

~ COVENANT WITH GOD ~

I am resolved to persevere in sin, and follow the maxims and customs of those around me—though it costs me the loss of my soul, and exposes me to everlasting damnation.

I am resolved to reject the Son of God—I will not have Him reign over me. I am resolved that I will not accept the liberty which God presents to me in the gospel, though it cost Jesus His life to procure it—and I know I must eternally perish without it. I am determined not to submit to God's way of salvation, and I consent to be lost forever! I have made up my mind that I will never consent to be rescued by faith in the Lord Jesus Christ—I will not have it!

I am resolved ...
to reject God's message,
to dare His justice,
to defy His power,
to refuse His mercy,
to brave His threatened wrath, and
to harden myself against all His invitations, expostulations, exhortations, and promises!

I am resolved that I will not ...
bow to His authority,
yield to His entreaties,
believe on His Son,
repent of my sins,
love His name,
or obey His precepts!
I am determined that there shall never be joy in Heaven among the angels of God—on account of my conversion.

I will never ...
desert the ranks of Satan,
give up my sinful practices,
ask for mercy at God's hands,
or take up my cross and follow Christ!
I am resolved ...
to keep on in my old wicked course,
to persevere in my present sinful path,
to associate with my carnal companions—
and if it secures my eternal damnation—then let it do so!

I will not receive salvation on God's terms,
I will not stoop to be saved by grace,

I will not take the yoke of Christ upon me, and engage to be His subject and servant—even though heaven and all the glories of eternity would be secured by it.

If I cannot escape the wrath of God—but by faith, repentance, and holiness—why, I am determined to go to hell, for I am resolved not to yield to any such terms!

It is of no use for the preacher to spend his breath upon me! My mind is made up, I will be my own master, I will take my own course! No one has any right to interfere with me—for I shall injure no one but myself!

I have no objection to going to church, or to attending to some religious forms—but to give my heart to God, to be crucified to the present world, and to make God's glory the purpose of life—will never do for me; therefore I gladly take the consequences.

If this is required of those who would be true Christians—then you must stop urging me—for I will not yield! You must stop all attempts to convert me, for my mind is made up! I have heard hundreds of sermons, I have read the Bible myself—but I have hardened myself against the whole, and I am not going to yield now!

Tell me no more of the Savior's love,
tell me no more of the pleasures of holiness,
tell me no more of the terrors of death,
tell me no more of the dreadful judgment,
tell me no more of the joys of Heaven,
tell me no more of the agonies of hell—

for you will never induce me to yield myself unto God, and seek the salvation of my soul. For my mind is made up, and my daily conduct is enough to convince you of it, if anything would. I am resolved to never yield—let the consequences be what they may!

I will go on just as I have done!
I will not be Christ's servant!
I will not be God's child!
I will obey only Satan!
I will follow the course of this evil world!
I will serve my lusts and pleasures!

In proof thereof, witness my signature, _____.

Will you now sign your name? Will you now solemnly put your seal to this statement?

Why are you so afraid?

Do not your actions speak louder than your words? Is not your daily practice stronger proof—than just putting your name to a statement once? If you do not say the above in words—yet if you do so in your actions—then where is the difference? Does not God read the language of your life? If you say it in your daily practice—then why not boldly take the pen and openly sign your name?

Soon the judgment shall be set, and the books shall be opened—and your criminality and folly shall be published before assembled worlds!

Well, will you sign the above? Why not? Is it true of you—or is it not? ~

by James Smith 1802-1862 (Altered)