

TIME



**When as a child I laughed and wept,
Time crept.**

**When as a youth, I dreamt and talked,
Time walked.**

**When I became a full grown man,
Time ran.**

**When older still, I daily grew,
Time flew.**

**Soon I shall find in travelling on,
Time gone.**

**And face eternity begun,
Time DONE...**

Queen Elizabeth I's final words on her deathbed, "**All my possessions for a moment of time**", are a stark reminder to us all of the immense value of time, and the limited number of our days.

We are deeply privileged to be living now, while God is granting the greatest opportunity to everyone. No expense has been spared, for **"God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life"**.¹

God Himself has provided salvation for us: salvation from our sins and their consequences. Having lived a sinless life, The Lord Jesus Christ bore God's righteous judgement against sin, in His own body on the cross. He offered Himself as a sacrifice to God on our behalf. His sufferings for sin have fully satisfied God, and He showed this by raising Christ bodily from the dead. God is now ready, able and willing to forgive.

From that point in time to the present, **"through this Man (and through Him alone!) is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins"**.² Dear reader, seize the moment! The door of opportunity is open now, but Christ will soon rise up and close the door. Judgement will then begin.

Repent – Turn to God from your sins.

Receive the Lord Jesus Christ as your Lord and Saviour and God will gladly receive you.

Reject the Lord Jesus Christ and God will have to reject you.

This world's days are counting down fast. Your days too are running out swiftly. The warning comes afresh to us: **"Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts"**.³

Behold,
now is the
accepted time;

Behold,
now is the day
of salvation.

(2Corinthians 6:2)

ETERNITY



**The Clock of Life is wound but once,
And no man has the power,
To tell just when the hands will stop,
At late or early hour;
To lose one's wealth is sad indeed,
To lose one's health is more,
To lose one's soul is such a loss,
That no man can restore.**