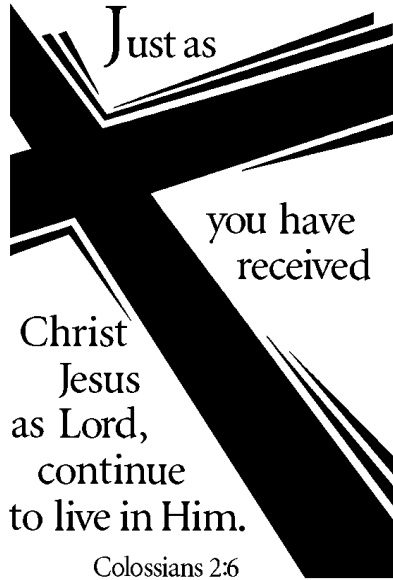


For HIS Glory
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Pray for your enemies.

June, 2019

In this little issue, and Lord willing, every issue, our *only* purpose is to honor Jesus Christ.

You Must Believe! And Only By The Grace of God You Will!

By C.H. Spurgeon

Oh, I would to God that He would speak to some of you this morning, and show you your souls! I wish He would show you your lost and hopeless condition—that *you are damned without Christ*—every one of you!

Oh that He would show you how horrible is your position considered apart from the Savior! Show you the fallacy of all your legal hope, and of all your experiences, if they are not experiences allied to Christ! I pray that He would show you that all your good works will come tumbling on your head, at last, if you build them for a house—show you that you must stand surrounded by no covering, but unveiled before God!

I would have preached to you this morning, but I cannot. Yet, perhaps, amidst the multitude of my words there may be some still small voice of God which shall reach your heart. And if the rest of you should despise it, what of that? The voice of God will be as full of majesty in the reprobate as in the elect! If you are cast away into hell, God shall get as much glory from the voice which you heard, and which you despised, as He does from the voice which the elect heard, and at which they trembled and fled to God! Do not think that your damnation will rob God of any of His honor? Why, sirs, He can be as much glorified in your destruction as in your salvation!

You are but little creatures in the account of His glory. He can magnify Himself anyhow. Oh, humble yourselves, therefore, before God! Bow down yourselves before His love and His mercy, and hear, now, what the plan of salvation is whereby God brings out His elect!

It is this—"He that *believes*," in that voice, that Word, that Son of His, "He that *believes*"—not he that hears—"He that *believes*"—not he that talks—"He that *believes*"—not he that reads—"He that *believes*"—not merely he that hopes—"He that *believes*, and is baptized shall be saved; he that *believes not shall be damned*."

Ah, my readers, if I could leap out of my body, and could lay aside the infirmities of my spirit, I think that *then* I might preach to you! But I know right well that even then it must be *God* that speaks—*God* that saves—and, therefore, I leave the words except for this—

My God! My God! Save these, my people, for Jesus' precious name's sake! Amen and Amen!—Adapted from *The C.H. Spurgeon Collection*, Version 1.0, Ages Software—Sermon #87, Volume 2—*The Majestic Voice*—read/download entire sermon free of charge at <http://www.spurgeongems.org>

WHY DO YOU PREACH, SIR?

By Charles H. Spurgeon

I believe there are some ministers who have had the painful labor of toiling from year to year without seeing a single soul regenerated. Yet those men have been faithful to their charge, and have well discharged their ministry. I do not say that such cases often occur, but I believe they have occurred sometimes. Yet, mark you, the end of their ministry has been answered, after all, for what is the end of the gospel ministry? Some will say it is to convert sinners. That is a collateral end.

Others will say it is to convert the saints. That is true. But the proper answer to give is—it is to glorify God. And God is glorified even in the damnation of sinners. If I testify to them the truth of God, and they reject His gospel. If I faithfully preach His truth, and they scorn it, my ministry is not, therefore, void. It has not returned to God void, for even in the punishment of those rebels He will be glorified. Even in their destruction He will get Himself honor. And if He cannot get praise from their songs, He will at last get honor from their condemnation and overthrow when He shall cast them into the fire forever.

The true motive for which we should always labor is the glory of God in the conversion of souls, and building up of God's people. But let us never lose sight of the great end. Let God be glorified! And He will be, if we preach His truth faithfully and honestly. So, therefore, while we should seek for souls, if God denies them unto us, let us not say, "I will not have other mercies that He has given." Rather let us comfort ourselves with the thought that though they are not saved, though Israel is not gathered in, God will glorify and honor us at last.—Adapted from The C.H. Spurgeon Collection, Version 1.0, Ages Software—Sermon #45, Volume 1—*Conversion*—Read/download entire sermon, free of charge, at <http://www.spurgeongems.org>

**THIS WEEK—TODAY—TELL
SOMEONE—ANYONE—
HOW MUCH YOU LOVE
JESUS CHRIST.
NO, BETTER, PERHAPS—
SHOW THEM!
(AND TELL THEM, TOO).**

Ask the Holy Spirit to put the Word of God into your heart.

Have You Worshipped With Bill?

His name is Bill. He has wild hair, wears a T-shirt with holes in it, jeans, and no shoes. This was literally his wardrobe for his entire four years of college. He is brilliant; kind of esoteric, and very, very bright. He became a Christian while attending college.

Across the street from the campus is a well-dressed, very conservative church. They want to develop a ministry to the students, but are not sure how to go about it. One day Bill decides to go there. He walks in with no shoes, jeans, his T-shirt, and wild hair. The service has already started, and so Bill starts down the aisle looking for a seat. The church is completely packed, and he can't find a seat. By now people are really looking a bit uncomfortable, but no one says anything. Bill gets closer, and closer, and closer to the pulpit, and when he realizes there are no seats, he just squats down right on the carpet.

By now the people are really uptight, and the tension in the air is thick. About this time the minister realizes that from way at the back of the church a deacon is slowly making his way toward Bill.

The deacon is in his eighties, has silver-gray hair, and a three-piece suit. A godly man, very elegant, very dignified, very courtly. He walks with a cane, and as he starts walking toward this boy everyone is saying to themselves that you can't blame him for what he's going to do. How can you expect a man of his age, and of his background to understand some college kid on the floor? It takes a long time for the man to reach the boy. The church is utterly silent except for the clicking of the man's cane. All eyes are focused on him. You can't even hear anyone breathing.

The minister can't preach the sermon until the deacon does what he has to do. And now they see this elderly man drop his cane on the floor. With great difficulty he lowers himself, and sits down next to Bill, and worships with him so he won't be alone.

Everyone chokes up with emotion. When the minister gains control, he says, "What I'm about to preach, you will never remember. What you have just seen, you will never forget. Be careful how you live. You may be the only Bible some people will ever read."—(Used first time in this publication, June, 1999. Submitted by Miller Ferrie, Leith, North Dakota).

Did our Lord send "Bill" to *your* church in the form of an ex-con last week? Did you invite him over for fellowship, and a meal?