EVEN in the Christian Church we have great diversities of opinion as to what is the true form of worship. One stoutly cries, “Lo here,” and another as earnestly says, “Lo there!” There are some who think that the more simple and plain the outward worship can be, the better. Others think the more gorgeous and resplendent it can be, the better. Some are for the quietude of the Friends’ meeting house—some are for the stormy music of the cathedral. Some will have it that God is best praised in silence—others that He is best honored with flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery and I know not what kinds of music! Is it so difficult, then, to know what kind of worship God will accept? It is very difficult if it is left to the guesses of men, but it is not at all difficult if we turn to the Word of God. There we shall find, I think, great room for diversities of mode, but we shall find ourselves shut up by a consecrated intolerance to a few matters of spirit. We shall there be told what is not essential, but we shall certainly be assured of what is essential to the true worship of God. And I suppose it will be enough for any of us who are sincerely anxious to worship God, ourselves, if we find out for ourselves, by the teaching of God’s Spirit, the way to do it. And we shall be content to let others, also, find out the way for themselves, satisfied if we, ourselves, are approved of God—for we have very little to do with sitting on the throne of judgment and either condemning or approving others. Now, on turning to this Psalm we shall find out what worship is not acceptable with God. And we shall find out what is. And these will make the main points of our sermon this evening. In reading this Psalm to you, you must all have noticed—

I. WHAT SORT OF OFFERINGS ARE NOT ACCEPTABLE TO GOD.

You noticed with me, I dare say, that first, those are not accepted in which men place the reliance upon the form itself, and are contented when they have gone through the form, though their hearts have had no communion with God. And they have brought to the Most High no spiritual sacrifice whatever. Lay it down, then, beyond all question, that formal worship which is not attended with the heart—which is not the worship of the spirit—can never be acceptable with the Most High!

And here we will remind ourselves, too, that even when the form is actually prescribed of God, yet without the heart, it is not a worship of God at all in the true sense of language. With what indignation of eloquence does God here speak to the Israelite people who imagined that when they had brought their bulls and their goats—when they had kept their holy days, consecrated their priests, presented their offerings, been obedient to the ritual—then that all this was enough. He puts it to them—He inquires of them whether they can be so foolish as to think that there is anything in sacrifices of bulls and rams that could content the mind of the Most High! If He wanted bullocks and rams, He says, He has enough of them—all living creatures are His—and He has infinite power to make as many more as He would! Do they fancy that if He wanted bulls and goats, He would come to them for them? That the Creator would crave and turn beggar to His own creatures and ask for bullocks out of their houses and goats out of their field? He puts it to them, do they really think that He, the Infinite God, who made the heavens and the earth, the great I AM, actually eats the flesh of bulls and drinks the blood of goats? And yet their idea was that the mere outward sacrifice contented Him! Was God as gross as that? And what was involved in that? Now I shall put it to you, you who profess to be Christians and yet in your worship, whatever it may be, rest in it. Do you really believe that God is honored by your eating a piece of bread and drinking a few
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True Worship

Volume 61

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Do you really believe that your sitting at a table brings any satisfaction to Him who is in the company of angels, and who has choicer spirits than you are to enter into fellowship with Him? No, sirs, if you rest in the outward form, what you do can bring no amount of entertainment to Him! He might say to those priests who think that they offer unto God a sacrifice in the “Mass,” “Do I eat bread that is made by the baker, leavened or unleavened? Do you think that I drink wine pressed from the grape?” Fancy you, you that find satisfaction in these things—oh, fools, and slow of heart—that the infinite Jehovah takes any delight in these matters? And if you come to Baptism as God, Himself, commands it—if you trust in that, might He not say to you, “Do you think that I am pleased with water, when the rivers, the lakes, the seas, and the deeps that lie beneath are all My own? Does that immersion in water bring any satisfaction to Me, in itself considered? What can there be in it that can delight My infinite mind or satisfy My soul? If we rest in any outward form, though God prescribes it, we must have a very gross and carnal idea of God, indeed, if we conceive that He is served or glorified thereby! It cannot be so. If men were not idiotic, they would shake off from themselves all idea of sacramental efficacy and everything that is akin to it! They would see that what God wants is the heart, the soul, the love, the trust, the confidence of rational, intelligent beings—not the going through of certain forms! The forms are useful enough when they teach us the truth of God of which they are the emblems. The forms are precious and, as ordained of God, to be reverently used by those who can see what they mean and who are helped by the emblem to see the inner meaning, but by none besides. The mere outward thing is but the shell, the husk—useless unless there is within it the living kernel, the embryo which the shell protects! The mere form of outward worship is nothing—it is not acceptable with God!

Now if this is true—and we know it is—of even ordinances ordained of God, how much more must it be true of ceremonies that are not of God’s ordaining? I am not about to judge, but I will say of all ceremonies and absence of ceremony, if there is no divine prescription, we feel certain that there cannot be a divine acceptance! And even if that could be supposed, yet if the heart were not there, and there were reliance in these outward things of man’s devising, it were utter folly to suppose that God accepts them! For instance, there are certain people who think that God is glorified by banners, by processions, by acolytes, by persons in white, in blue, in scarlet—(I know not what colors)—by golden crucifixes, or brass, or ivory—by very sweet music, by painting, by incense. Now what an idea they must have of God! What a thought they must have of Him! I remember standing on Monte Cenis one afternoon on a very broiling summer’s day, in a cool place where I could look all over the wide plains of Italy and see the blue sky—such a blue as we never see, and the innumerable flowers, and all the land fair as a dream—and then I looked to my right and there stood a shrine—a shrine to which there came a worshipper. There was a doll. They called it “the Blessed Virgin.” It was adorned with all sorts of trinkets—just such things as I have seen sold at a country fair for children. It had little sprigs of faded artificial flowers—little bits of paint. And I said to myself, “The God that made this glorious landscape in which everything is true and real—do they fancy that He is honored by this kind of thing—these baubles? What an idea they must have of God.” Sirs, if He wanted banners, He would deck His escutcheon with the stars! If He wanted incense, ten thousand thousand flowers would shed their sweet perfume upon the air! If He wants music, the wind shall sound it, the woods shall clap their hands, every forest tree shall give out its note and angelic harpers standing on the glassy sea shall give such music as your ears and mine have never conceived! If He wants an alb, behold the snow! If He wants your many-colored rainments, see how He decks the meadows with flowers and strews, with both His hands, rainbow hues on every side! If He wanted garments, He would bind the sky’s azure round Him with a belt of rainbows and come forth in His glory! But your dolls and your boys and men, and all their millinery—Sirs, do you know what you are doing? Have you got souls? If you worshiped a calf, calves, like you, might well worship him in such in style, but the great I AM that built heaven and earth dwells not in temples made with hands! That is to say, in these buildings—and He is not worshiped by such trumpery as this. All this, of men’s inventing, can never be acceptable to the Most High. Common sense tells us so—much more the revelation of God!

But, mark you, my censure does not count alone against them. Suppose a man should say, “Well, I am far enough from that. On the morning of the first day of the week I resort to a meeting house—whitewashed, a few forms, a raised desk at the end of it—and I sit down there. I have not any minister—
nobody to speak unless he believes the Spirit moves him. We all sit still. Many times we sit still the whole morning. We worship God.” Do you believe you have? If your heart was there—if your soul was there—I am the last man to complain of the absence of form. I love your simplicity, I admire it. But if you trust it, I believe your simplicity will as certainly ruin you as the gorgeousness that goes to the opposite extreme, for if there is any reliance in that sitting still—if there is any reliance in that waiting—(take our own case) if there is any reliance in your coming up to these pews and listening to me—do you think you have served God merely by coming here to sing hymns, and cover your faces during prayer, and so on? I tell you, you have not worshiped God! You are mistaken if you suppose the mere act counts for anything! You know not what you think—you know not what your mind is drifting to. It is the heart that gets to God—it is the eye that pours out penitential tears—it is the soul that loves and blesses and praises—this is the sacrifice! But all the outward, whether God, Himself, ordained it, or man devised it—or whether it is a matter of mere convenience—it cannot be received by the Most High!

So let me add, beloved friends, a matter which may touch some of you. The mere repetition of holy words can never be acceptable sacrifices to God. There are some who from their childhood have been taught to say a form of prayer. I shall neither commend nor censure, but I will say this—you may repeat that form of prayer for twenty, forty, 50 years, and yet never have prayed a single word in all your life! I am not judging the words. They may be the best you could possibly put together. They may be the words of inspiration, but the mere saying of words is not prayer, neither does God receive it as such! You might just as well say the Lord’s Prayer backwards as forwards for the matter of its acceptance with God, except you say it with your heart! I believe some people fancy that the reading of prayers in the family, and especially that the reading of prayers at the bedside of the sick, has a kind of charm—that it somehow or other has a mysterious influence and helps to prepare men for life or for death. Believe me, no grosser error could exist! When the soul talks with God, it matters not what language it uses. If it finds a convenient form and it uses it with its heart, let it use it if so it wills. But if, on the other hand, the words come bubbling up and come ever so strangely and irregularly, yet if the heart speaks, God accepts the prayer—and that is worship! So, too, in singing. If we have the sweetest hymn that ever was written—yes, though it were an inspired hymn, and if we sang it to the noblest tune that ever composer wrote, yet we do not praise God by the mere repetition of the words and the production of those sounds! Ah, no—the whole of it lies in the soul after all! “God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth, for the Father seeks such to worship Him.” Let there be good music, by all means, and noble words, for these are congruous to noble thoughts—but oh, let the thoughts be there! Let the song be there! Let the flames of love burn on the altar of the heart! Be the outward expression what it may, let the praise be winged by the ardent affections of the soul—otherwise far from you be the thought that you have worshiped God when you have used solemn words with thoughtless hearts! Does not this touch some of you? You have never prayed in all your lives! You have said a prayer, but never talked with God. You have been to the house of God, perhaps, from your infancy, but never worshipped God! Though oftentimes the preacher said, “Let us worship God,” yet you have never done so. O sirs, what! All these formalities, all these routines, all these outward forms and yet no heart, no soul?—nothing acceptable with God? Alas for you! And will you go on so forever? You will, so long as you rest contented with the outward! I pray that God may put in you a sacred discontent with the merely outward worship and make you long and cry that you may offer unto Him the sacrifice of a broken and a contrite heart through Jesus Christ the Savior, by the power of the eternal Spirit—for that will the Lord accept!

Thus I have mentioned one form of sacrifice that God does not accept, namely, that of formalists. Now this Psalm shows us that—

II. THERE ARE OTHER SACRIFICES WHICH GOD REJECTS, namely, those offered by persons who continue their wicked lives. Now some will preach and yet live in an ungodly manner. Some can lead prayers in the prayer-meeting and yet can lie and steal. There are those who, for a pretense, make long prayers. Their minds are occupied upon the widow’s house, and how they shall devour it, while their lips are uttering consecrated words! Now observe no man’s praying is accepted with God who is a hater of instruction. Turn to the 17th verse of the Psalm—“Seeing you hate instruction, and cast My Words behind your back.” Let me look a man in the face who never reads the Bible—who does not want to know what
is in it—who has no care about what God’s Word is—I see there a man that cannot worship God! If he
says, “Oh, I am sincere in my own way”—Sir, your “own way”—but that way is sure to be the way of
rebellion! A servant does not have his own way, but his master’s way! You are not a servant of God while
you think that your will and your fancy are to settle what God would have you do. “To the law and to the
testimony.” Every devout mind should say, “I will search and see what God would have me do.” What
does He say to me? Does He tell me that I am, by nature, lost and ruined? Lord, help me to feel it! Does He
tell me that only by faith in a crucified Savior can I be saved? Lord, work that faith in me! Does He
tell me that they who are justified must also be sanctified and made pure in life? Lord, sanctify me by
Your Spirit and work in me purity of life! The really accepted man desires to know the divine will and to
that man there is not one part of Scripture that he would wish not to know, nor one part of God’s teaching
that he would wish to be ignorant of! The Lord does not expect you, beloved, while you are in this world
at, any rate, to know everything, but He does expect that you who call yourselves His people should also
be as little children, who are quite willing to learn! Oh, it is an ill sign with us when there are some chapters
that we would like to see pasted over—when there are some passages of Scripture that grate on our ears—
when we do not want to be too wise in what is written—do not want to know too well what the Lord’s
will is! If you willfully shut your ear to God’s instruction and will not listen to His will, neither will He
listen to your prayer, nor can you expect that your sacrifice will be received by the Most High! Such things
are not acceptable, and yet, how large a proportion of Christendom has never recognized the duty of
learning the will of God from God’s own Spirit! They take it from their party leaders—one borrows from
this body of divinity, another from his Prayer Book! One borrows from his parents and must be what his
father was—and another borrows from his friend, or thinks that the National Church must necessarily be
the right one! But the genuine spirit says, “Lord, I would have that which is Your mind—not mine, nor
man’s. Oh, teach me!” And though he judges not others, he desires always to be judged of God, Himself—
to stand before the Most High and say, “Search me, O God, and try me, and know my way, and see if
there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the right way everlasting.”

The Psalm goes on to say that God does not accept the sacrifices of dishonest men. “When you saw
the thief, you consented with him.” When a man’s common trade is dishonesty—when frequently he
excuses himself, as some servants do, in little pilfering—as some masters do in false markings of their
goods. When the man knows he is not walking uprightly before his fellow men, he comes to the altar of
God and brings a sacrifice which he pollutes with every touch of his hand! No, sir! No! Say not that you
have fellowship with God when your fellowship is with a thief! Do you think you can have God on one
side, and the thief on the other? Surely you know not who He is! If we are not perfect, yet at least let us
be sincere! And if there are sins into which we fall through inadvertence and surprise, yet at least
uprightness before our fellow men is one thing that must not be lacking—cannot be lacking in a gracious
soul—in a true child of God whom God accepts.

So next, the sin of impurity prevents our worshiping God. You come and say, “Lord, have mercy upon
us! Christ have mercy upon us!” Or you say, “We praise You, O God. We acknowledge You to be the
Lord.” Or you stand up here and sing, “All hail the power of Jesus’ name,” and you have come from
lascivious talking—perhaps from worse than talking! You have even, now, upon your mind some scheme
of what is called, “pleasure,” and you think that “life” means what in this assembly and in the assembly
of God’s people it were best not to mention, for you count it no shame to do what believers count it shame
even to think of! Polluted hands! Polluted hands! How can they be lifted up before God? Use what forms
you may, your praises are an abomination! Your prayers, while you continue as you are, are a loathing
and a stench in the nostrils of God! Turn! Repent! Seek washing in the Savior’s blood—and then you may
offer acceptable praises, but not till then!

The psalmist goes on to say that so it is with slanderers. Slanderers cannot be accepted with God—
those (and oh, how many there are) who count it sport to ruin other people’s characters—who seem to
take a joy and a delight in finding fault with the people of God! How can you expect that God will bless
you when you are cursing your fellow men! And while your mouth is full of bitterness, how can it also be
full of praise? Now these are not things that will cheer and comfort the people of God. I trust it is a main
point in my own ministry to comfort God’s people, but the axe also must be laid to the root of the tree!
And let it be known to all who come into these courts that if they come here with defilement in their spirits
Sermon #3464  True Worship  

and with lust or unrighteousness in their daily practice, and love to have it so, from this pulpit they shall 
find no apologies and gather no comfort! And from God’s Word, too, they shall have denunciation, but 
not consolation! They shall have threats and judgment, but not the promised blessing! Now we must have 
a few minutes on the next part of our subject, on which I hope to enlarge on another occasion, which is—

III. WHAT SACRIFICES ARE ACCEPTABLE WITH GOD?

The text tells us, first, thanksgiving. “Offer unto God thanksgiving.” Let us come and worship, then, 
brothers and sisters—let us come and worship! We were lost, but Jesus came to seek the lost. Blessed be 
His name! We were foul and filthy, but His mercy brought us to the fountain filled with blood. “Worthy 
is the Lamb that was slain, to receive honor, and glory, and majesty, and power, and dominion, and might.” 
Since that very day in which He washed us, He has given us all things richly in His covenant. “He makes 
us to lie down in green pastures. He leads us beside the still waters.” “Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all 
that is within me, bless His holy name.” Now if that is your spirit. If you can keep up that spirit even when 
the husband sickens, when the child dies, when the property melts away—if you can say, “The Lord gave, 
and the Lord has taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord”—what if there is no hymn from your lips? 
What if there is no bull on the altar? Yet these are the calves of your lips—the offering of your heart— 
and they are a sacrifice of a sweet smell if they are presented through Jesus Christ, the great atoning High 
Priest! This is a sacrifice that God accepts, and I dare say it is often offered to Him in an attic—often 
presented to Him in a cellar—often, I hope, by you when your hands are grimy at your work and, perhaps, 
even when your cheeks are scalding with tears! You can yet say, “I am His child. I have innumerable 
mercies. When He smites me, yet it is in tenderness. Glory be to His name! Blessed be His name!” That 
is the sacrifice for a spiritual God! That is spiritual worship! Have you ever offered it, dear hearer, or have 
you been living on God’s favor and yet never thanked Him? Have you had your life preserved and your 
daily food constantly given, and yet have you never blessed God for it? Oh, then you have never worshiped 
Him! I do not care though you are a good singer—although you put on a vestment, or whatever else you 
have done—if you have not thanked Him from your soul, devoutly and intensely, you know not what the 
worship of Jehovah is!

Next the text tells us that performance of our vows is worship. “Pay your vows unto the Most High.” 
Now I shall interpret that not after the Jewish form, but adapt it to our own. You, beloved, profess to be a 
Christian. Live as a Christian! Say, “The vows of the Lord are upon me. How can I do this great 
wickedness and sin against God? I am a servant of Jesus. I am not my own—I am bought with a price. 
What can I do to praise Him today? How can I win another soul for Him who bought me with His precious 
blood? I declared myself, when I joined His Church, to be one of His and, therefore, a cross-bearer. Let 
me take up my cross, today, whatever it is, though I may be ridiculed, separated and laughed at. Let me 
do it—bear it cheerfully for His truth! And let me say—

“If on my face, for Your dear name, 
Shame and reproach shall be, 
I’ll hail reproach, and welcome shame, 
If You will remember me.”

Let me do everything as in His sight. I was in outward form buried in Baptism—I profess, then, to be dead 
to the world. Oh, let me try to be so! Let not its pleasures cheat me! Let not its gains enchant me! I even 
profess to be risen with Christ. Oh, God, help me to lead a risen life—the life of one who is risen from the 
dead with Jesus Christ and quickened with His spirit! Now if that is your thought, that is true worship! 
That is real sacrifice to the Most High—when a soul desires to walk before the Lord in conformity with 
its vows and gracious obligations, not with a view of merit—for it lays all its hope upon Jesus and finds 
all its merit there, and simply cries, “I am His, and I wish to live as one that bears a blood-bought name.”

We are told, too, in the text—and that is a very sweet part of it—(I wish I had an hour or two to talk of it)—that prayer in time of trouble is also a very sweet form of worship. Men are looking for rubrics, 
and they are contending whether the rubric is “so-and-so according to the use of Sarum.” Now here is a 
rubric according to the use of the whole Church of God bought with Jesus’ blood—“Call upon Me in the 
day of trouble: I will deliver you, and you shall glorify Me.” You are in great distress of mind—now you 
have an opportunity of worshiping God! Trust Him with your distress! Call to Him as a child calls to its
Tell someone today how much you love Jesus Christ.
was pretended to be the worst sign—when they found no heart in the victim. It is a dreadful sign when in all our worship there is no heart. God forbid that it may be so! Amen.

**EXPOSITION BY C. H. SPURGEON:**

**PSALM 50:1-10.**

*A Psalm of Asaph.*

Whether this means that Asaph wrote it, or that it was committed to him to sing, we do not know. Certainly Asaph did write some Psalms. There are 12 ascribed to him in the book of Psalms. He wrote some and it is equally certain that some others were dedicated to him. He had the leadership of the choir who sang the Psalms in the temple. This is a very marvelous Psalm. If we only consider the poetry of it, it is one of the chief of the Psalms, but its matter is very deep—august. It should be read with great reverence of spirit. The Psalm begins with a prologue in which the scene is introduced. God is represented as coming forth out of Zion to judge those who profess to be His people—to discern between the precious and the vile—to separate between mere professors and pretenders. The first six verses represent God as coming.

**Verse 1.** The mighty God, even the LORD, has spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof. The Hebrew has it, “El Elohim, Jehovah has spoken”—three names of God—great and mysterious—the strong God, the only God, and the self-existent God. He speaks—calls upon the whole earth from the east to the west to listen to His voice.

**2. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God has shined.** There He dwelt. Now in this scene He is represented as shining forth from it. As he had described the earth as being lighted by the sun from the east to the west, so now God, Himself, who at first speaks and demands a hearing, now shines forth with beams of glory which altogether eclipse the brightness of the sun. “Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God has shined.”

**3. Our God shall come and shall not keep silent: a fire shall devour before Him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about Him.** The voice was heard saying that God would come and then the beams of glory which warned men that He was coming—and here His people stand attentive, expecting Him to come. “They expect Him to speak.” Fire and rushing wind are usually used in Scripture as attendants of the throne of God—fire representing justice in action, and the tempest representing His power when it is displayed. Think of God’s coming thus. The poet here pictures it, but it will be so in very deed. “The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven in flaming fire, taking vengeance upon you that know not God.” He will even come after this manner, “for our God is a consuming fire.”

**4. He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that He may judge His people.** Do you catch the thought? There comes the great Judge with the fire burning before Him. He rides upon a cherub—yes, rides upon the wings of the wind, and then He calls heaven, with all the angels and glorified spirits—and He calls to earth, with all its inhabitants, to stand and witness what He does while He judges His people.

**5. Gather My saints together unto Me: those that have made a covenant with Me by sacrifice.** God has a separated and chosen people. It will be a part of the proceedings at the last great day to gather these together unto God. There will be a day when He will make up His jewels—a time when He will gather His wheat into His garner. And as this Psalm stands, this is a large gathering. It refers to a picture of all professing saints being brought before the throne of God—true saints that made a covenant with God by sacrifice. They see Jesus Christ, who ratifies the covenant of grace by blood, and they have laid their hands on Christ, and the covenant made between them and God. But there were others in the psalmist’s day who had offered sacrifice and pretended to have made a covenant with God—and there are their representatives in these days. They are now to be gathered before the throne of judgment, for God has come to judge them.

**6. And the heavens shall declare His righteousness: for God is judge, Himself. Selah.** The very heavens, as they look down upon the august assize where God, Himself, not by deputy, but in the person of His dear Son, shall sit and judge—the heavens shall declare His righteousness. Now I doubt not the
heavens often wonder how it is that God permits the ungodly to be mixed with the righteous in His Church. But ah, when the fan shall be in His hand and He shall thoroughly purge His floor—when He shall lay justice to the line and righteousness to the plummet—the angels shall wonder at the exactness and accuracy of the divine judgment! “Selah.” Pause, rest, consider, admire, adore, and humble yourself, pray. It is good to have a pause when such a scene as this is before us. Now from the 5th verse down to the 15th verse you have God’s dealing with His people. The Judge is sitting on the throne. He begins to speak thus—

7. Hear, O My people, and I will speak: O Israel, and I will testify against you: I am God, even your God. It is with His nominal people, the Jews. It is with His visible Church, God is now dealing. He Himself has seen the ways of His professing people—He need not, therefore, call any witnesses. He who cannot err will testify against us! And He declares, Himself, here not only as God, but under that name, “Your God.” It was thus the law began. “I am the Lord Your God that brought you up out of the land of Egypt and out of the house of bondage.” It is thus the judgment and rebuke begin—“I am God, even Your God.”

8. I will not reprove you for your sacrifices or your burnt offerings, to have been continually before Me. He is going to deal with weightier matters than that! Whether they have, or have not, offered abundant sacrifices, that is not the thing which God looks at. “I will not reprove you for your sacrifices. No, I have done with your sacrifices.”

9. I will take no bullock out of your house, nor he goats out of your folds. “Do you think that these things in themselves are of any value to Me, O you formalists? I will not even take them.”

10. For every beast of the forest is Mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills. Though men call them theirs, yet they are your God’s.

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