

of the last week of the life of Christ, his death and his resurrection. In Mark out of 16 chs., the last 5 deal with his last week, his death and his resurrection. In Luke out of 24 chs. you find that all but the first 19, the last 9 of them deal with this week, his death and his resurrection. In John nearly half the book, the last 9 chs. out of 21, deal with his last week, his death and his resurrection.

This which in an ordinary biography is only incidental is the most important thing in the life of Christ. Looking at it from all four angles you see his death as the great feature of His life. Why his death on Calvary's cross? He broke the power of Satan, the prince of this world. By his death he showed the most kingly act he ever did--he established his sovereignty over Satan and his right to free from sin everyone who comes to God through Him..

His death on the cross was the most powerful thing he ever did. It was there he broke the power of the serpent. It was there he made it possible for us to be saved from our sin. More important than any of his miracles, more powerful than any of them, was what he accomplished by his death on Calvary's cross. Greater love has no man than this that he give his life for his friends. And the perfection of the life of Christ and the perfection of his life was shown by the way he gave his life for all who would believe on his Name.

And John seeing the eagle flying overhead saw the one who did the most divine act he ever did in giving his life as ransom for us. Only he could save us from sin. Only God himself, only a perfect one could give a ransom whereby we could be saved. All four so different and yet all stressing the one aspect so unusual, so different from the lives of ordinary human beings. This is the great theme of all four of them.

One day in Switzerland I walked up the Maderundertal, the valley off from the main line and I took a trail to go up there. When I got up to the heart of this valley I found a big hotel there, the Mauderundertal. I stayed at this hotel for two or three days. There you looked up at a great mountain as you looked out the door of the hotel. This great towering mountain with cliffs on all sides. I said I'd like to go to the top of that mountain and see the view from there. I inquired in the hotel about getting a guide. They told me there that all the guides were named Tresh. So they called the one the white tresh and one the black tresh, and the other was the red tresh though the man who was the red tresh who had a black beard had grown old and his beard was now grey, and the white tresh had died and son had inherited his name though his beard was black! So the description of them by their beards did not fit any more!

I forget which of the three I got. But he was a good guide. He took a rope and he tied it around me, and tied it around himself and climbed up those steep crags and cliffs and I climbed behind him. The rope was tied between us so that if I should slip and fall he would be able to pull me back on to the mountain and we would continue going up.