

"JESUS, JESUS, JESUS". Isaiah, 9:6.

Int.

Thou shalt call his name Jesus  
For he shall save his people from their sins.

The mystery of the ages made its introduction in the world of men in the form of the great God man almost two thousand years ago. Consolidated and coordinated into one body the eternal God and the son of man came into this world. The eternal spirit as the revealed word of God appeared among men clothed in human flesh. This mysterious personality, which was destined to be the most dynamic figure ever to cross the stage of human history was named by the angels before he was borned. The angel appeared to Mary in these words Thou shalt call his name Jesus. In him the Divine had condescended to walk with men and humane flesh had been exalted to clothe the eternal. In him dwelt the Godhead bodily. He was the fulfillment of that ancient prophecy, that comes down to us from the sacred haunts of the Garden of Eden. He was that son of the woman who was to rescue that lost cause. The one through whom paradise was to be regained. In him the groans of every weeping victim on a Jewish altar had its culmination. The angel said "Call Him Jesus".

The angel gave him a name which is above every name. A name which when being pronounced makes the very Universe quiver with spontaneous and universal enthusiasm. A name which makes the lame man leap as an eagle, the weak say I am strong, the old say I am young. A name whose reverberating accents have made the hearts of a hundred generations awake out of the slumbers of death into new life.

There is a name I love to hear,

I love to sing its worth,

It sounds like music in mine ear,

The sweetest name on earth, Oh, how I love Jesus

At a council of great men they talked of the possibility of their returning.

If Plato, Shakespear, or John Wesley they said we would stand but if Jesus were to enter we would all kneel.

He was so holy until the saints like John the Revelator upon entering his presence fell to the ground like dead men.

Men have compared him to Confucius, Buddha, Moha



Mohammed, But he is as high above them as the heavens is high above the earth, as far separated from their imperfections as the East is from the west.

Men have compared him to the prophets, but when the greatest of these stood with him, he said in thundering tones This is my Son.

Even the they could stand with him in that transfigured glory only for a moment, for the writer declared they faded ~~in~~ out of sight and and they saw no man save Jesus only.

Men have compared him to Plato, Aristotle and Socrates, But of no man among that pagan intelligencia could be said he was holy, but because Jesus lived a holy life thousands of men have partaken of that holiness since then.

Men compare him to the saints; Chrysostron, Augustine, and Francis of Assisè;

They are but dew drops upon the head of the bridegroom, lost in the glory of his hair.

The Power of that name was seen when it was uttered by Peter at the beautiful Gate and the lame man leaped upon feeble ankles, and withered limbs became whole in a moment, and a new face was at prayermeeting.

The power in that name.

The names of great men are connected with some great achievement in their life.

Abraham with faith.

Noah with the flood.

Alexander the Great with wars and bloodshed.

Nebuchadnezzar with Babylon.

The name of Jesus is connected with the greatest enterprise under the sun. the business of soul saveing. For the angel said he shall save his people from their sins.

All of these great men rose to heights serend their day and passed on to return to the dust again. their eyelids have been touched with the

fringe of death they belong to the ages  
Abraham in the cave of Mcpeleah, waits with Sar.

Nebuchadnezzar somewhere on the banks of the

Great Euphrates, Alexander the Great in the tombs of the Kings all wait the resurrection mor

But the tomb in Josephs garden is empty.



Sweetest carol ever sung  
Sweetest word on mortal tongue  
Jesus blessed Jesus.

The most stupendous truth ever submitted to humane thought is that stated by John when he said; The word was made flesh.

The greatest combination ever brought together in time or eternity, is in the word The God-man.

~~He was~~ In him dwelt the Godhead bodily yet he was such a vital part of the humane race till he was bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh.

He grew as did others in wisdom and stature.

He was weary, hungry and thirsty.

He craved humane companionship.

All humanity was summed up in him. he was the one perfect, ideal man. I find no fault in him-Pilate

When we look for the highest type of meekness we do not go to Moses but to Christ, for he was meek and lowly in heart. when smitten on one cheek he turned the other.

For the greatest example of patience we do not go to Job. But to Jesus who when he was reviled he reviled not again.

For the highest example of wisdom we go not to Solomon. For Jesus spake as never man spake.

For the most touching and consuming example of pity we do not go to Jeremiah the weeping prophet but to the one who stands outside of the city of Jerusalem, that had turned him out in the night, yet weeps for them.

For the man who had the greatest zeal we do not go to Paul, but to Jesus who said "The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up.

When we want to see the truest type of love we do not seek out the disciple of love but we go to Jesus of whom it was said Greater love hath no man than this.

The search light of criticism of the ages have been focused upon Jesus yet it has failed to find one fault in his character. He is the preeminent miracle of all time.

As a babe the shepherds came to worship him the wise man brought their treasures while he lay upon his mother's heart. while a lad of twelve he astonished the learned doctors, As a young man he toiled at the carpenter's bench, as humbly



as the poorest peasant.

But when he entered his public ministry he had only to speak and the mighty hurricanes lay down like a lamb at his feet. as he spake the sick were healed, lame walked the dead were raised. He lived as none other had lived and died as no other had died, From Olivet he went back to his Father the triumphant Redeemer of a lost world.

It was as if of Mozart that he brought angels down and of Beethoven that he lifted mortals up Jesus did both. He is God's way to man and man's way to God. He is the true Jacob's ladder to heaven.

Why has it not been said that Plato or Socrates saved a man? Because there is given no other name under heaven whereby we must be saved.

He alone can redeem man from the fatal grip of appetite and passion. He alone can transform the discords of life into music.

He is responsible for

Every gospel song sung by the myriads of congregations of earth today ~~xxx~~

The graceful spiral of every protestant church lifting its dome up toward the sky is a memorial to the name of that lone Galilean. (years)

Every true Gospel message for two thousand has based its argument on the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ.

There has been more books written about Jesus than any other ten men that has ever lived.

Gone With the Wind. 2 1/2 million copies but there was 1/2 of million more bibles sold that year. The comfort in that name.

Many suffering saints have received comfort in the lonely hours of night. Amid pain tortured bodies they have whispered the name of Jesus and arose to health again. (WILLIAM)

Many groping sinners out in sins dark night have heard the name of Jesus and whispered it in prayer and their darkness was turned into day.

Men are never the same after coming into contact with Jesus. The woman at the well. William Cowper.

I know of lands that are sunk in shades  
Of hearts that faint and tire  
I know of a name, a name, a name  
That can set these lands on fire.