

# The People of God 02 What Sayest Thou of Him

by James K. Boswell

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*The sermon emphasizes the importance of knowing Jesus Christ and receiving him into our hearts through faith, and highlights his power and purity as the only means of salvation.*

**Duration:** 56:00

**Scripture:** Deuteronomy 33:12, Matthew 16:24, John 1:11-12, John 9:17, Hebrews 1:1-4

**Topics:** "Jesus Christ", "Sacrificial Love"

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## Description

In this sermon, the preacher emphasizes the importance of recognizing the sacrifice of Jesus Christ. He uses metaphors and imagery to convey the message of a new life and the transformative power of Christ's death. The preacher urges the audience to reflect on the significance of Jesus dying for their sins and calls them to surrender their hearts to him. He also references biblical figures like Abraham Lincoln to illustrate the impact of sacrificial acts. Overall, the sermon emphasizes the need for individuals to acknowledge and accept Jesus' sacrifice in order to experience a new and wonderful life.

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## Transcript

Now, before we sing two old choruses, we're going to read the scripture. We're going to read from Hebrews chapter one, and a portion from John chapter nine. Remember this morning we looked at the theme, what thinking of Christ? Tonight we want to think of what saying of Christ.

Hebrews chapter one, we're going to read the first four verses. We're going to read the first four verses. Lovely having you all here tonight.

We trust that it will bless you. Thank you much joy for being with us, and remember and be much in prayer regarding these particular gatherings, when we see God's hand working in a very real and definite way. Remember again, make the known, and tell others of the meetings, those of you who are in the local area, and invite those who can belong with you, and to the evening services, and in view of that, please read the 33rd chapter of Deuteronomy.

If you like to pronounce it Deuteronomy, you may, but it's still Deuteronomy. I was speaking at the Bible College in Phoenix, Arizona, and after speaking to the student Barney, Dr. O'Krugge, instead of pronouncing the name O'Krugge, namely O'Krugge, he said, Mr. Barnaby, how would you pronounce the

full book of the Bible? Do you pronounce it Deuteronomy or Deuteronomy? I said, Deuteronomy, Doctor. How do you? He said, Number.

Verse number one. God, who at sundry times and in diverse manners spake in time past in the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom is upon the earth of all things, and by whom also he made the world, who, being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person, and beholding all things by the word of his power." Now, I want to read that again. "...who, being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person, and beholding all things by the word of his power, the same glorious one, when he had by himself, himself, purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the majesty on high, being made so much better than angels, as he has by inheritance obtained a more excellent name than they." Now, keep your finger there, but go back to John, chapter 9. John, and a ninth chapter, please, reading at verse number 17.

John 9, verse 17. Remember in our reading this morning from Matthew, chapter 16, the Lord asked the question, whom do men say, I the Son of Man am? And he came a little closer. He always does that, you know.

He came close and said, but whom say ye that I am? Now, keep that before you sing, or rather read verse 17. Let's say unto the blind man again, what said thou of him? What said thou of him? Now, that one question is encircled by another three questions. Notice verse number 36.

He answered and said, who is he? Who is he? Now, go back to verse 26. They said unto him again, what did he? What did he? Then go back to verse number 12. Where is he? Where is he? Now, you've got the answer to these three questions.

Who is he? What did he? Where is he? In Hebrews 1, verse number 3. Who is he? Who be in the brightness of his glory, the express image of his person, upholding all things by the will of his power. What did he? By himself, purged our sins, and where is he? At the right hand of the majesty of the heart. Let the Lord add his blessing to that reading from his word, your heart tonight.

Let's sing the Ode to God, shall we? Let the Lord have his way in your life, day by day. There is no rest, there is no peace, for the Lord has his way. Place your life in his hands, safety, cure in his hand.

Let the Lord, let the Lord have his way. Up as all remember it. Oh, the one or two, oh Lord, there they come in.

You ought to ask them if they've got the Jackson's or not. That's very good. Fine.

Thank you. Now, if you sing this one very well, and the next one, I'll teach a new one all together on Tuesday. Everyone rise.

Let the Lord have his way in your life, day by day. There is no rest, there is no peace, for the Lord has his way. It's just so good having you.

You've probably changed me a new lot. Do you remember it all now? Yeah, come on, all right. It's a yes.

Still again, it's a? Very good. That's really one. Will you do it exactly well? Well, a lady came to me the other night, miles away from here, said, Mr. Bond, what does that mean, God of the rich? Because the verse is found in Ephesians chapter five, no more blemish, no wrinkle of any such thing.

Wouldn't that be wonderful? So, go on, everyone rise and sing it, rise up. A new life, all together, right? What says thou of him? Now, when we come to a question like this, we just can't find words sufficient to adequately express all that there are concerning our adorable Lord Jesus. But we can only tell him, now that we know him, that I'm quite sure you would make him yours tonight.

Isn't that true? Oh, the joy! He's a wonderful Lord. But I told them, who is he? What did he? Where is he? Who is he? He is the creator of all things. He is the upholder of all things by the word of his power.

He is the giver of life to all. He's the one who shall judge the whole universe. Who is he? He is the indispensable Christ.

Worlds are dependent upon him. By him, all things are saved. By him, all things are held together.

And he upholds all things by the word of his power. Even as he lay in the lap of Mary, his mother, there as a helpless baby, only depending upon Mary, yet at the very same time, worlds upon worlds were depending upon him. Isn't that just wonderful? And tonight, we are dependent upon him.

We're depending upon him right now from the very breath we're breathing. He's a giver of life to all. Had he to let go, we would be gone.

The question is, will it abound? I repeat, he is the indispensable Christ. We cannot do without him. Father, he's inexhaustible Christ.

I please the Father that in him should all fullness dwell, and all the fullness of the Godhead bodily is treasured up in our adorable Lord Jesus Christ. A lady went into the office of the late Dr. Schofield, the medical doctor. She was somewhat under the weather, somewhat down.

The doctor diagnosed the cause, and he said to her, Mrs. Brown, you take this pint of glass from my desk, go across that globe, and drop a pint of clear crystal water. She went across and drew off the pint of water, came back replaced with a glass upon the table. The doctor said, he said to her, now look, you drew that pint of water from that globe, yes.

Now, can you explain why the globe is still full? Yes, you've drawn this pint of water away from it. She said, no doctor, I know I brought that water from the globe. How it's still full, I simply don't know.

He looked at her and said, that's quite all right, Mrs. Brown. I will reservoir on the top, and no matter how much you may draw from that globe, the water is still running in. Now, isn't that so with the Lord Jesus? Millions upon millions upon complete satisfaction in the Lord Jesus, and yet my friend is enough to meet the deepest need of your heart tonight, and whatever that need may be, he can meet that need.

Whatever that question, he's the answer. Whatever the problem, he's the solution. There's an inexhaustible supply treasured up in the Lord Jesus Christ tonight.

For the Lord, he's the incomparable Christ. With him none other can be compared. He stands up unique, the fairest of the fair, chief over all, lord over all, blessed forever.

He's conspicuous, he's brilliant, he's pure, he's radiant, and with him there's no one can be ever compared. He's masterless. We bow before him.

The masterless connection, he is inescapable Christ, inescapable. My friend, we must meet him, either in time present, in his day of grace and acknowledgement of Lord and Savior, or in eternity. That meeting we must.

He is inescapable and unavoidable. We are going to come in contact with the Lord Jesus Christ, the man of Golgotha, now the man in the glory. We're going to see him.

The Bible says, every eye will see him, every knee will bow to him, every tongue will confess that he is Lord, the glory of God the Father, happy week and night. We've been wise under salvation, and we acknowledge him as Lord over all in our lives. And from the very heart we pray, reign over me, Lord Jesus, reign over all within.

Make me, O Lord, subject to thee in everything. For it may be, O Jesus, Lord and Savior, I give myself to thee, for thou in thine atonement didst give thyself to me. I own no other master.

My heart shall be thy throne. My life I give, henceforth to live. O Christ, for the alone isn't he worthy? He is ten thousand times ten thousand.

He alone is the worthy one. But though that be for you, I want to give you five points you may carry away with you, one for each finger on the one hand. What says of him? His life is purer than the purest life.

His life is purer than the purest life. In 1 John, chapter 3, verse number 5, you'll read, he was manifested to take away our sin, but in him was no sin. His life is purer than the purest life.

It says this morning, his father said, This is my beloved son, whom I will please. His friend said, He did no sin, and do no sin. There is no sin found in him.

The very post said, I find no fault in him, nothing worth of death in him. I have sinned, and I have betrayed the innocent blood. My friend is the all-pure, sinless son of the living God.

May I ask you, have you found any imperfection in Christ? Have you found any impurity in Christ? Beloved, he's a holy, sinless son of God, and his life is purer than the purest life. And the Bible says, he was manifested to take away our sin, but in him no sin. Can any man redeem his brother? Give to God a ransom for his soul? God can look around among human beings.

Abraham, Joseph, comes right down the line, not one without sin. And God demanded a sinless blood sacrifice. No man can by any means redeem his brother, or give to God a ransom for his soul.

The first woman in America to go to electric chair was a woman found guilty of child murder. There the male prisoners heard of this, they volunteered to die in her place. Now, they had been found guilty, they were condemned to death, but when they heard about this woman going to the chair, they volunteered to die in her place.

When the news came before the authorities, they did not take long to discuss what these were. One guilty person cannot die in the place of another guilty person. That woman went to the chair and paid a full penalty for sin by herself.

Now, did you get it? One guilty person cannot die in the place of another guilty person. Beloved, we are all guilty. You cannot die for me, I cannot die for you.

You stand before God tonight guilty, and I have a wonderful message for you. God said, deliver that soul from going to the pit. I have found a ransom.

Who is the ransom? The darling of his own heart. There is one God, and one mediator between God and man, the man Christ Jesus, who gave himself a ransom for all. I know people today saying, we're far too refined, far too uneducated, far too cultured, we trouble about everything called sin.

Don't talk about sin, put a soft pedal upon sin. Beloved, a little girl one day went into her mother's room. She saw there the medicine cabinet.

She opened the door, and she looked, she saw a bottle, and words written on the label, essence of peppermint. Mmm, mmm, I like essence of peppermint. So she takes the bottle down, removes the cork, has a drink of the liquid, puts the cork back, replaced the bottle, went out shutting the door.

But it wasn't very long before she became violently ill, and was sent for the doctor. He did not take long to diagnose the case. The girl had been poisoned.

The doctor was quite frantic. He said, doctor, your diagnosis must be altogether wrong. I haven't given my little child any poison, and I'm sure she doesn't take any poison.

The doctor, that little girl screamed down, mummy, mummy, I have some essence of peppermint. At that moment the mother went quite hysterical. On the label written the words, essence of peppermint, but in that bottle was arsenic.

Now you may call sin by any principle name you like. You may call it juvenile delinquency, a mishap, a misdemeanor, a mistake, a misfortune, but God calls sin, sin. And the right thoughts about sin, the right thoughts about God, the right thoughts about God tell catastrophe.

We all sin, and come short of the glory. Thank God tonight, he who knew no sin would not hesitate to take away all sin, and to do some in your heart. Can't you hear the message coming down to the throne tonight, saying, deliver that soul from going to the pit? I have found the ransom, and here again the worst God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten son.

Whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but everlast. Here we sometimes sing in the Bible hymn book, also the Church of England hymn book, eternal light, eternal light, how pure the soul must be, when praised as a night-searching sight, a straight thought of the calm delight can live, and look on thee. I say I had that revelation, he cried, woe is me, for I am undone.

I am a man of unclean lips, and the Church had the same revelation of the inflexible holiness and intrinsic righteousness of our adorable Lord Jesus. He cried, behold, I am vile, I lay my hands upon my mouth. I remember too how Paul had the same revelation, and imagine the glory of God.

He cried in me, that in my flesh there dwelleth no good thing, and the colour of my head is so that my feet I am utterly corrupt. You see yourself like that, in the light of God's inflexible holiness, his intrinsic righteousness, his majesty and his glory before whom the very heavens are not pure? My friend, apart from the shed blood of Jesus Christ, there's no redemption, and there's no salvation, and there's no cleansing from sin. 1 John 1 7 says, the blood of Jesus Christ, God's Son, cleansed from all sin.

Thank God, there's none of you, no sin. He became sinful for us, and we through his death, we made the right God in him. The wondrous law is true.

His life is purer than the purest life. Secondly, his power is mightier than the mightiest power. There are some mighty powers in the world tonight, but you bring all these powers together, and there is no power so mighty as that power that's invested in the Holy Son of God.

All power is given unto me in heaven and on earth. John 1 verse number 12 says, to as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them believe on his name. Romans 1 16, I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, it's the power, the dynamite, the word is really dynamite, of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth.

1 Corinthians 1 4 24, God make Christ be unto us the wisdom of God and the power of God. The most tragic verse in the Bible is John 1 verse number 11. You know what it says? He came unto his own, his own received him not.

The most triumphant verse is verse number 12. I know it's very poor English use in many conjunctions. Here's one I never tire using.

But, as many as received him, not it, not a cult, not a creed, not a catechism, not a religion, not a church membership. To as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them believe on his name. Beloved, it's my thinking congregation tonight, and people whom I know are not prepared.

You want that which is rational and logical and sane, don't you? The head surgeon of General Hospital Akron, his wife came through with the Lord Jesus some time ago, about a year ago this month. Another fierce, poor, young married woman came up to the Lord Jesus Christ, began to work upon her husband. This doctor and his wife, the next time I came in the area, we'd have a meeting in their home.

God met that man, and God saved him that very night. The head surgeon of Akron General Hospital, a high school teacher, another husband was saved that same night. A civil engineer, another husband saved that same night.

That doctor turned around, I heard him give his testimony in Arizona. He'd now moved down to the fort, down to Servista. He and his wife went down there in September, again the head surgeon.

They started a Bible study in their own home. The medics, those in medicine, dentistry, pharmacy, and so on. Things mushroomed.

The next way, Jim, come down, you must come down. I've led them as far as I can, I can't lead them any further. I was supposed to be in Bermuda for the whole month, but in January I cancelled Bermuda out.

This is far more to me than going to Bermuda. Going down there, by God's grace, young people from Tucson, Arizona University there in Tucson, they heard that we were coming down. They phoned, can you possibly give us one week? Can you give us one week for a general effort among the students? I said, contact Dr. Vasco and find out.

He said, yes, you have one week. We went there. What happened? One building got far too small, the next building got far too small.

Young men and young women who are looking for pets, they're fed up with the phony ideas that they see amongst the older people. They're turning away from organized religion today, and young men and young women are just, that is what keeps getting right with God. It broke down and went right through for Christ.

You can pull the wool over older people's eyes, you'll never do over a teenager's eyes. A teenager can see through a foam as quick as lightning. God knew there.

We went down to John the Doctor. Morning, evening, majors, colonels, officers were trusting Christ for salvation. Because I preached, no, because that young couple laid their lives upon the altar for Jesus Christ.

The letter was waiting for me in the last second when I arrived here. What happened? An assembly had been born down, right down there in the fort, in Cerro Vista. An assembly had been planted, I believe, by the Holy Spirit.

All this was a short time, God is good. What got through to that doctor as he gave his testimony down there in Arizona? I'd never heard of it before. He said, a Roman Catholic background, a working Roman Catholic too, a practicing Catholic, brought up with it all his life.

But he says, I listen. I believe all the historical facts concerning Christ. His virgin birth, his virtuous life, his vicarious death, his victorious resurrection, his visible return.

I believe in heaven. I believe in hell. I believe there's no salvation apart from Jesus Christ.

But he said, I never had answered the logical and free and rational in my life. And I trusted Christ. I received my Lord and Savior.

What I believe in my mind all these years I'm not acted upon. And you believe in Christ? You. Let me go ahead and say, verse number 11 of John, chapter one, is the most tragic verse in the Bible.

Beloved, you may hear tonight, and you've got property, you've got possession, you've got social prestige, you've got wonderful position, you've got intellectual ability, you've got scholastic achievement, but you're here tonight without Christ. Your life's a tragedy. You have never started to live.

You're just drifting, drifting, drifting. Oh, the tragedy! That could be all transformed tonight into glorious triumph, but why, what, but doing what? By receiving Christ by faith into your heart. By receiving Christ, you receive power.

Oh, I will be saved tonight. I don't think I could keep it, nor neither can I. But thank God, when he comes, he brings all the keeping power with him. And what does the Bible say? We are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation.

I love that, don't you? I said a moment ago, that verse in Romans 1, 16, is not merely dynamite. You take a stick of dynamite, you ignite it under the devastating blast. Paul knew that, but the word is dynamons.

Where you get the word dynamo from, where it comes into, the dynamo comes into your being. My friends, when you receive Christ by his first, all the dynamons come into your being. Not you trying to live the Christian life.

He, by his first, lives that life through you day by day. He comes and you're kept. And as you yield day by day, the power of the indwelling spirit.

Oh, the joy! Oh, the peace! Come with me now in your minds. Now, I want to take you a little slower. I want to try to tell you with the break off.

There it is. I'll come a little slower with you now. You're coming with me, I know you are.

Ephesians chapter 1, verses 19 through 22. Now, please, those awe-inspiring, breathtaking words. This comes, my friends, in the condition and position and state of holy reverence.

Now, you hear Paul breathing on his heart. God, by the exceeding greatness of his power, which he wrought in Christ when he raised him from the dead, placed him far above all principality and power, might and dominion, name of his name, not only in this world, also in that which is to come, to all things under his feet, given him to the head over all things of the church, which is his body, the food of him that filleth all and in all. Beloved guests, God, by not the greatness of, but the exceeding greatness of his power, which he wrought in Christ, it was a liberating power, it was a bodily resurrection from out among the dead.

Handle me and see, touch me, I still am not pleasant, though you see me have. He ate with them, he drank with them, he prepared breakfast for them after his resurrection. It was a bodily, liberating resurrection from out among the dead.

It's an elevating resurrection, for remember, it says, it placed him far above all principality and power, might and dominion, it placed him far beyond all distinction of power. Every name of his name, above all description of power, not only in this world, also in that which is to come, beyond all dispensation, it placed him far beyond all distinction, description, and dispensation of power. Now, look, ye saints, the sun is glorious.

See the man who sorrows not from the fightly turn victorious, every knee to him shall bow. The great God of honor is standing there at attention. The Jerusalem, the Celephans, the Archangel, all the angelic host of there are the great God of honor.

I see the man he conquered over sin, and death, and hell, and rises, and he's so right up, up, up, up, up, up, far above all that rainbow and silver crown, and the head once crowned with pawns is crowned with glory now. A royal diadem adorns the mighty victor's brow. An old child, old child of God might look away.

Can you see him by his face right there now? Far above all, far above all, Jesus, the crucified, is exalted far above all. Kingdoms may rise, kingdoms may fall, Jesus, the crucified, is exalted far above all. Not only is it a liberating, elevating power, it is a subjugating power, and has put all things under feet, and given him to be head over all things of the church, which is his body, the bones of him, to live all in all.

Beloved, oh, beloved, I elect one who prays out. I did it purposely. May I go back? Coming with me? God, body, king, graceful, here it is, to us work who believe.

Oh, beloved, all this liberating, elevating, subjugating power that came that the Lord Jesus Christ invented all power in heaven and in earth, came into your life, and came into my life. We not only see the supernatural life, we see the supernatural power. I call this power at our disposal.

At our disposal. I believe that tonight, and yet we go around like spiritual prophets, and spiritual multi-millionaires. We go around like spiritual weaklings, like a spiritual giant.

His light is pure in the purest light. His power is mightier than the mightiest power. And all this power came into your life and my life, the moment we're born again.

All this power is at our disposal. I want to get that, beloved, tonight. I'm sorry.

His love is greater than the greatest love. I think the strongest form of human love, the love of a mother for a child. The Bible says, will a woman forget her sucking child? And the Spirit of God uses that with all reverence and sincerity, and specifically.

You mothers know, the hardest thing not ever for a mother, apart from the child that's once nestled down upon that breast, and all the surge of mother love and motherhood surged through these young veins, and all the thrill and the joy and all the ecstasy, my friends, surging through your whole being. For you're the father of that child. The Bible says, she may, she may.

And he says, I will never forget thee. I have loved thee with an everlasting love, a love that many waters can't quench. A love that is stronger than death, is greater.

It was this love that brought him down from the heights of heavenly glory, that the best of his nature, right on the Calvary's cool cross, would descend on his garden. And as he descended on his garden, every sweat was a great drop of blood. He's been in an agony.

The only time you've ever seen the word agony in the Bible is in Luke 22. And he, the Lord of life and glory, being in an agony. Gethsemane, can I forget? Thereby confess thee, that agony, and blood like sweat, and not remember thee, when to the cross I turn mine eyes and rest on Calvary.

O Lamb of God, my sacrifice, I remember thee. Was it an ill lord, Jesus, that bound thee to the tree? This was thy love, thy eternal love, thy love for me, and for me. O make me understand it, help me to take it in, for it made thee the holy one to bear away.

See from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and blood flow mingled down. Did earth such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose? Were the whole realm of nature and mind that but an offering far too small? Love, love so amazing, so divine, demands my heart. How greatly Jesus must have loved me, you too.

How greatly Jesus must have loved me to bear my sin, to bear my sin. I do thank him. He's not with you tonight.

The royal stock was traveling from London to Aberdeen. The storm had been raging for days. This particular night and early morning, a young shepherd boy went out to attend to his sheep.

They exposed the elements into the deep snow, wading his way towards the railway embankment along which the main line did run between London and Aberdeen. He got towards the railway embankment, he looked, and he saw the visor had given way. The railway lines were absolutely sprawling right down there on that terrible precipice.

He knew it was about time for the royal stock to come along. He ran up the railway embankment, put his head down the railway line, and he listened. Yes, he could hear the rumbling of the expressway in the

distance.

He thought he must stop that train. Running fast, his legs would carry him through the deep snow, trying to get to the signal box, so the signal would be able to stop the engine from coming on. But unfortunately, as he looked, the engine had just passed the signal box, too late to be stopped.

He realized there was only one way of stopping that train. As if his clothes all began waving and shouting, stop, stop. The engineer saw that the train was running very late, so what was this fool pranking about there for, when the train was running late? He realized there was only one way, and he took that way.

There was a shrieking brake. The engineer came out, cursing as he came, but somehow or other he looked toward the front of his engine, and only a few yards away he saw that terrible hole. Oh, thank God! Thank God! Busy, busy men came out from the compartments.

Why did you stop? Leaning over the window. Why did you stop? We've gone wrong now. We're running late.

We want to get into the city. Come and see. We went along.

Wonderful engineer, how were you able to stop in time? How did you see it in time, the speed you were going at? How did you see it? A laugh came to his throat, tears welled up in his eyes. He said, come with me. Walking along the railway embankment, near the rear of his train, between the railway line, was a mangled body.

Those men sobbed like children. They took their hands off, their hats off. They stood there, and they thanked God.

Some had never prayed before, but they thanked God. That young shepherd boy gave his life that day, and hundreds were saved because he gave his life. I point to the knight of the good shepherd.

The Lord of life and glory said, I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd gave his life for his sheep. Beloved, millions upon millions have been saved because the good shepherd laid down his life.

Will you tonight take your hat off nicely, reverently? Will you bow your heart, surrender your will, and thank the Lord Jesus for giving his life for you? Shall we surrender to him tonight? He may be Lord in new life. Abraham Lincoln, a great country in the United States of America, has been carried to his place of burial. That day, thousands upon thousands of people lined the street.

Among the liberated slaves, there was one man there from all the statures. He could not see over the crown. He could not see past them.

Standing by himself was a colored lady, a tall, well-built young woman, and his funeral procession drove nearer and nearer. She stood down and picked this man up bodily, and she said, Take a long look, Harry. He died for you.

Take a long look, Harry. He died for you. Beloved, I point tonight to a man not on a casket, not on a cross, not in front of your very heart's door, but nailed to his hands and feet.

And I'm saying, Take a long look, beloved. He died. The Son of God loved me and gave his life for me.

Did you forget everything else I'm saying tonight? These words are never to be erased from your memory. If you go out of that door without Christ, and you land in a lost eternity, these words will come back in all the pias, in all the agony, in all the stabbing pain. Take a long look, beloved.

He died for you. Oh, yes, his power, his life is pure and the purest life. His power is mighty and mightiest power.

His love is great and the greatest love. And Paul said, Remember, the Son of God loved me and gave himself for me. That's real to you tonight.

That's real to you. His peace is sweeter than the sweetest peace. John 14, 27, My peace I give unto you, not the world give unto you, let not your heart be troubled.

Do not be afraid. He made peace by the blood of his cross. He is our peace.

He has been justified by his faith. We have peace of God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Time won't allow me to develop this.

May I give you an illustration? Now this painting, a lovely painting of a beautiful spring day. Spring flowers are appearing all around. The grass is so tender and green.

The sun shining on its strength and glory and beauty, feeds the wonderful foliage. The birds were singing a lovely song. The river was so pleasant, and the sun was shining down on the silvery line in that stream.

Not a ripple upon the brook. He wrote peace, perfect peace. One month after finishing that painting, his wife went to heaven.

Three months afterward, his two lovely teenage daughters had only shown John the mother beyond the glory with one stroke. He went in the studio to look at that painting, seek the motives. He turned it down, picked up another canvas, and began to paint.

This time he painted the trees were bare. They were bending before a terrific gale. The lightning flashed.

The rain was coming in torrents. All around was bare and barn. The river was in full flood.

He wrote underneath the painting, peace, perfect peace. Where did he get the title? There was also a rock. In that rock was a deep cleft, and in that rock was a little bird.

As the river was singing its song through the mist of dawn, sheltered in the rock, he was that little bird. The storm surfed all around him, being feverishly against the bark of the tree. He was in deep sorrow and fear.

Circumstances sorrow bereavement could not take from him. He knew a joy unspeakable, flooding his heart and his soul, in your peace and in your song. His speech is sweeter than the sweetest peace.

May I go back to this poem, clinched with laughter. His life is purer than the purest light. His power is mightier than the mightiest power.

His love is greater than the greatest love. His speech is sweeter than the sweetest peace. Lastly, his presence is better than the best presence.

His presence is better than the best presence. Earthly friends will fear and leave you. The one day soothe, the next day grieve you.

But this friend, he'll never deceive you. Oh, how he cries. So, Lord, I wish you all the best.

In the consummation age, I'll never leave you. I'll never forsake you. I'll stay closer than any brother.

We will have this one tonight. We accept him tonight as your Lord, your Savior. In southeast London, England, years ago, we were conducting a crusade there.

The brethren did a very wise thing. They invited men of international renown to come to Baird Testament for 10, sometimes 15 minutes during the program. This particular night, General Darby, of Malta fame, was invited.

There were all people outside the auditorium and in. When Darby was going to preach, as you see, no building was large enough to hold the crowd. That night, thousands of people couldn't get into that large auditorium.

I see Sir William now, as he stood there and he told what Christ meant to him as a boy 14 years of age. Way back yonder in Scotland, the Lord came into his life. What Christ meant to him through military college, through a great military pre-great war, including the Boer War.

What Christ meant to him during the stage of Malta. They said it was never a military barricade that saved Malta, but a spiritual barricade that saved how she needed it that night. Now, I think I see a dear man now.

He pulled himself to his full height, looking around at vast crowds. He said, ladies and gentlemen, I stand here tonight with the whole of the British government behind me, and I commend my savior to you. How easily to rise to one's feet and say, no, Sir William did not say, I commend a cult, nor a creed, nor a catechism, nor a religion, nor a church membership.

I commend my savior to you. Now, I've known the Lord Jesus for over 40 years. We've proved him in every part of the world, and he's never failed us once.

And I commend Jesus Christ to you. Will you accept him tonight? Will you, right now? Short word of prayer before we sing the hymn. So we bow together now in the presence of the Lord Jesus.

We're so conscious of his nearness, and we're very much aware tonight of the spiritual operation in our very midst. Many hearts are praying here tonight. Many hundreds away from here are praying tonight for this meeting.

I wonder. The Lord Jesus stands at some heart's door with you tonight, saying, may I come in. Beloved, is it purity you're after? Purity of motive? Purity of action? Purity of thought? Let Jesus come into your heart.

It is purity. Is it power? Power to live an overcoming life? Power over self or sin? Let Jesus come into your life. He is power.

Is it love? Do you suffer from an unforgiving spirit? Are you harsh? Are you critical? Are you lonely? Oh please, let Jesus come into your heart tonight. He is love personified. Is it peace? Peace of conscience? Peace of heart? Peace of mind? Let Jesus come into your heart.

He is peace. Is it companionship? He is the best of all friends. In one moment's quiet you make that decision right now.

Just tell him you believe with all your heart he died for you upon that very cross. Tell him you believe he bore the penalty against your sin and thank him. Tell him you believe with all your heart that God raised him from the dead.

You might be acquitted, justified from every claim of sin. And will your heart say, Lord, I quit with the old life that is seizing now. Come into my heart, Lord Jesus.

Faith comes by hearing. Hearing by the word of God. Blessed God thy word.

Blessed is the beloved one's God in thy holy presence now. That not one may leave his duty tonight but having seen the Lord, having heard his voice, may transaction take place tonight in all of our life. Those saint and sinner alike, may all of us tonight know this purity and this power, this love, this peace, this wonderful companionship, this wonderful Christ life, living in us day by day.

I will give thee all the glory for Jesus Christ, a wonderful Lord. Amen. Heed number 104.

105. I found a friend, oh, such a friend. He loved me ere I knew him.

He dreamed of the cause of love, and thus he bound me to him. Around my heart so closely twined those ties which not can sever, for I am his and he is mine forever and forever. 105.

Please notice the word, a lot of what we've been listening to, you know this friend is not one of us. If in that quiet moment you made that decision, you come and tell us about it, will you? No button-holing, no undue pressing. If you've made that decision, do tell us.

If you're not too sure what it means, you come and talk with us. That's why we're here. God bless you.

Thank you. I found a friend, oh, such a friend. Then Christ saved me, and not alone the gift of life, but his own self he gave me.

Not that I have my own, I call, I hold it for the giver. My heart, my strength, my life, my all are his and his forever. Verse number three, notice the word.

I found a friend, oh, such a friend. From him who loves me now so well, my soul can sever. Is it life? Is it death? Or earth? Or hell? No! I'm his forever.

The last verse talks literally. I found a friend, oh, such a friend. Those who are saved before they're 15 years of age.

Before you're 15 years of age, I in my own hands that because I was 13. Put your hand down. Between 15 and 25.

Between 15 and 25. Put your hand down. 35 and 45.

Put your hand down. Between 45 and 55. Anyone see? One.

Put your hand down. Anyone between 55 and 65? Anyone older than that? I asked the other night, there were 400 people meeting in Spanish Wells. Only about 982 people on the island, but you've got between

300 and 400 people at meetings.

North White Island. May I pause here? I asked the question, anyone over 60 years of age, Captain Reggie Pinder, put up his hand today, I was 62. The majority there and here were saved before they were 25 years of age.

The longer you wait, the harder it is. The same sun that melts the wax of a hardened slave. God bless you.

Thank you for coming. A little benediction. Now may the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God our Father, and the sweet abiding fellowship of the Holy Spirit lead in joint forces with each one until that day when we shall see the lovely face of our adorable Lord Jesus Christ.

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