his case; for death has its free course and full effect, and there is no undoing of it. He is lost—with reverence be it said—with you. You are not rescued by him. If your sin has brought upon you the flood of penal death,—and if Christ is to be your Redeemer, by plunging himself into that flood, and letting its stormy waves go over his head instead of yours,—the sacrifice is vain unless he himself first emerge and come out from

among the billows. Otherwise he perishes, and you are not saved. So is it with respect to the resurrection of Christ. Without it there is no redemption. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast in your belief of the resurrection of Christ; and, with a view to that, and as underlying it, be ye steadfast in your belief of the great doctrine of the general resurrection; steadfast and immovable; steadfast that you may be immovable.

For, thirdly, your standing as believers, your justification, your peace, is intimately connected with that doctrine of the resurrection, in the faith of which you are exhorted to be steadfast and immovable. It is a doctrine as essential to your completeness in Christ, as it is to his completeness for you.

Your life, the new life which you have in Christ, if it is to be worthy of the name, must be the reverse or counterpart of your death—the old death which he dies for you. It is life from the dead. If your old death is by sentence of law, so also must your new life be by sentence of law. If the death is a penal death by law, the life is a life of acquittal by law. If the death is condemnation, the life is justification and peace.

But the possession of this new life, as well as deliverance from that old death, is inseparably connected with the belief of the resurrection. A resurrection, and nothing but a resurrection, can prove that the old penal death of condemnation is undone; that it is past, and over, and gone. A resurrection, and that alone, can give assurance of the new life of acquittal and acceptance being legitimately begun.

Christ died for your sins, and rose again for your justification. His rising again is, on the one hand, the proof that his dying for your sins was a full atonement for them; that it exhausted the legal sentence in terms of which death is inflicted as the punishment of transgression. And well it might, considering who the victim was, and how willingly, in love, he gave himself up. But, on the other hand, his rising again

was more than that. It was his making good a legal claim to life as the reward and acknowledgment of righteousness.

"If Christ is not risen, ye are yet in your sins;" even you who have believed in him. You have believed in him in vain. You took him to be your substitute; bearing in his own person, in your stead, the penalty of your sins; suffering in your room, and dying the death which you deserved to die. He has undertaken all this, it seems; he has undergone it all. But there is no resurrection. Death still reigns. There is no reversal of the sentence of death by sin. Where, then, is your redemption, your deliverance from sin? Are you not still, in spite of your faith in Christ—are you not still in your sins?

Nor is this all. Even if you get over that difficulty, another remains. Let the sentence of death expend itself on Christ. Let him be the scape-goat, bearing your sin; carrying it away into one knows not what land of forgetfulness. Let him die as the victim, the ransom, the Lamb of God taking away the sin of the world; and as regards that mortal part of him in respect of which he was laid in the tomb, let him be heard of no more. There may, in that case, by a bare possibility, be an end of sin, and of sin's condemnation. But where is the beginning of righteousness, and of acceptance by righteousness?

You desiderate, yearn, and long for—you ask and require—a Saviour who was dead and is alive; who is alive exactly as he was dead; alive as to the very part of him in respect of which he was dead. A Saviour still dead will not meet your case. He must be one who can say, "I am the first and the last: I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."

Here, then, is another reason for your being steadfast in adhering to the great doctrine of the resurrection; unmoved and immovable, by any plausible special pleading that would either deny it, or evade it, or refine upon it and explain it away, or represent it as a matter of minor importance; interesting, perhaps, and entertaining for the

speculations to which it may give rise as to the nature of the happiness to be enjoyed hereafter, but having little or no practical bearing on your present spiritual life. Its bearing upon your present spiritual life you will now feel to be direct and strong, at least if you care for your life being a life that stands on the footing of a legal acquittal and a legal justification.

If, indeed, you are indifferent to that consideration—if you can be satisfied with the notion of God's dealing with you in some other way than according to law; giving you mere impunity and indulgence, letting you alone, letting you off; suffering you, in a sort of negligent or contemptuous pity, to pick up the crumbs that fall from the servants' table;—if such a life, if such a hope will content you, you can afford to let the resurrection go; you can do without it; you can do, in fact, without any gospel, or any faith. Or if you can imagine that God deals with you according to some sort of self-acting principle of love, working itself out in Christ's history and in your own, without respect to the claims and sanctions of sovereign authority, and a government by moral law; if you conceive of him as acting towards you exclusively in the character of a gracious paternal disciplinarian, and not in the character of a ruler and judge;—then in that case also, you may fail to see how the belief of the resurrection so nearly concerns your standing before God, and your peace with God.

But neither of these suppositions describes your case. You are in earnest; you are anxious, not merely about your ultimate escape from wrath, but about your present enjoyment of the divine favour. You desire not merely to be on terms of compromise, or a sort of decent understanding with God, but to be at peace with him, on terms of clearest, and closest, and fullest reconciliation. And you now deeply feel that this can be the result only of a judicial act; an act of legal justification. For the law, imposing death as the penalty of sin, and demanding righteousness as the condition of life, has taken hold upon you. The Spirit has brought it home to you. You perceive that God must treat you according to that law. You yourselves would have

it so. An illegal, or extra-legal,—an extra-judicial settlement of the controversy between God and you, would not be enough for you. You know it to be impossible. But even if it were possible, you feel that it would be unsatisfying. You must get rid of that death which the law imposes as the penalty of sin. You must get possession of that righteousness which the law requires as the condition of life. An act of amnesty will not now do. It must be an act of acquittal, of acceptance, of justification. Hence he who would save you by taking your place must be one who not only bears for you the penal death, but brings in for you a justifying righteousness. Such a Saviour is Christ, the risen Lord. And he is so only as the risen Lord.

"Therefore be ye stedfast and unmoveable" in cleaving to him. Be ye always steadfast and immovable in believing that "he died for your sins, and rose again for your justification."

Once more, in the fourth place, for its bearing upon your holiness of character, and your diligence in duty, you do well to be steadfast and immovable in your belief of this doctrine of the resurrection.

It is that belief which identifies to you the life that now is, and the life that is to come. They are no more twain, but one. They may seem to be separated by an intervening gulf or space. The interval, it may be of ages, during which the soul or spirit dwells apart in rest and blessedness, while the body, its companion and minister, lies in the silent tomb, comes between the present and the final state of man. What that intermediate state is—how the spirit, absent from the body and present with the Lord, lives there,—what are its consciousnesses, what its experiences, what its activities—you cannot tell. There is no express revelation to enlighten you with regard to it; and analogy or inference, founded on parables or visions, may deceive you. It is enough to know that to depart is to be with Christ, It is enough to hear the voice of Jesus, as your spirit wings its flight hence and heavenward, "To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise."

But if you dwell much in thought on that purely spiritual or incorporeal mode of being, do you not find yourselves apt to sever it, in your conceptions and musings, from the ongoings and the doings of this present every-day working world? In measure, that may be good. It may minister to a sort of sabbatic stillness;—making a seasonable break, and solemn pause, in the tumult and bustle of the restless crowd. The intermediate state itself may be designed to serve some such purpose in the case of those who fall asleep in Jesus; and frequent meditation on it, within due limits, may be a profitable as well as a placid and peaceful exercise of soul now. But if you continue long to make it your exclusive subject of meditation, are you not tempted to lapse into an ideal, unreal, visionary mood of mind? And is it not the tendency of your indulging such a mood of mind, to foster the too common habit of divorcing spiritual thoughts and feelings from the ordinary business of life? Religion becomes a sentiment to be caressed and fondled in the hours of abstraction from the world, and secluded contemplation and devotion; not a principle that is to rough it amid the wear and tear of the world's throngest thoroughfares and busiest market-places and fairs.

If it were to serve no other purpose than that of counteracting any leaning to such a habit of mind, a steadfast and immovable grasp of the resurrection and the resurrection-life is all important. The intermediate state may be, and probably will be, one of seclusion, and as regards the outer world, one of repose. The blessed dead who die in the Lord rest from their labours. Their earthly toils and troubles are at an end, and for a season, it may be, they are in the bosom of God, with his beloved Son, enjoying holy fellowship with the Father and the Son, in the Holy Spirit, undistracted,—shall I say?—and undisturbed, by former earthly memories, and not yet introduced to the activities of the eternal world. It is to their spirits a holy sabbath of rest; fitly preparing them for what is yet before them. They wait for the resurrection. Then, properly speaking, come judgment, and retribution, and reward. Then is the life which they lived in the body resumed. Then open discoveries are made; and broken threads of thought and of action are caught up.

It is the hope of this resurrection that stamps a character of sacred importance on all that you now think, and say, and do, in the body. It is that prospect which identifies the pursuits and habits of time, with the pursuits and habits of eternity. You "shuffle off this mortal coil." But it is only for a season. You are to begin again to live in the body. And how you are then to live in the body, will turn upon how you are living in the body now. What you are making yourselves now, by the things you are now doing in the body,—that you must be then, and must continue to be through everlasting ages.

A belief which has such bearings as those now suggested;—touching, first, the apostolic testimony and the divine authority of the Lord,—secondly, his great work of propitiation,—thirdly, the standing of the believer as justified in the sight of God,—and fourthly, the sanctification of his bodily nature and earthly condition;—that, surely, is not a belief to be easily let go. It is the sheet-anchor of your faith, and holiness, and hope.

## **DISCOURSE XX**

Always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.—1 CORINTHIANS 15:58.

THIS is a description, either of what you must be, if you are to be steadfast and immovable; or of what you will be, if you are steadfast and immovable. It may be taken either way. "Be stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord." You cannot otherwise be steadfast and immovable than as you are always abounding in the work of the Lord. That is one reading of the



exhortation. "Be stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord." Being steadfast and immovable, you will certainly abound always in the work of the Lord. That is another fair construction of the passage. In either view; whether your always abounding in the work of the Lord, is put here as the condition of your being steadfast and immovable, or as the consequence of your being steadfast and immovable;—and the difference is not material;—the duty itself is clearly enough described. It is to be about the work of the Lord; to abound in it; and to abound in it always. And the motive is plainly urged: "forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord."

## **PART FIRST.—THE DUTY—"ALWAYS ABOUNDING IN THE WORK OF THE LORD."**

The duty which is connected with your being steadfast and immovable in the faith of the resurrection, and of the resurrection-life, is,—I. To be about the work of the Lord,—II. To abound in it,—and III. To abound in it always.

I. Your duty is to be about the work of the Lord; to be occupied in it; to make it your work.

"What shall we do," said the Jews on one occasion to Jesus, "that we might work the works of God?" "This is the work of God," is the reply, "that ye believe on him whom he has sent" (John 6:28, 29). And from what follows, it is plain that this means your receiving or embracing in the exercise of an appropriating faith;—making your own;—and using as your own;—Christ as the true bread from heaven, given to you by his Father; the bread of God coming down from heaven, and giving life to the world;—"I am the bread of life; he that cometh unto me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst." It is your coming to him in that character, as the bread of life, on the faith of his own assurance: "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out;" and on the faith also of that other assurance of his: "I came down from heaven, not to do mine own

will, but the will of him that sent me;—and this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day;—and this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day"—(38–40.) These last statements assure you of the Son's faithfulness to his Father, as the former assures you of his love to you. And on the faith of both assurances, you see the Son, and believe on him as the Saviour in whom you have everlasting life; who can lose nothing of all which the Father hath given him; who will raise you up at the last day. This, then, is the work of God, your thus believing on him whom God hath sent.

And indeed, rightly considered and fully realised, this is the whole work of God. It involves in it all that he would have you to be doing. For it is not merely a single isolated act; or an act repeated at intervals as occasion requires. In one view it is so. In your distress of conscience you come to Christ at first. The Holy Spirit opens your eyes to behold him, as the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world. You believe, the Lord helping your unbelief; and you have peace in believing. So also afterwards, under the pressure of the fresh guilt which you are ever contracting, and the indwelling sin that is ever vexing you, how often are you driven to do again the first work; fain to cling, as at the first, to that gracious word of promise: "Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." This must be the frequent acting of your faith. But this is not its only acting. This is not strictly speaking the proper, at least it is not the whole work of faith;—of that faith which, appropriating Christ as yours, unites you to Christ as his. The work of God which you work, when you believe on him whom he has sent, is your identifying Christ with yourselves, and yourselves with Christ; and that too, with reference to whatever his being "sent by God" implies;—with reference to all that "doing of the will of him that sent him," for which "he came down from heaven."

And what is that will of him that sent him? It has respect to "all that the Father hath given him." And it comprehends whatever is needed to secure that "of all which the Father hath given him, he shall lose nothing, but shall raise it up again at the last day."

This is his work on earth. This is that business of his Father, which, as the Son, he must be about. It is this: that as sent by his Father, and doing his Father's will, he shall see to it, on the one hand, that of all that the Father giveth him, none shall be lost; and on the other hand, that all shall be ripened for resurrection at the last day. In obedience to the Father, he has so to live, and act, and suffer, that none of the Father's little ones, given in charge to him, shall perish; but that they shall all be kept safe and made meet for everlasting glory.

Is not this the key to the whole of Christ's character and life on earth?

First, there is the great ruling principle, or master motive;—obedience to the Father; the doing, not of his own will, but of the will of him that sent him. Nothing that he undertakes is at his own hand; or upon any mere impulse of his own, however disinterested and generous. It is all obedience; not a spontaneous outburst of feeling; but a simple service of duty. True, it is a service for which he volunteers himself;—"Lo, I come to do thy will, O God!" But it is a service nevertheless; and nothing more; nothing else. He is obedient even unto his death. His death itself is obedience.

Next, under the constraining power of that ruling principle, that master motive;—in obedience to the Father, and as doing the Father's will;—he cares for those for whom the Father cares; that through no fault or failure of his, any of them may be lost; that by his means all of them may attain to life now, and to resurrection at the last day. This was to him the work of the Lord; a service of loyalty to God, first and primarily,—but at the same time a service of love to man.

And is not the work of the Lord the same to you? What, in this view, is your calling in Christ? Is it not to subordinate and sacrifice your own will to the will of God? Is it not, in the first place, to make a surrender of yourselves to God, and become obedient; ready, as sent by him, to do his will? And under that high aim, is it not to see to it that none of his little ones suffer damage or loss through you; nay, that through you they may be helped on to glory? Is not that your calling? Is it not to that sort of life that you are summoned as fellow-labourers with Christ? Is not that to you the work of the Lord?

II. Your duty is to abound in the work of the Lord. It is a work in which you may abound with all safety, even to overflowing, or as it were to excess. For the expression in the original is a strong one. It suggests the idea almost of surplusage or superfluity;—your not merely coming up to the amount or quantity required, but even actually going beyond it.

But what! is there then, after all, such a thing as a work of supererogation? May I so abound in the work of the Lord, as not only to do what is barely sufficient to enable me to pass muster as not a defaulter, but to do more than that;—to add what may enable me to accumulate a stock of merit, available for myself if I should afterwards fall short, or for others for whom, if warmly importuned, I may choose to intercede?

There may be room for this notion, if, in doing the work of the Lord, I am considered, or consider myself, to be profiting or obliging him;—or if my service is of the nature of a mercenary bargain, or a compact for hire, in terms of which I am bound to do a certain amount of work for him who hires me, and am at liberty, that being done, to work for myself. In that case, if of my own accord I still offer, as a volunteer, to go on working for him, doing more than is stipulated for in the bond, I establish a claim of merit, and treasure up a store of superfluous good deserts on which I may at another time draw. But that is not the footing on which I am engaged in the service and work of the Lord. It is not the footing on which he who is

at once my proxy and pattern in it, my substitute and my example—the Son, the Saviour,—was himself engaged in it.

When he took upon himself the form of a servant, he did not simply agree to render in our stead a certain limited measure of obedience to the Father, such as might occupy only a portion of his time and strength, leaving him the option of devoting the rest, as it might please him, to the doing either of his own will or of the Father's; and giving him the opportunity, if he still chose to do the Father's will, when he might have been doing his own, of acquiring even a higher degree of merit than was needed to meet the case. That is not the manner of Christ; it is not thus that he serves the Father. There is nothing of the nature of supererogation in any part of the work which he does. It is itself, indeed, in one view, all a work of supererogation together, not required from him on his own account, and therefore all available for you. But it is as one whole that it is thus available for you. It is not his undertaking to give so much obedience, and no more, that saves you, but his becoming obedient. It was not at any point at which he might arrive during his life, in the course of his doing the will of him that sent him,—it was not till that life was closing,—that he was to be in a condition to say conclusively, concerning the work given him to do, "It is finished."

If, therefore, he abounded in the work of the Lord, it was still as a servant; aye, and in the strictest sense, "an unprofitable servant;" not going beyond what might be required of him as a servant, but simply "doing that which it was his duty to do" (Luke 17:10). For in his voluntarily assumed position of a servant, even the Son must have felt, and did feel, as the Psalmist felt when he exclaimed, "O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord; my goodness extendeth not to thee" (Psalm 16:2). It is no profit to thee. It is no more than the mere payment of a debt, the fulfilment of an obligation, the rendering to thee of what is thy due.

If it be so even in his case, how much more in ours. For "the disciple is not above his master." With the master, every one of us may well

acknowledge;—and that too, not with reference to our shortcomings in the Lord's service, but with reference to the service itself;—when "we have done all those things which are commanded us;"—"I am an unprofitable servant; I have done that which was my duty to do;" that and no more. "Thou art my Lord; my goodness extendeth not to thee."

"To the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight" (Psalm 16:3), my goodness may in a measure reach. I may have the satisfaction of thinking that in the good which I am enabled by grace to do, I benefit or profit them;—not restricting my good offices, in my intercourse with them, to what they might be held entitled peremptorily to demand, but giving full and free scope to the overflowing of my good will. So may one feel who is abounding in the work of the Lord. It is a feeling, however, which must be kept in check, lest it tempt him to think too highly of his own generosity, and to make too low an estimate of his neighbour's just rights.

In the bosom of Christ, the feeling might have place, unchecked. To men on the earth, his goodness,—his redeeming love,—with the fruit of it,—is all matter of grace and profit; not matter of debt at all.

But still, even the Son, as the servant of the Father, however he may abound in the Father's work, cannot say to him,—"It is a gift whereby thou art profited by me." No; it is no more than the work given me to do; it is no more than I was bound and obliged to do.

That being Christ's attitude in doing the work of the Lord,—you, as one with him, must realize it as yours. You do the Lord's work as servants. But though you do it as servants, it is not in a servile, grudging spirit that you do it. You do it heartily, as unto the Lord. You do it lovingly, honourably, and liberally. You abound in it. Yours is not an eye-service; nor a bond-service. You say, "O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds." You serve, not a master whom you dread, and with whom you try to make terms, but a Father whom you love. You

serve him freely; the Son himself making you free. You may well therefore abound in his work.

Especially when you consider what that work is. It is your entering into the work of the Son. It is your doing what in you lies to prevent loss or damage to any of the little ones given to him by the Father. It is your doing what in you lies to help on their spiritual life now, and their preparation for the life to which they are to be raised at the last day.

In such a work, undertaken in obedience to such a Lord, you cannot abound too much. You cannot go too far in any sacrifices you may make; any toil and trouble you may undergo; any pains you may take. For, on the one hand, you have to avoid all causes of offence,—removing all stumbling-blocks out of the way, shunning all appearance of evil, denying yourself more than may seem needful, for a brother's sake, if not for your own. And, on the other hand, you have to bring all influences of all sorts—a holy life, a consistent testimony, an exemplary walk, words in season, deeds of kindness, acts of generous liberality, miracles of mercy, meek persuasive lessons of affection,—you have to bring all such sorts of influence to bear on all sorts of men, if by any means sinners may be won to accept present grace, and saints may be animated on their way to glory.

You cannot be too busy or too active,—you cannot be too zealous or too abundant,—in the work of the Lord;—if only you make conscience of abounding in it simply as servants. For surely you must be more and more deeply feeling that you never can go beyond what you owe to him whom you serve. Do what you may, and do what you can, you must still say, when all is done, "we are unprofitable servants, we have done that which was our duty to do." That only; nay, rather less than that. Less by far than might well be expected of us, to whom so much has been given, and of whom, reasonably and righteously, so much might be required. In this spirit of true loyalty and warm love, be ye "abounding in the work of the Lord."

III. Your duty is to abound in the work of the Lord "always:" at all times. If it be in the right spirit,—if it be as faithful servants, doing not your own will but the Lord's,—if it be thus that you are abounding in the work of the Lord, you will be abounding in it always; at all times, and in all circumstances.

To be abounding in it only occasionally,—at intervals, or by fits and starts,—may be consistent with that mode of service which proceeds upon the idea of your somehow profiting God; your being somehow in a condition to make a merit with him of what you do, or to make your own terms in doing it. You rouse yourself for a great exertion in the good cause. You will overcome your selfishness and indolence, your love of pleasure, your love of ease. You are determined to take some decided step, to do some great thing. You will school, chastise, and mortify yourselves. By a strong effort of faith, you will become Christ's. You are bent upon occupying a foremost rank among those who cleave to his person, and espouse his cause. There is a glow of enthusiasm, an ardour of affection in your devotions; and there is no end to your activities, your liberalities, your charities. Alas! it is all but for a season. The excitement wears off. You grow listless and weary. You surely may allow yourself a little repose and relaxation. You have worked enough to entitle you to rest a while. If your zeal flags, and your love grows cold, it is a natural and excusable reaction from the high fever you have been in. You were, perhaps, overdoing your religion; becoming righteous overmuch; abounding to excess in the work of the Lord. At all events, you have a right to exercise a certain discretion, and pause a while, that you may look to your own interests, before resuming again that self-denying style of Christian life and labour, and that self-forgetting scale of Christian expenditure, which, perhaps, you were in danger of carrying too far.

So you may be tempted to think and feel, if, while you are abounding in the work of the Lord, you are abounding in it rather as ultroneous benefactors, than as loyal servants;—moved by the spontaneous impulse of your own free choice, rather than rendering obedience; doing your own will, at least as much as the will of him who sends



you. If it be in such a spirit that you are abounding in the work of the Lord,—your abounding in it is apt to be fitful and capricious; not steady, uniform, and constant. Insensibly you are tempted, to some extent, to make a merit of it. You take credit for it, and presume upon it, as giving you some title to use liberties with the work, and to be sometimes slack in it, and irregular.

This is the reverse of being steadfast and immoveable. It infers vacillation in principle as well as in practice; in doctrine as well as in duty. There is at the bottom of it a secretly lurking tendency, to make occasional fits of "abounding in the work of the Lord" compensate for long intervals, and large measures, of remissness and indecision.

Yes! indecision is the fatal snare. Indecision is the cause of your either not abounding in the work of the Lord at all,—or abounding in it wilfully or waywardly. You treat it as if it were your own work, which you may take up and lay down at pleasure. But it is not so. It is the work of the Lord. It is the work of Christ, your Lord; as much as his work was to him the work of his Lord,—his God and Father in heaven.

Abound then, always, in this work of the Lord. It is the work of the Lord; and therefore you may always abound in it. If it were any other work than the work of the Lord, you could not always abound in it. The work of the most gifted of workmen on earth; the work of the most successful merchant, or of the most brilliant scholar, or of the most valiant soldier; is not a work in which you can always abound. In any of these works, or such works as these, you may abound sometimes. There is room and scope in every one of them for overflowing energy and zeal. But there is not one of them whose most zealous votary would desire to be abounding in it always. The sameness and insipidity would be intolerable. Seasons of relief from it,—seasons when it may be suspended, and all thought about it may be held in abeyance,—are indispensable to the healthy action of all the bodily and mental powers.

It is the distinctive character,—the criterion and test,—the glory of the work of the Lord, that it is the work in which you may abound always. For it is not, like these other works, only occasionally in season. To one who abounds in it, it is always seasonable. It admits of all varieties of adaptation. It is a work—the work of the Lord—that can accommodate itself to all circumstances, and be all things to all men.

For, in fact, it can fit into any kind of work you can lawfully have on hand. That work, whatever it may be, becomes for the time the work of the Lord. In everything you do, you may be keeping steadily before your eyes the end of your calling, as fellow-labourers with the Lord, who came "to do the Father's will, that of all whom the Father giveth him, none may be lost, but all may be raised up at the last day." This sense of your fellowship with the Lord, in his great and blessed work of saving, and sanctifying, and glorifying, all whom the Father hath given him, may enter into everything you think, and say, and do. Therefore, it is possible; and, if possible, it is surely right;—to be "always abounding in the work of the Lord."

## **PART SECOND.—THE MOTIVE—"FORASMUCH AS YE KNOW THAT YOUR LABOUR IS NOT IN VAIN IN THE LORD."**

It is in the Lord that your labour is not in vain;—empty, or void of result and issue. You enter into the work of the Lord, as the Lord himself entered into the work given him to do. You abound in that work of the Lord;—you labour and toil in it;—because you know that your labour in it is not, as it were, a busy idleness, or a spending of your strength for nought. It "is not in vain in the Lord," in whose work it is that you labour. It is in his work that your labour is expended. It belongs to him to see to it that your labour in his work shall not be in vain.

He is in a position to see to this. But he is so only in virtue of the resurrection; his for you, and yours in him. Thus only is your labour

in his work not in vain.

I. It was thus only that his own labour in his own work, or in his Father's, was not in vain. Were there no resurrection, it would have been in vain.

To what purpose did he toil in the work given him to do; toil even to sweat and blood of body, and untold agony of spirit; if there was to be for him, and for his, no resurrection—to attest the complete success of his labour, and to gather in its blessed fruit? Nay, as regards himself alone, what must we have thought if he had gone from this earth, leaving his body unrecovered,—and irrecoverably lost,—in earth's dust and ashes?

He takes our nature, body as well as spirit. He extricates a part of it—what is spiritual in us; and he carries it, with his own spirit, into some unknown spiritual home. Thereafter he carries us home, one by one,—that is, the spiritual part of each one of us which is set free at death,—to be with him there. But the bodily part, ours and his, is lost.

Could the Lord Jesus himself, on that supposition, be said to have reaped, in his own person, the fruit of his labour in the work given him to do?

He comes in your nature; and in your stead he grapples with death—death armed with sin as his sting. So far death prevails. The pale and livid body is wrenched away from the spirit. The spirit is commended by the great sufferer into the Father's hands; the body is consigned to the tomb. If there be no resurrection, that is all. And if that is all, what is it for Christ? It is no triumph; no victory. It is, at the best, a compromise, a dividing of the spoil. And it fixes a great gulph, as regards even Christ himself, between his temporary human life on earth, and his subsequent human life of immortality in heaven. He has passed through this earthly state in an earthly body. He leaves the earthly body, and with it the earthly state, behind. He carries

nothing with him of his earthly and bodily tears, and groans, and agonies, and cries. The line, or thread, of continuity between his experience on earth and his experience in heaven is fatally broken. His experience in heaven is no longer that of a ministry of intercession and government, connected, by the consciousness of thorough personal identity, with the experience of a ministry of obedience and sacrifice on earth. He is not now, in heaven, the same man Christ Jesus that he was on earth. There is nothing now in him, or about him, of what allied him to earth. It is an escape, and not a redemption, that he has effected. He has got rid of earth, and got away from it; he has not reconquered or recovered it. He has eliminated and drawn forth a subtle and ethereal spiritual element of immortality, out of the gross matter of which this earth and its animals are composed. He has done so, by leaving, as regards himself and his redeemed, the earthly state and the corporeal life to perish hopelessly,—to perish for ever.

Surely, one would say, a redemption like that might have been accomplished without such travail of soul as the Redeemer had to bear. It is a redemption which implies no expiation of guilt; no reversal of its sentence; no endurance of its penalty. It is simply the extrication of the better part of Christ's human nature, and of ours in him, from that material portion of it which perishes, and from the material earth in which it perishes. It is the transference and translation of that better part, to some sphere, or some state, into which nothing of the material earth, or the material body, may intrude.

If that is all, I say again that to a large extent Christ has lived, and laboured, and died in vain. There was no need of such toil as he had to undergo; and there is now no fruit of it. He is not now, in that body in which he bled, within the veil. He is not, bodily, at the right hand of God.

What motive, then,—what inducement had he to labour as he did, bodily, in the work and business of his Father, "to endure such

contradiction of sinners against himself," "to endure the cross, despising the shame?" Where, in connection with all that, is "the joy set before him," if it is nothing more than the passing of his pure spirit into his Father's hands, leaving all that is earthly and bodily behind for ever? That might be a relief; an escape. It could be no recompense; no reward. It would be oblivion of labour;—not requital.

The labour of Christ, in the work given him to do, was not thus in vain. His work followed him. In his resurrection, and after his resurrection, he gathered up, and is still gathering up, the fruit of it. He resumed it when he rose from the dead. He not merely received an acknowledgment of the work; he resumed the very work itself.

He might have received an acknowledgment of the work, altogether apart from any resuming of the work itself;—his human spirit being, in consequence of it, blessed in some spiritual region, in which there could be nothing in common with what he had done or suffered in the body. In some such way he might have been the better for his labour in that work; the better able to save. But his labour itself would have perished and been in vain. There would have been a new thread of existence to him; not the taking up of the old. It is his bodily resurrection that links and fastens on Christ's life in heaven now with his former life on earth; and makes it plain that his labour during that former life, in the work of his Father, has not been in vain.

No. It is not in vain. He has not toiled, and suffered, and bled, in the body, in vain.

For, in the first place, he has gone, in that very body; the same man precisely that he was on earth; the same man complete; to present himself before the Father, whose will he has done, and whose work he has finished, saying, "Behold I and the children," the little ones "whom thou hast given me." He carries to the presence-chamber, or, as it were, the judgment-hall, of his righteous Father, the body which the Father prepared for him, and his whole labour and travail of soul

in that body. And he asks sentence to be passed on himself in that body, and on what he has done and suffered in that body. He asks for a judicial award. The mere bettering of his condition, as a natural consequence and gracious owning of his past and forgotten history, will not suffice. He asks for a verdict on that history, as a history not buried in oblivion's indulgent tomb, but raised for righteous judgment.

Thy will was done; was it well done? Thy work was finished; was it finished satisfactorily? I stand, the very person who did thy will and finished thy work, I stand for judgment. It is not a part of me, my spirit escaped out of my body, that craves a stealthy and unchallenged passage to some refuge or receptacle of shivering naked souls. It is I myself, whole and entire, in the body in which I did thy will and finished thy work, who stand for open judgment.

And then again, secondly, his labour is not in vain, since not only, in his risen body, does he challenge judgment upon himself and his work,—but in that same risen body he takes the work up, and follows it out. He carries on in heaven the work which he had on hand on earth. In one sense, indeed, that work was finished here. It was finished as to all its toil and pain. But

"He who for men their surety stood,

And pour'd on earth his precious blood,

Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,

The Saviour and the friend of man."

This then was the Lord's high motive and encouragement, as on earth, being steadfast and immovable, he always abounded in the work of his Father; abounded in it even to tears, and blood, and death; this double joy. First, he is to rise again;—that he himself in the body, and his labour in the body in the Father's work, may be judged and justified. Secondly, he is to rise again, that he may

resume the work. He resumes it, with all the sympathies and sensibilities of the human nature which he had on earth entire and unchanged. In his ministry of intercession, in his sending the Comforter, in his ruling over all, in his preparing a place for us in his Father's house, and in his coming again to receive us to himself,—he resumes the work which he finished, as to its earthly part, when he died. He resumes it that he may carry it out to its endless issues of blessedness and glory, in the new heavens and the new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. Thus, for this double reason, the Lord's labour in the work given him to do, is, in virtue of his resurrection, not in vain.

II. And as the Lord's own labour in the work is thus not in vain; so yours is not in vain in him. And that too for the same twofold reason.

In the first place, you, and your labour in the work of the Lord, are openly judged and finally justified. You appear before the judgment-seat of Christ. The judgment is by works;—or rather the judgment is of works. You are judged by your works; that is, your works themselves are judged; your abundant labour in the work of the Lord. That day will test and try the labour of everyman; what, and of what worth, it has been.

"All things here are full of labour; man cannot utter it: the eye is not satisfied with seeing, nor the ear filled with hearing" (Eccl. 1:8). Sometimes, even in this world, the labour is felt to be very weary, and, alas, very vain; and one is forced to say: "I hated life; because the work that is wrought under the sun is grievous unto me; for all is vanity and vexation of spirit. Yea, I hated all my labour which I had laboured under the sun. For what hath man of all his labour, and of the vexation of his heart, wherein he has laboured under the sun?" (Eccl. 2:17–22.)

Still the weary labour goes on. "All things are full of labour." And alas! for the most part, whatever complaints may fall from them in seasons of despondency, it is not in the present life that men fully

discover how utterly their labour is in vain. It would be better for them if it were;—better now, than in that judgment of the resurrection-day.

In what work is your labour expended? In what work, or in whose, is your labour abundant? In your own? In the world's? In the devil's? Is it for yourselves that you are living and labouring? Or for the world? Or for the world's prince? Is it in the work of heaping up riches, or winning renown, or pleasing men, or gratifying your own lusts, your own tastes, your own feelings,—is it in any such work that your labour is abundant? Will your labour in any work like these, be owned by the Judge in that day? Will he acknowledge it as having any thing in common with his own labour; that labour of his which his resurrection attested and crowned?

It is only in the Lord, that any labour can then be owned and acknowledged as "not in vain." And therefore bear in mind that there may be labour of another sort even than these, that will not stand the test. Your labour may be abundant even in a good thing. It may be labour abounding in the work of beneficence; or in the work of religion. And yet it may not be labour that can be accepted, as "not in vain in the Lord." For it may be labour in a good work, as a work of self-righteousness, or a work of self-pleasing; a work of penance, or a work of merit; a work of party; a work of the church; a work of your own: not labour in that good work, as the work of the Lord.

To whom did ye do it?—will be the question then. Did ye do it unto me?

O be sure that what is done unto the Lord cannot be in vain in the Lord. Nothing of all that is given to him; or done in his name; or suffered, or sacrificed, or surrendered for his sake; can ever be lost. Be the gift ever so small,—the widow's mite cast into the treasury, or the cup of cold water held out to one of Christ's little ones; be the deed ever so humble,—ministering to a poor saint, or a perishing sinner,—washing the feet of a disciple,—speaking a word in season to



a weary soul; be the suffering, the sacrifice, the surrender, ever so trifling,—petty persecution meekly endured,—"a soft answer turning away wrath;"—a domestic trial of temper patiently and kindly met,—your own will given up to please a brother for the Lord's sake;—nothing given, or done, or suffered for the Lord,—for the love you bear him,—for the love wherewith he loveth you,—can fail of its reward in that day.

And, O the brightness, the blessedness of the reward! You hear the Lord before all angels and all men, bringing to your remembrance long-forgotten passages in your lowly walk of faith on the earth. He surprises you, as he recounts instances of love and labour in his work, which you deemed unworthy of notice and remembrance; and you discover the full meaning of that gracious assurance, "God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labour of love."

But, secondly, you are raised up at the last day that you may resume your labour in the work of the Lord, in which here you abound always. You resume it in circumstances widely different. It will not be the same kind of labour. But it will be labour in the same work of the Lord; labour without fatigue or failure; without groans and tears. When the Lord himself took up again in heaven the work which he had finished on earth; which he had finished as to its earthly conditions; it was in a new sphere, and under new conditions altogether. His labour here in that work was a labour of humiliation, suffering, and shame. It is not so now. It is in glory that he takes it up and follows it out; not with visage marred, and having no form or comeliness; despised and rejected of men; stricken, smitten of God and afflicted; but owned and honoured as the Son of God with power, by God himself and all his holy ones. It is not as a lowly servant; a doomed criminal; a dying victim; but as the king reigning in righteousness, that he carries on that work in heaven. And you are to reign with him. You are to be with him where he is. You are to behold his glory; the glory which the Father giveth him, for the love wherewith he loved him before the world was. Your labour in the work of the Lord, when you thus resume it in the Lord, will take its

character from the position of him in whom you resume it. And therefore it will be in many respects different from what it is now. But the spirit of it will be the same. The same loyalty, the same love, the same alacrity, and activity, and overflowing zeal,—which now find scope in the work of the Lord, as now you abound in it, amid much tribulation, and many disappointments, and persecutions, and heartbreaking anxieties and fears,—will be called into exercise in the same work of the Lord then;—only it will be under happier auspices, and with more satisfying issues.

Yes! you may be very sure that no habit of obedience,—whether it be fidelity, enthusiasm, perseverance, hope, love, or joy,—which you are now cultivating, as you abound in the work of the Lord, will then be found to have been cultivated in vain.

If indeed you were not to live again in the body; if your final and ultimate perfection were the unbroken rest of your spirit in the bosom of God; the repose of the absorption, as it were, of your spirit into the great Spirit that fills the universe; then much of your labour in the work of the Lord might seem to be thrown away. In such a future, there would be no call or occasion, no room indeed, for many of those qualities that are exercised now, amid the activities of your bodily state and your earthly service.

But you know that this is not the future before you. You know that new heavens and a new earth are coming. You know that you are to serve God there in the body; abounding there, as here, in the work of the Lord. And therefore you know assuredly that no labour of yours now,—no habit of labour,—in the work of the Lord, is or can be in vain in the Lord.

These, then, are the two objects on which, in looking forward to the resurrection, the eye of faith should rest; the final judgment and the eternal state.

I. You rise to appear in the body before the judgment-seat of Christ, to give account of the deeds done in the body. It is the day of dread disclosure,—of a fiery trial of discovery. Your works follow you, and are beside you, at the bar. The books are opened. The record of your life, as the Lord has read and registered it, is unfolded. Who may stand the sight,—the shock?

Absent from the body, and present with the Lord, your spirit has been resting in holy and happy complacency, with no consciousness, probably, and no thought of things past, or of things without. Now all comes back again. Your earthly and bodily history is brought up once more; brought up to be judged. Will it stand the judgment? Ah! how much of it will stand the judgment? How many things in it,—how many of its works,—will then appear to be as wood, hay, stubble,—fit only to be burned!

It was a good prayer that Paul offered for Onesiphorus,—the best return for all his refreshing kindness,—"The Lord grant unto him that he may find mercy of the Lord in that day." It will be mercy then as now that I need. It will be as a debtor to mercy that I pass through that ordeal; feeling myself anew to be a debtor to mercy; only then, for the first time, beginning to apprehend how deep my obligation to mercy is!

Yes! I pass into that state into which the resurrection and the judgment usher me, with a fresh sense and a fresh experience of the mercy which the Judge, through his endurance of the cross for me, has acquired a title to dispense from the throne;—as freely as he used to dispense it of old, when he proved his power on earth to forgive sins. It is as a forgiven sinner that I enter, in the body, upon my eternal life. It is mercy from the first, it is mercy to the last, that is to be the burden of my everlasting song.

But the mercy which I pray the Lord that I may find in that day, is mercy reigning in righteousness. I humbly look for a sentence of acquittal and justification. My hope is, that when he in whom I

believe as my Saviour now, and who is to sit as my judge then, calls me before him in the body, he may see in me, and in my works;—in me, for "by his grace I am what I am"—in my works, for "it is he that worketh in me both to will and to do;"—that which he may acknowledge before men and angels, as attesting the uprightness of my faith, and entitling me to a gracious reward.

Then, if that be my hope, let me give good heed to my life and my doings now. Let me make conscience of my inner life, and my outer doings, being more and more such as I would have to follow me to the judgment of the great day. Let me, with a holy ambition, strive to win the blessed sentence of warm welcome and approval—"Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many."

II. You rise to enter, in the body, into the eternal state; and into the eternal state your works follow you. The risen believer carries his earthly doings with him into his everlasting habitation and home. There, throughout eternity, his occupations are to be substantially the same with those in which on earth he found his delight. With the resurrection of the body, the active service of God is resumed, and the avenues of communication with things without are again opened up. Acquaintance is formed, on a new scale of indefinite enlargement, with the whole universe of the wondrous works of God. And in the society of the whole family in heaven and earth named of Christ,—in the fellowship of holy angels and redeemed men,—the risen saint has scope for the exercise of all his faculties of understanding, and all the social affections of his soul. Nothing that he has ever done, or learned to do on earth, is finally lost to him; "his works do follow him." His thoughts will then run in their wonted channel, his hands will be swift to ply their accustomed task.

What differences there may be between the new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness, and that which now is cursed for man's sin, in respect of the opportunities and means of employment which they severally afford, it would be vain and presumptuous to conjecture.

Possibly there may be a closer analogy, approaching more nearly to identity, than many suppose. Of this at least we may be sure, that no pure taste cultivated here will want its appropriate food there; no high and holy faculty exercised here will be without its congenial field of labour there.

Take all the powers, whether of intellect or of feeling, which the soul exerts here, by means and through the instrumentality of the body,—all the sensibilities, and all the activities which connect a living man here below, with the things and persons around him. What is the leading principle—the ruling passion—the one single prevailing aim that pervades them all? What is their habitual bent and bias? Is it devotedness to God that animates them all? Then, assuredly, in the eternal world, there will be room enough for the renewed and enhanced energy of them all. In this way, the works begun on earth, are taken up again, and carried on in heaven. Inquiries, which the saint when called suddenly away left unfinished, or but just begun, he will prosecute again, after an interval of holy seclusion and blessed rest; and prosecute, ah! how differently! For then, the soul that has been alone with God, reunited with the body that has cast off the corruption of sin and of the tomb, will be in a condition to range through all space with untiring wing; to ransack the secrets, and solve the mysteries of eternity. Then, also, the duties which the servant of God delighted to discharge on earth, amid pains, and privations, and trials manifold—from which, nevertheless, he felt reluctance to be summoned by death away—he will in happier circumstances resume, and that for ever. With feet swift to run on God's errands, and to minister to God's people, he will stand beside the throne on high; his eye intent to catch the first indication of his Father's will; his ear quick to learn the first tidings of any work anywhere to be done; his loins girt for every race of duty, be it to the utmost verge of creation itself;—and his tongue, familiar with the melody of praise on earth, making heaven's arch ring with the song of Moses and of the Lamb.

## DISCOURSE XXI

He will swallow up death in victory.—ISAIAH 25:8.

THIS prophetic oracle occurs in the bosom of what is admitted to be one continuous prophecy, embracing four chapters,—the twenty-fourth to the twenty-seventh inclusive;—the first portion of which, reaching from the beginning of the twenty-fourth chapter to the eighth verse of the twenty-sixth, must be studied for the right understanding of the oracle.

But while generally agreed in regarding these chapters as one entire prophetic poem, complete in itself, interpreters differ widely as to its application. In fact, scarcely any two of them are of the same mind. Every crisis in Jewish history, from Isaiah's time downwards, has been pressed into the service. The captivity at Babylon, with its issue; the persecution under Antiochus Epiphanes, and the wars of the Maccabees; the overthrow of Jerusalem, and the dispersion of the Jews by the Romans; as well as other far less memorable eras;—have been singled out as fulfilling, and even exhausting the prediction. Events, also, in modern European annals, have been laid hold of;—often strangely enough, as if this oracular word of God were, like a drifting ship at sea, fain to take refuge in any harbour, were it but the narrowest of all German creeks; or else, like a gallant vessel on the shoreless and chartless deep, making an adventurous voyage to one knows not what varieties of millennial Arcadias and Paradisiacal isles of the blessed.

A prophecy so plastic might seem fitted only to tantalize, were it not for the consideration that this very feature of it, its capacity of being adapted to so many and such different, catastrophes in the divine government, shows it to have been intended to bring out rather the general principles of that government than particular details. It is not

meant to write history beforehand; that is not the aim of prophecy. Its aim rather is to give the key to all history. True; it has its special historical allusions, and much of this prophecy may have been already historically fulfilled, perhaps more than once, as in the two dispersions, the Babylonian and the Roman. It was suggested also by the historical state of matters in Judah at the time. It was meant to be an encouragement and directory to the Jewish people in the calamity then immediately impending, and in the deliverance from it which they were taught to expect. But it was meant, moreover, to be an encouragement and directory to them in all subsequent calamities and deliverances; and not to them only, but to the Christian church as well; down to the end of time.

Hence it is cast into a mould that will more or less closely fit different successive movements in the march of providence. Ultimately, in fact, the prophet's eye is gazing on a far more awful crisis, and a far more glorious consummation, than either Jewish or Gentile history has ever brought forth out of the womb of time. It is in the light of the great spectacle of the end of the world that he views all intervening events. He sees them bathed in the effulgence of that full discovery of himself and that complete vindication and explanation of his ways, which in fierce wrath, and in richest love, the Lord is then to give. He sees them all, therefore, shaped after the same fashion, and tinged with the same hue. The vision is thus one. It is a vision of the kingdom of God,—the kingdom of heaven upon earth.

Let the successive scenes in this shifting panorama be surveyed as they pass before the prophet's eye.

The first scene occupies the first twelve verses of the twenty-fourth chapter.

In the first place, it shows a territory empty and waste (ver. 1–4). The land,—for it seems to be a particular country that is here meant, and not the whole earth,—the land has been turned upside down; it has,

as it were, spilt and scattered its inhabitants of all ranks and classes, —of all conditions and callings.

In the second place, the character of the inhabitants is described (ver. 5). They have been in covenant with God, placed under his laws and his ordinance. But they have not only transgressed the laws; they have deliberately tampered with and changed the ordinance. They have made void the word of God by their traditions. They have become apostates; all of them, all descriptions of them. Therefore the very soil which they tread is defiled.

In the third place, the disastrous issue is set forth at large (ver. 6–11). A curse overtakes the land. A blight seizes its fruits. Revelry and mirth cease. War and famine come. There is a confused noise in the city. A brief, desperate struggle ensues; the weary and wounded crying in vain in the streets for wine. Presently all is over. The stillness of utter ruin reigns. "In the city is left desolation, and the gate is smitten with destruction."

II. The second scene is painted in the four verses which follow. It exhibits a remnant, as the shaking of an olive tree, or as gleaning grapes after the vintage (13). There is a handful of survivors scattered far and near, to the fiery east, and to the western isles (15). They are nobly praising God, and glorifying the Righteous One, in the countries of their dispersion (14, 15). It looks as if they were leavening the whole earth with the knowledge of his name, making all lands resound with loud songs for the majesty of the Lord. Through their wide-spread testimony, the wide world seems about to become the Lord's in truth. "From the uttermost part of the earth have we heard songs, even glory to the righteous" (16).

But alas! "the treacherous dealers have dealt very treacherously" (16). Amid all this bright and blessed seeming, something sadly smites the seer's heart; a sense of hollowness and unreality; a feeling of dissatisfaction; a sort of impression that the world's treacherous dealing is still proving too strong. Fair as is the picture, and full of



promise,—good the song if only it be sung truly,—some sign warns the prophet not to let appearances deceive him. The full and final triumph of the Lord's truth is not yet. The world's falsehood must be purged by judgment.

III. The third scene, accordingly, as we have it from the seventeenth verse to the twenty-third, opens with a spectacle of terror, on a large scale, extending over all the world. For it seems now to be the earth that is meant, the entire prophetic earth; which is usually to be considered as identical with the nations, as they have the church, or the truth of God, brought more or less into contact with them, from age to age. At any rate, the havock of this third scene is far more widely spread than that of the first. There, it was a single, solitary, and isolated country that was in extremity. Here, it is the earth, or world, throughout whose borders the remnant, saved out of the former wreck, have been sounding the praises of the Lord; with much apparent promise of success, but with insidious elements of evil, preparing the way for a second, and a worse, outbreak.

This scene, therefore, is of wide extent. It assumes the partial judgment described in the first scene, and the diffusion of light and love thence ensuing, exhibited in the second scene,—as well as the baneful influence of the worm of treachery there also indicated. And it discloses the wide ruin which this wide abuse of the widely offered good entails on the universal earth.

On all sides, earth's inhabitants are in consternation. It is the consternation of a sudden, universal panic. Instruments of capture; weapons of destruction; are among them everywhere. Alarming sights and sounds are driving them distractedly to and fro. They flee from the noise of the fear, only to fall into the pit. They escape the pit, only to be taken in the snare (18). Meanwhile, above them, heaven's windows of fiery indignation are opened (18). Beneath them, the very earth is shaken to its foundations; broken; melted (18, 19). It staggers, like a drunkard, under the weight of its own transgression. It yields, like a frail hut, to the pelting of the pitiless

storm (20). Then earth's high ones and kings are smitten. They become prisoners in a loathsome pit, not to be visited for many days (21, 22). The very orbs of heaven share the consternation. "Then the moon shall be confounded, and the sun ashamed" (23). It is darkness all; dismal darkness and fright.

But when the gloom is thickest, the glory is arising. Things are at the worst; no light of hope anywhere. When lo! a blessed surprise is near!

IV. For the fourth scene, which is spread over a large space in the prophecy (from 24:23 to 26:8), opens with an abrupt discovery of the majesty of Jehovah, victorious and triumphant! "The Lord of hosts shall reign in Mount Zion, and in Jerusalem, and before his ancients gloriously."

At this great sight the prophet is more than satisfied; his heart is relieved; he breaks out in a strain of joyous thanksgiving:—"O Lord, thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name." All is now to be right. Jehovah's name is to be praised;—"for thou hast done wonderful things; thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth."

But, not content with a general expression of his satisfaction, the prophet goes on to paint the several sections or groupings which combine to fill up the whole scene. For this fourth scene is complex. Under the bright overshadowing canopy of Jehovah reigning gloriously, the eye beholds three distinct objects of intense and vivid interest.

1. Here, on one side of the canvas, is a city in ruins (2–5). It was once a great and goodly city. But strangers had come to own it. It had been in the hands of a people, not loyal, but estranged, hostile and rebellious. They had fenced and fortified it as a stronghold. They had splendidly adorned it as a palace. They were a people strong and terrible in their rebellion. They had oppressed the Lord's poor and needy ones. Their blast swept as a storm against the wall.

But the Lord had been mindful of his own. He had been their strength in persecution; and in him they had found a refuge and a shadow amid the fiery storm. And now at last they are avenged. The city is a heap; its defences a ruin; its palace pomp exchanged for utter vacancy. The noisy pride of the apostate crew is brought down. Their persecuting fires disappear in the smoke of their own citadels. The terrible oppressor is as a broken and withered branch. A strong voice is heard crying mightily: "Joy! joy!" Yes. "The city is fallen, is fallen!" "Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty;"—so sing the saints, triumphant over the beast in the Revelation (Rev. 15:3). "Thou hast done wonderful things;"—so sings the liberated church here. "Just and true are all thy ways, O thou King of Saints;"—such is the response in the one song. "Thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth;"—that is the reply in the other.

2. Not far from the ruined city appears a mountain (6–12); evidently the mountain which is the seat of Jehovah's reign; Mount Zion (24:23). There the Lord of hosts himself is welcoming the multitude of all nations to whom the fall of the tyrant city has been a glad jubilee. A feast is made for them; a feast, large, generous, free; open to all people; rich with choicest dainties (6); a feast of light and liberty, of life and victory (7, 8); no more darkness; no more death; no more weeping; no more shame. So the Lord, the maker of the feast, ordains. The guests sit down, saying gratefully an appropriate grace: "Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation" (9). They own the Lord, the king, as their God. In their trouble they waited for him in faith, assured that he would save them. In his salvation, fulfilling all their hope, they now rejoice. Nor is their joy marred by fear of any foe. The table is prepared before them in the presence of their enemies; not by stealth, as if in dread of them; but openly, in defiance of them all. Not the nearest and most bitter of them,—not Moab himself,—is formidable now. The Lord's hand rests in this mountain (10). And trodden down under him, Moab is seen writhing and floundering,—

"Like some strong swimmer in his agony,"—(11)

while the high fort of his walls is brought down, laid low, and levelled to the dust (12).

3. But what is that which meets the eye, crowning the mountain's lofty brow?—A city again, and a crowd rushing in, singing a right joyous song (26:1–8).

Looking down on the black mass of the strange city's ruins below, a city of another sort stands. It is strong; its walls and bulwarks are salvation (1). A nation is before it; all the people who have been feasted, now become one nation; "the righteous nation," for which, as such, entrance and free admission into the city is claimed (2). It is a nation entitled to be called righteous, because "it keepeth the truth" (2). Its people have not yielded to those treacherous dealings which, in a former scene, so sadly pained the prophet. They keep the truth; and therefore, as a true people, a righteous nation, "they enter in through the gates into the city" (Rev. 22:14). They have not compromised or corrupted the testimony of God committed to their keeping. They have not trafficked with those who traffic deceitfully in the things of the Lord. Nor, as a condition of liberty or right to traffic, have they received in their hands, or on their foreheads, any false mark. As a loyal people, they hear the order given, "Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation, which keepeth the truth, may enter in." And they sing, as they enter in, a song of praise.

First, they sing the praise of faith, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee. Trust ye in the Lord for ever; for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength" (3, 4). And well they may so sing; for "their faith hath saved them." They know by experience how the Lord meets whatever confidence is reposed in him. They testify that God is faithful, and that the man who trusts in him is blessed. They enter into the city, calling loudly for a universal faith in God.

Next, they celebrate the Lord's righteousness in bringing down the high; laying the lofty city low; causing the foot of the poor and needy, whom its terrible ones, in their pride of power, oppressed, to tread it down. "For he bringeth down them that dwell on high; the lofty city, he layeth it low; he layeth it low, even to the ground; he bringeth it even to the dust. The foot shall tread it down, even the feet of the poor, and the steps of the needy" (5, 6). It has been a most righteous retribution. They are themselves the poor and needy, once persecuted, but now triumphant. And while they pass through the gates of the strong city, with its walls and bulwarks of salvation, they cannot but own the justice of the Lord, as they cast a glance down on the ruins of that other city, which once was so bold against him, and so cruel to them,—but upon which, in his name, they now victoriously trample.

Lastly, they tell of the kind consideration with which the Lord, in his faithfulness, treats his people, and has been treating them. "The way of the just is uprightness: thou, most upright, dost weigh the path of the just. Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee: the desire of our soul is to thy name, and to the remembrance of thee" (7, 8). If, through grace, their way has been upright with him, much more has his way been upright with them. True, they have had to wait for him. He seemed to tarry, and not to hear their cry. They have had to wait for him also in the way of his judgments;—for when he did arise, it was "by terrible things in righteousness that he answered them." But they have found it to be the right way after all by which he has been leading them. For it is the way that redounds most to the glory of him, to whose name and to whose remembrance the desire of their soul inclines.

Such is this scene of Jehovah reigning in Zion. There are presented to our view, on one side, the strange city in its ruins; on the other side, the strong city in its beauty;—and the sumptuous mountain feast between.

Now passing in review the four scenes which have been sketched, what do we seem to see?

I. A city and community long in covenant with the Lord; becoming hopelessly apostate; visited with terrible calamities; at last their "house left unto them desolate."

II. A small and feeble band, emerging out of the wreck; dispersing themselves everywhere, and everywhere praising God; changing the entire face of society; spreading among all men the knowledge and worship of Jehovah;—until, as it might seem, earth is about to become the garden of the Lord;—save only that a discerning eye sees treachery, a treacherous conspiracy, sapping the vitals of truth, and entrenching itself in some gorgeous palace and fortified stronghold of error.

III. A convulsed and panic-stricken world; upon the earth distress of all nations, with perplexity; the earth itself dissolving; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things that are coming on the earth; the powers of heaven shaken.

IV. Jehovah reigning gloriously in Mount Zion, with these accompanying signs of victory;—1. A false city, the haunt and home of a party estranged from him and his truth, terrible to the poor and needy, at last overthrown and fallen;—2. The emancipated nations feasted on the mountain-side by the Lord; their scanty fare of a few loaves and fishes converted into an abundance of fat things and rich wines; their blindness cured; their diseases healed; death itself conquered; and all their tears wiped away;—and, 3. A second city, diverse from the other, set on the hill, strong and fair; the nations of them that are saved walking in the light of it; the gates thrown open to the righteous nation.

One can scarcely help applying this series of pictures, both generally and in detail, to the history of the Church. Thus, in the first place,

there is a local or partial desolation somewhere. This, secondly, causes a broadcast sowing of the seed of the word, and a goodly promise of harvest;—with a sad root of bitterness, however, discernible by the spiritual eye. In the third place, such a state of things leads to wide disorder and dismay. Until, fourthly, suddenly, as it seems, the Lord is seen to reign gloriously; with these three accompaniments—a strange or hostile city overthrown; the liberated people fed, enlightened, revived and comforted; and the gates of a strong city opened to all who have been waiting for the Lord.

Such a cycle, or sequence of events, embracing, 1. A central spot smitten; 2. A radiating influence from thence for good, treacherously undermined, and in the end overthrown, by a subtle element of evil; 3. As consequent thereon, a wide-spread chaos of the moral system; and, 4. A fresh and opportune impulse, or movement, or manifestation from the throne on high;—a cycle of some such sort as this, repeats itself from time to time in the history of the church. It might almost be regarded as the law of its development. Its history runs in a sort of oscillating course, such as this prophecy points out. And, indeed, the conditions of its existence and progress in this fallen world are such that it could scarcely be otherwise.

The divine and heavenly stream issues from the bosom of eternal love. It has to make its way to the everlasting ocean, which that love seeks by means of it to fill. But it has to do so, not over a pure and smiling plain, in which it may flow gently, equably and smoothly on, in an ever-deepening and ever-widening tide of joy and peace. No. It moves through a region wild and barren, rough with rocks, foul and tangled with weedy swamps and forests. Not with calm and placid current, but fitfully, violently, noisily;—turbidly often, and tumultuously;—it has to force a passage through opposing barriers. There are reaches, more or less frequent, of quiet water, like a broad lake. But even in these the stream is only gathering force for new torrents and eddying falls;—until the strife at last is ended in the glad rush of its entrance into the broad and open sea.

So the church advances, through alternations of trouble and prosperity;—first to her millennial, and then to her eternal glory.

I. Corruption grows to such a height as to demand the avenging stroke,—but yet also to admit of the lesson of mercy, remembered in the midst of wrath.—II. The lesson is carried abroad by an elect and dispersed remnant. Wherever they go they spread the truth. There is a gracious revival; so general and so marked, that it may almost pass for the promised reign of righteousness. But alas! the leaven of unrighteousness and hypocrisy is at work. Hence—III., New outbreaks of evil; new visitations of wrath come. Yet again—IV. At the critical hour it is seen, it is felt that the Lord reigneth; to lay low the rebellious and proud citadel of error; to refresh, enlighten, revive, and comfort the people, poor and weary; and to open to them the gates of a strong city, in which they may dwell securely and sing for joy.

If there is anything in these views, it would seem to follow that the last of the four scenes (24:23–26:8) may be regarded as shadowing forth, more or less perfectly, those more signal seasons of deliverance in the church's history, which wear the character, not so much of preparation, as of consummation; in which there is not merely a wide scattering of good seed, as in the second scene (24:13–16), but a universal reaping of the fruit, as in the fourth.

In its full and true significancy, this last scene can represent only the heavenly state. In that state alone, when the earth is renewed—as we may well believe it is to be renewed—to be the central home of Christ and his saints for ever; when the new heavens and the new earth come, wherein dwelleth righteousness; then and there alone can the glorious things here spoken of the people and city of the Lord be realized. Then and there alone is the ruin of the apostate city final (25:1–5). Then and there alone is the veil thoroughly removed; death utterly destroyed; all tears for ever wiped away; glory fully given; and the table spread that is never to be withdrawn for any enemy (6–12). Then and there alone, in the new heavens and the new earth, is the



holy city, the New Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God, to be set up on the earth (26:1–8); the city in which the Lord's servants are to see his face and reign for ever. It is ultimately to the heavenly and eternal state, and to that alone, that the glowing brightness of this picture can fully and fairly apply (compare Rev. 21:1; 22:4, 5).

But while that is true—while the full and final realisation of this scene must belong to the church's heavenly state—yet, as coming events cast their shadows before, so there are rehearsals, as it were, in time, of what awaits her beyond time. In a lesser and lower measure, this fourth scene may be regarded as bringing out the features of the millennial reign of grace—features essentially analogous to those of the eternal reign of glory.

For, indeed, all grace bestowed now, in time,—whether on individual believers, or on the church at large,—is substantially identical in character with the glory hereafter to be revealed, in eternity; and the more triumphantly grace reigns, the more conspicuously does its identity with glory shine forth. Hence the millennial reign of grace, is really a reign of great glory.

Like all preceding seasons of spiritual prosperity in the church;—from which it differs, not in the nature of its holy blessedness, but in the extent and degree of it, and in the length of years through which it is to last;—this golden age is to end abruptly,—so we are led to anticipate,—in a fresh outburst of unprecedented wickedness and violence on earth, to be met by one last deluge of fiery judgment from heaven. That millennium therefore is not the ultimate hope of the church. Nor is it in it that the Lord's kingdom or reign is to take its ultimate and perfect glory.

Still, during the currency of it, it will partake largely of the elements that enter into the prophetic picture of heavenly glory, which Isaiah paints for us.

For one thing the great enemy is worsted; his great Babylon fallen; himself bound. Then, again, the once down-trodden saints of God are raised to honour and pre-eminence; richly fed; enlightened; set free from fear of injury or death; their shame turned into beauty. And, more than that, they have a strong city. Salvation is appointed for walls and bulwarks. God is their salvation and their strength. It is a happy time for the true church and people of God. Iniquity, as ashamed, hides its face. Everywhere godliness prevails and prospers.

But, alas! there is a worm gnawing at the root of the gourd; there is a latent dead fly in the ointment. The church is not yet moored in her heavenly harbour. The law of her earthly condition and progress still holds. There must be one more adverse swing in the oscillations of her history: a terrible outbreak of evil at the close of that millennium of good. And then, all is well. And all is well—for ever!

Thus, this scene depicts, first and fully, the church's eternal state of gracious glory; secondly, and more imperfectly, the church's millennial state of glorious grace;—for so perhaps the two states may be distinguished from one another.

And as it thus applies to these two stages of the church's ultimate prosperity, so it may be taken in a still more subordinate sense, to be descriptive of some of those better times, those times of refreshing and revival, which in great kindness, while these consummations so devoutly to be wished for are postponed, the Lord now and then, here and there, grants, by way of foretaste, to his weary and waiting saints.

At such times, some great deliverance being wrought out for them, and the Spirit being largely poured out upon them, the people of God have been made to feel, as if all that this scene paints were already realised, in their surprised and ravished experience. The Lord turns again their captivity; they are like men that dream. Their mouth is filled with laughter, and their tongue with melody.

So it may have been in the Alpine valleys of the Waldensians, when after long years of ruthless and bloody persecution, God avenged his slaughtered saints; and there came for the exiled remnant that joyous and glorious return. It was a full feast, a rich spiritual banquet, that they sat down to, in their mountain fastnesses. And as they partake of it, a glad light breaks upon their dreary darkness. Death no longer stares them in the face. Weeping is forgotten. All their shame is over. And their place of defence is the munitions of their own rocks. There they have a strong city; its strength, its walls and bulwarks, is the salvation of their God.

So also, in our own hills and valleys, once and again, there have been blessed seasons, when, rescued from maddening oppression, and visited with gracious showers from on high, the Lord's covenanted servants have had a goodly entertainment; lightened as they looked unto him; quickened and revived; comforted and enlarged; their faces not ashamed any more; their eyes seeing Jerusalem, after many troubles, a safe and quiet habitation at last.

Nor need the application of the scene, in this secondary sense, be restricted to the church at large, or to communities. As individual believers, you may take the benefit of it. You may appropriate its promises in detail. You may take the whole picture home to yourselves. It brings out what your experience may be, and ought to be. It shows you how God is willing, ready, anxious to deal with you.

What a table does he prepare before you in the presence of your enemies! He invests you with a title to it which they cannot challenge: his own free and sovereign gift of grace;—for "it is God that justifieth; who is he that condemneth?" He endows you with strength for it, which they cannot touch;—for "who can separate you from the love of Christ?" And then, he covers it for you with food and wine: the food and wine of love, and holy joy, and perfect peace.

Nor is this all. For as you freely eat and drink abundantly, he enlightens your darkness, as Jonathan's eyes were enlightened when

he partook of the honey; and so doing, he is to you life from the dead. He dries also all the tears of your sorrow. He covers with his own beauty the shame of your nakedness. He becomes himself your rock, your fortress, your strong tower.

All this and more you may gather from the picture, as showing what God has in store for you even now; what treatment you may meet with at his hands; if only you will taste and see how good he is; being not faithless but believing.

And yet, when all this is exhausted, and you have reached the full scope of these glorious prophetic utterances, so far as the joy of them can be fulfilled here, in time;—Oh! what a thought is this: that it is all as nothing compared to what you are to be in that eternal world;—in which wrong and outrage, and want, and darkness, and death, and sorrow, tend shame, and danger, can no more come; since then, in that world, when "this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality," the saying shall be brought to pass which is written, "Death is swallowed up in victory!"

But although this fourth scene of consummation and triumph, which belongs fully and finally to the church's heavenly state, may be, as it were, rehearsed, in some of her brightest earthly eras, and especially in her millennial glory;—still it is the second scene, the scene of preparation and trial (24:13–16), with its widespread testimony, and its latent, treacherous dealing, that most fitly symbolizes the ordinary experience of the church militant in the world.

In a large view, indeed, the entire interval of time,—between Jerusalem's overthrow, the critical era of trial, and the thousand years' reign of the saints, which is the beginning and prelude of triumph—is covered by this description of a scattered remnant;—the gleanings, as it were, of the olive and the grape;—causing songs of glory to the Righteous One to be heard from the uttermost parts of the earth. And whatever partial, or local, or personal revivals may have occurred, at sundry times and in divers manners, to serve as

pledges and earnest of good things to come, the church's ordinary and normal condition is that which is thus delineated. She must lay her account with being, not a perfect olive-tree or vine, but as it were, scattered droppings, driven and dispersed abroad by the rude winds.

But these droppings are seeds of life and fruitfulness. Christ's members, carried hither and thither in the turmoil of an agitated world, make conscience of "glorifying" everywhere "the Lord in the fires," or fiery climes, "even the name of the Lord God of Israel in the isles of the sea" (24:13–15). Thus the gospel spreads itself. And from the uttermost parts of the earth are heard songs; even glory to the righteous.

How thoroughly, let me observe, in closing this discourse, and this volume,—how thoroughly is the church thus thrown into a missionary attitude. Nor is this the result of policy, or calculation, or reasoning, on her part. It is a necessity of her position; it is the irrepressible instinct of her scattered members; scattered over all the earth. And is it not well that it is so?

To treat the missionary cause as a matter of abstract philosophic speculation; to attempt coolly to estimate the amount of risk which the heathen run as regards the world to come; to be making light almost of their danger, as if the gospel of Christ were not needful for their salvation; to substitute, as a missionary motive, instead of zeal for God and desire of saving souls, a cold regard to the benefits which Christian civilization confers upon society;—how strangely is this at variance with the impulsive spirit of earnest faith; its loud cry of alarm and invitation to the perishing; its yearning desire that the Lord may be glorified. Certainly it is no business of ours to sit in judgment on the heathen, and pronounce dogmatically their final doom; to guess how far the traditionary remnant of primeval revelation may avail in the Spirit's hands for enlightening some souls; or to measure the severity of the "few stripes" with which "the servant that knows not his Lord's will is to be beaten." It is ours rather to remember that "the servant who knows his Lord's will and

does it not, is to be beaten with many stripes," and that "it will be more tolerable for the heathen in the day of judgment than for us," if we do not repent and believe the gospel.

But surely Christ's people, dispersed among the nations, see enough in the foul dishonour done to their God, in cities and countries wholly given to idolatry, to rouse and stir their spirit to the utmost; and enough in the vile abominations practised for worship by the blinded victims of superstition, to awaken the liveliest concern for their deliverance from the wrath to come,—"the wrath of God revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men." Surely it is a blessed office that these men of God discharge, dispersed over all the world, from the fiery east to the breezy isles and continents of the west. And, with whatever drawback of latent treachery, it is blessed fruit that comes of it.

To lift up the voice for the majesty of the Lord, and cry aloud for the glory of his name; to put into the mouths of men, instead of songs of blasphemy and ribaldry, pure hymns of praise to the Most High; to win honour for the righteous, where, till now, only wickedness has been extolled; who can over-estimate the greatness of a work like that? Who is there who has himself escaped out of the corruption that is in the world through lust; who has abandoned the doomed city of destruction; who has tasted the graciousness of a redeeming God; who has fled to the stronghold as a prisoner of hope; who will not burn to sound an alarm wherever sinners are perishing in their sins, and to spread abroad, wherever there are minds to take it in, the knowledge of Jehovah's glorious name?

If the condemnation of the whole world, but for grace, is a reality; if the universal corruption of mankind is a great fact; if there is a law in men's consciences that makes them, even in the darkest ignorance, responsible for their crimes; and if there is but one name given under heaven whereby men may be saved;—by every consideration of zeal for God and kindness to men, the church is bound, every Christian is bound, to do all that may be done in this great cause of spreading

abroad the seed of the word in which that name is revealed; sowing beside all waters.

It may be that after all, the sowing is in the meanwhile sparse; and there may be tares secretly springing up. It may be but rare and small strains of praise that, at the best, reach the ear from the uttermost parts of the earth. Few, and faint, and far between, may be the aggressions made, in the interest of God and truth, upon the vast territories where the Father of Lies holds all but universal sway. Vital godliness, spiritual christianity, may seem to make but little head; and even where it prevails, there may be but too good cause for the church, as well as the prophet, to cry, "My leanness, my leanness, woe is unto me," and to anticipate the pouring out of wrath from on high. But "who may despise the day of small things?" Rather let us make full proof of present duty being done—and done promptly—in this intermediate and transition state; ere the judgments of God come on the nations of the earth. And let us encourage ourselves by looking forward, beyond these judgments, to the reign of righteousness and peace that is at last to be established over all the earth; when "the Lord of hosts, in his holy mountain, shall make unto all people a feast of fat things, a feast of wines on the lees; of fat things full of marrow, of wines on the lees well refined;" when "he will swallow up death in victory, and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces."

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ePub, .mobi & .pdf Editions December 2021 Requests for information should be addressed to: Monergism Books, PO Box 491, West Linn, OR 97068