# DOCE R

# Salvation Opened;

# OR, A LOUD AND SHRILL

# VOICE from HEAVEN

# TO

Unregenerate SINNERS ON EARTH.

PLAINLY SHEWING,

The Necessity of opening your Hearts, that the King of Glory may enter in; or elfe, he will open Hell's mouth to devour you.

2 Theff. i. 8. For he is coming, (faith the Apostle) in flaming fire, to take vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of Jefus Christ.

By D. J. Minister of the Gospel.

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# THE

# Everlasting DOOR of Mercy and Salvation Opened.

Rev. iii. 20. Behold I stand at the door and knock: If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with me.

T hath pleafed the most wife disposer of all things, out of the riches of his free grace, to tender Jefus Chrift to poor loft and undone finners, and alfo it pleafed the Lord Jefus not only to die for finners, to redeem them from death and the curfe of the law, that he might open a way for loft finners to return to God: but is pleafed to fland knocking at the door of their hearts, to entreat their fouls to be reconciled to God. And therefore as you love your fouls, as you love your bodies, as you would not bring damnation to yourfelves, hear and fear, and do no more wickedly, but open your hard and ftony hearts, that the King of Glory may enter in. O finner! now Chrift is flanding and calling to thy foul, If theu wilt hear and open, I will come in unto thee. Now Christ is faying, 'I know thy work: I-know well enough that thou haft been a blaf-' phemer, or a drunkard, or a whorcmonger; yet <sup>6</sup> I fland at the door this day and knock, I will re-' ceive thee into mercy, I will forgive thee all ' thy fins, I will accept, I will heal, I will fave ' thy foul, if thou wilt open thy heart this day unto me, and let me in.' O brethren, for Chrift's fake, refuse not Christ; do not reject nor neglect to great a falvation, left you perifh.

1. Confider

1. Confider the neceffity you have of him; Give me children, or elfe I die, faid Rachel: O give me Chrift, or elfe I perifh for ever. Can you be faved without Chrift? And if you may have Chrift but for opening the door, Then while it is called to-day hear and open to me If the door of grace fhould be fhut, thou would'ft be flut up with a vengeance for ever.

2. Confider what answer thou wilt be able to make at the great day, if thou wilt harden thy heart, and not open: Why, what wilt thou? What canft thou plead for thyfelf at the day of judgment? Wilt thou fay, The gospel never offered thee Christ? Why, thou hast heard this day, If any man will hear and open, I will come in and sup with him : Wilt thou fay, I would have opened my heart, had it not been for the love of fin, or for eafe, or liberty, or honour, or friends, or companions? Oh how will men and angels hifs at you! This is the perfon who for luft's fake forfook his mercies, who for a little vanity rejected his own falvation: O how wilt thou curfe thyfelf for nothing ! Nay for that which is worfe than nothing, thou haft put off Christ and his falvation: Therefore men, brethren and fathers, hearken unto me, as Mofes faid to the Ifraelites, fo this day I propound unto you Bleffing and curfing, life and death! Salvation if you open to Chrift, and damnation if you refuse Chrift.

For the Lord's take chufe not curfing, but bleffing; chufe not death, but life, chufe not hell, but heaven; chufe not fin, but Chrift; tho' you have formerly flighted him, if you will now regard him; tho' you have formerly contemned him, yet if you will praife him; tho' you have formerly refifted, if yet you will yield, if you will confent, if yet you will become willing to open unto Chrift, Chrift will be yours, mercy will be yours, falvation will be yours.

And

And what would you have more? What! will not all this do? Will not mercy allure you? Will not love confirain you? Then give me leave to reprove you, and affright you (if it be poffible) out of those depths of Satan, into which you are fallen. However, I am resolved, whether you will or not, and the Lord fasten it upon your souls.

1. In the bowels of love and mercy, let me beg thee to afk thy foul this queftion, How long will this life and the comforts of it laft? Thy foul is immortal, and must never die, but it must have a being fomewhere to all-eternity.

This world's happinefs, is it everlafting? No furely: thy money, thy corn, and thy land, will do thee no good in the great day: O! What haft thou done for hereafter? What haft thou laid up for the world to come? Is the door of thy heart open to Chrift? Alas! is thy poor foul unarmed all this while?

Queft. 2. What will become of thee, when this life and all the comforts thereof are gone? Oh, hard-hearted finner I this broad way which thou walkeft in, will never lead thee to the promis'd land, thy gold and filver key will never open heaven's gate for thee: thy care of this world's good, will not plead for thee before the Judge; all thy careful friends and acquaintances, with whom thou haft fpent many joyful hours, their good words will fland thee in no flead.

Then thou wilt be ready to cry, O where is the Chrift that I have defpifed ! O where is the Jefus which I have refifted ! Will he plead for me ? No furely; but to go to the gods whom thou haft chofen; O what will become of me? Muft I not die? O whither will death carry me! into which of the regions of the world will death land me, either of light or darknefs? To which of the two regions am I now travelling; Certainly the day of pleafure or worldly

worldly profit, the broad way of the world, it is not the way to transport me to heaven and everlafting happiness: I fay, O finners! to thy foul, what, mult I be taken from all my glory and greatness, from all my delights and dalliances, and be thrown like Lucifer, fon of the morning, from all my brightness into blackness and darkness for ever, when death hath closed my eyes, mult I- awake in everlasting flames? Ay, finner, thou fhalt, without remedy, unless thou open to the Lord Jefus Chrift.

Queft. 3. Afk thy foul on which hand thou art like to ftand on the day of judgment, on the right hand, or on the left among the goats? If thou wilt not hear and open now, if thou wilt not open thy heart now, be affured the devil will open hell's mouth for thee: What will be the end of thofe joys which now make fo glad thy heart? You are now in the broad way to deftruction, and utter feparation from God's piefence for ever. Thy pleafures here we judge of: Oh! but who can tell the thoufandth part of thefe firey torments, to which thou art liable in the other world!

When thou dieft, thou fhalt be a damned creature? whilft thou liveft, thou art fed like a beaft by common providence, and art a mere ftranger to feeding promifes: If thou lookeft upward, God is frowning, and his wrath is revealed from heaven againft thee, Rom. ii. 8.

The heavens and their holt are ready every moment to difcharge God's curfes, like thunderbolts againft thee? If thou lookeft downwards, thou may'ft fee hell gaping and opening its mouth to fwallow thee up quick; Many dangers attend thee every day, many miferies every moment, legions of devils ftand about thee, watching for thee, and waiting only for the leave of God, to drag thy foul into the lake of fire.

Ah! when thou dieft man, what must thou then do! When the saptain, death firikes, whole armies of wolves will fall upon thee. Look to it, and remember thou waft once warned, for if thou dieft, thou dieft eternally. Saint Auftin's prayer was " O Lord, hack me, hew me, burn me here: but " fpare me hereafter." As long as thou refueft to hear Chrift's voice, thou haft a hell upon earth: it is not the multitude of thy companions that go thither, fhall any whit leften thy torments, but rather increase them. Thy life that hath been full of worldly joy, fhall end in deadly woe."

All you into whole hand this little book shall come, O let me beg you to confider in those bowels of love you have to your own fouls; how your hearts can endure to think of being thut out of heaven, out of bleffednefs for ever: alk your heart these questions, Can I burn? Can I endure the vengeance of eternal fire? Will boiled oil, burning brimftone, fcalding lead, a glowing oven, a fcorching furnace, be an eafy lodging for me? O! why my foul, wilt thou not be perfuaded to repent? Is there too much pain in that? Thou art ready to fay, I cannot bear a crofs, nor an affliction, a fcoff, or a reproach : 'Talk to thee of crucifying the flefh, of parting with thy lufts, with thy worldly companions, of entering in at the firait gate; O thefe are hard fayings, who can bear them ?

But how wilt thou do to dwell with devouring fire? How wilt thou dwell with everlafting burnings? What over thou thinkeft now, think what hell will be, when the day comes thou must defcend into it : Thou mayeft drink or laugh away the fear of it, but what will it be to thee when thou feeleft thyfelf wrapped up in the flames of it, and not a drop of water to cool thy tongue! think on hell, O foul! and then think on Chrift, and confider, if a Redeemer from fuch mifery be not worth the accepting

cepting of: Think on hell, and think on fin, and carnal pleafures and delights, confider how they will relifh with thee, when thus affaulted with everlafting fire: are thefe the price for which thou felleft thy foul to hell? Oh! bid thefe lufts and pleafures be gone; bid your companions in fin be gone, and tho' you loved them well, and have fpent your time finfully with them, yet tell them, You must not burn for them, that you will not damn your foul to pleafe your flefh.

Having thus briefly as may be, laid down the ufe of terror, which I hope will awaken fome poor fouls out of the depth of carnal fecurity: Now I fhall proceed to the laft ufe of encouragement, to encourage poor fecure finners to venture to lay faft hold on him, before that it be too late.

### The USE.

Oh poor foul! haft thou kept Chrift out a long time: and art thou not yet refolved to open thy heart to him! What thall I fay to thee; Let me fay this, Chrift waits for thee: Chrift is willing ftill to receive thee, then why wilt thou undo thyfelf by neglecting this great falvation? Let the confideration of the meffage Chrift brings you, of the errand he comes on, it is not a difmal one he brings, it is no dreadful errand: If Chrift had come to deftroy thy foul, could he have bad lefs welcome than you gave him? Oh for your foul's fake receive him! Oh ye fools when will ye be wife? Come unto Chrift, and he will have mercy on you, and heal all your backflidings, and love you freely.

But fome poor fouls will be ready to fay, I have a defire to come to Chrift, but I am afraid Chrift will never receive fuch a wretched finner as I, who have flood it out fo long against him. For answer to this, give me leave to give you fome directions. 1. Ah, 1. Ah, poor foul! art thou willing to come to Chrift? Then will Chrift in no ways caft thee out, if thou comeft to him poor, miferable, blind and naked: O finner! come not to him in thy ftrength; but come thou and fay, 'O Lord, here is a poor ' foul not worth a farthing; O Lord, make me ' rich in faith; O Lord, here is a miferable foul, ' Lord, have mercy on me; here is a poor blind ' foul, Lord, enlighten me from above: here is a ' poor naked wretch, O Lord, fave me, left I pe-' rifh, for I cannot help myfelf.'

Direct. 2. Come to Chrift by believing in him; Ay, when thy poor foul is finking headlong into bell, and fees no way to efcape the fearful wrath of God hanging over thy head, catch thou then at fuch a time fast hold on Chrift; O then apprehend and apply all his benefits to thy foul: Come this way, and grafp him in the arms of thy faith; and fay, I believe in thee, help thou my unbelief: And the answer which the Lord will give thee, will be thus; Be it according as thou wilt. Let Chrift be in your hands and the promife in your eyes; and no doubt, though thou hast been a rebel and a traitor, yet Jefus Chrift having received gifts for the rebellious, will shew mercy to thee and receive thee.

Direct. 3. Come to Jefus Chrift by repenting and forfaking all thy fins: Thou canft never come to the wedding fupper, without the wedding garment; The old man must be done away, before all things can be made new, Jer. iii. 14. O Jerufalem! waft thy heart from wickednefs, that thou mayest be faved. Which God of his infinite mercy grant we may all do, and be bleffed for ever, through Jefus Chrift our Lord and Saviour.