

IT's Later than YOU Think!

A man rushed into a train station one morning. Gasping for breath, he asked, "When does the 8:01 train leave?"

"At 8:01," responded the ticket clerk.

"Well," the man replied, "it's 7:59 by my watch, 7:57 by the town clock, and 8:04 by the station clock. Which am I to go by?"

"You can go by any clock you wish," said the clerk, "but you can't go by the 8:01 train, because it has already left."

God's time marches forward minute by minute, hour by hour. Yet, millions of people seem to think they can live by any schedule they choose and in their own time turn to God.

Our lives speed by. TIME rushes on. We can't be sure we have another year, another day or even another hour to live before we must pass from time into ETERNITY. It may be later than we think. The great question for each of us is: ETERNITY — WHERE?



NOW'S THE TIME

God's time to prepare for eternity is right now. **"Behold, now is the day of salvation"** (2 Corinthians 6:2). Tomorrow may be too late. You may not have a peaceful death. The Bible warns that **"the coming of the Lord draweth nigh."** Are you ready to meet this One into whose hands all judgment has been committed? He may come today. Do you belong to Him?

If you have not yet settled the question of your eternal destiny, don't put it off. Receive the Lord Jesus as your Saviour NOW. Then you will be among **"His own"** at His coming and be **"caught up together with them ... to meet the Lord in the air."** But if you don't accept His offer of salvation, then you will be left behind when He comes. Your eternity will be spent in the lake of fire.

Accept Him today. Even now it may be "later than you think"! **"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him"** (John 3:36).

PUTTING IT OFF

A man once raised his hand to ask for prayer in one of Dwight L. Moody's meetings. The evangelist went to him and said, "I am glad you have decided to be a Christian."
"No," said the man, "I haven't, but you pray for me, and I will later."

Moody took his address. When the man got sick, he visited him. Again, he urged him to accept Christ.

"No," said the man; "I won't decide now. People will only say I was frightened into deciding to take Him while I'm sick."

He recovered, but later he suffered a severe relapse. Mr. Moody visited him again and urged him to accept Christ as his Saviour.

"It's too late," he said.

"But," Mr. Moody replied, "there's mercy at the eleventh hour."

Mr. Moody," he answered, "this is not the eleventh hour; it is the twelfth."

A few hours later he was dead. Mr. Moody later said, "We are afraid we wrapped him in a Christless shroud, put him in a Christless coffin and buried him in a Christless grave; if so, he went to a Christless eternity."

He, that being often reprov'd hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy. Proverbs 29:1

