







Articles and Sermons :: Oh! Spurgeon

Oh! Spurgeon - posted by hmmhmm (), on: 2007/2/26 13:05

Oh!

Spurgeon, "HEAVENLY REST"

I reckon that the richest, highest, noblest condition of a worldly man, is not worthy to be compared with the joy that is to be revealed eternally in the breasts of those who are sanctified.

Oh! you spendthrift mortals, that for one merry dance and a giddy life, will lose a world of joys!

Oh! fools that catch at bubbles and lose realities!

Oh! ten thousand times mad men, that grasp at shadows and lose the substance!

What! sirs, do you think that a little round of pleasure, a few years of gaiety and merriment, just a little time of tossing about, to and fro, of worldly business, is a compensation for eternal ages of unfading bliss!

Oh! how foolish will you conceive yourselves to be, when you are in the next state, when cast away from heaven you will see the saints blessed!

I think I hear your mournful soliloguy-"Oh! how cheaply did I sell my soul! What a poor price did I get for all I have now lost! I have lost the palace and the crown, and joy and bliss for ever, and am shut up in hell! And for what did I lose it? I lost it for the lascivious wanton kiss. I lost it for the merry drunken song. I lost it for just a few short years of pleasures, which, after all, were only painted pleasures!"

Oh! I think I see you in your lost estates, cursing yourselves, rending your hair, that you should have sold heaven for money, and have traded away eternal life for pitiful farthings, which were spent quickly and which burned your hand in the spending of them!

Oh! that you were wise, that you would weigh these things, and reckon that a life of the greatest happiness here. is nothing compared with the glorious hereafter.