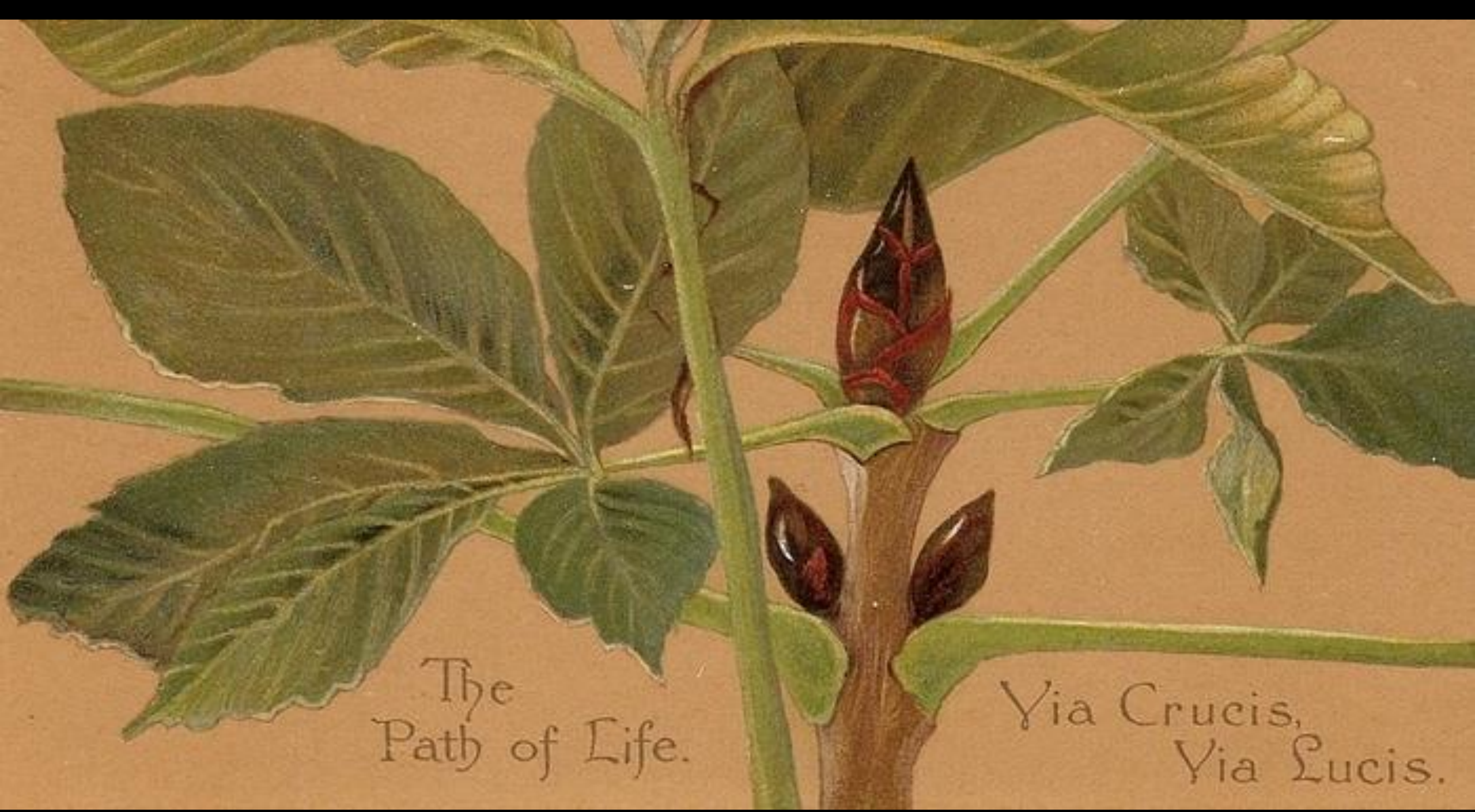


Parables
of the
Cross



Death is the Gate of Life





The
Path of Life.

Via Crucis,
Via Lucis.

—Dying to Sin—
—Living in Christ—
—Dying to Self—
—Giving to Others—

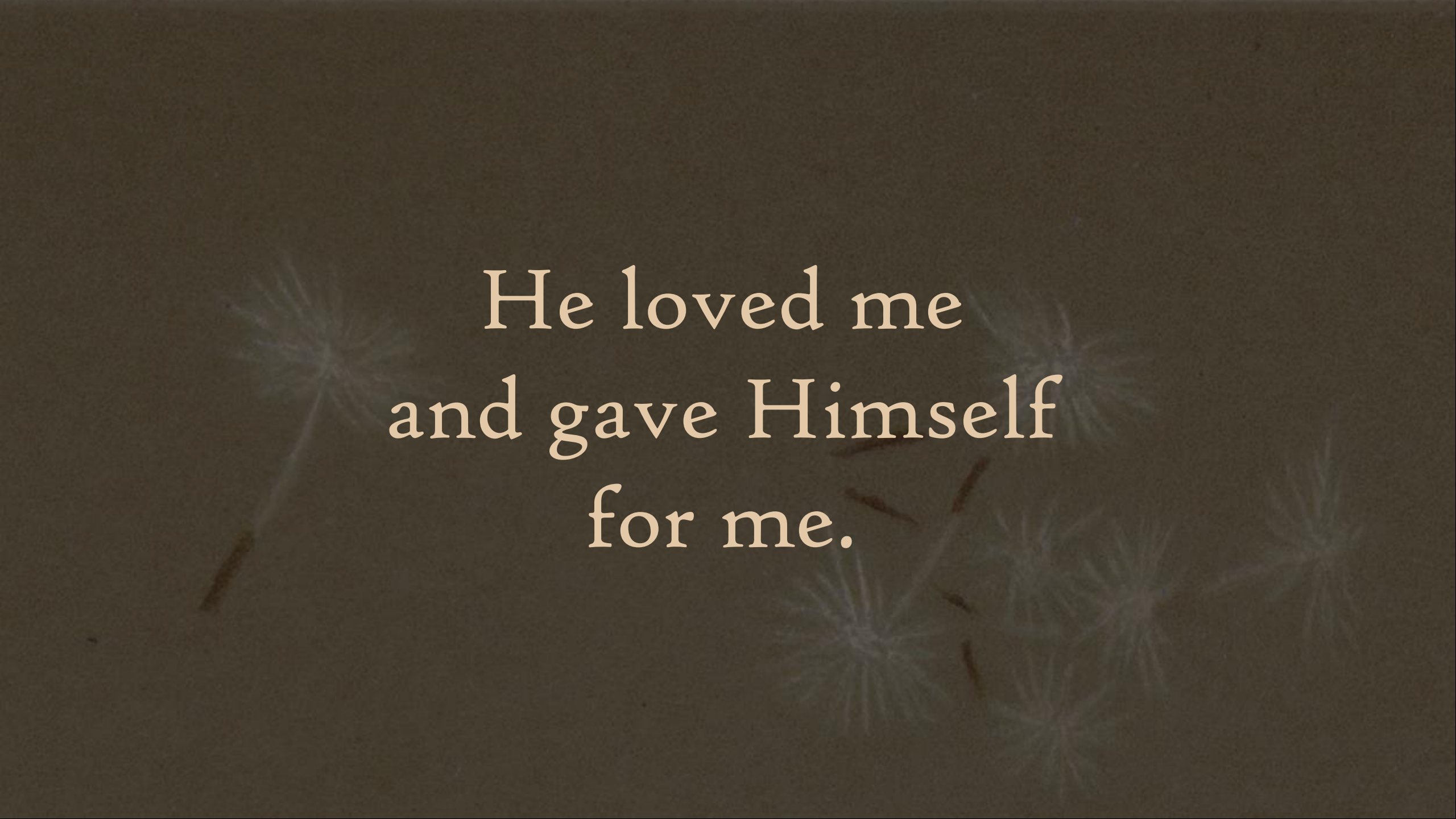
—Dying to Sin—
—Living in Christ—
—Dying to Self—
—Giving to Others—

—Dying to Sin—
—Living in Christ—
—Dying to Self—
—Giving to Others—

—Dying to Sin—
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—Giving to Others—



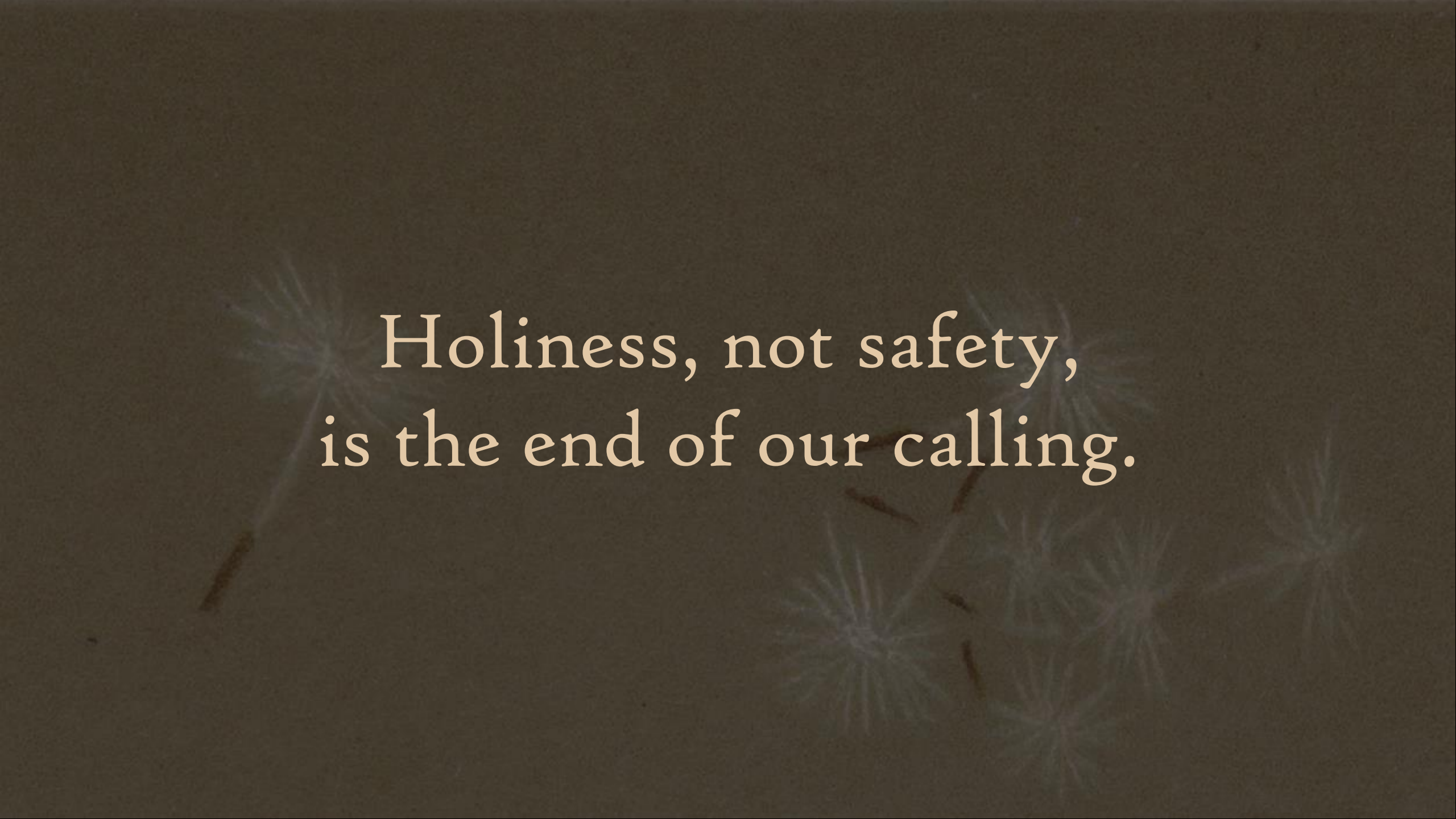
We have redemption
through His Blood,
the forgiveness
of sins.



He loved me
and gave Himself
for me.

Christ has suffered for sins,
the Just for the unjust,
to bring us to God.

—1 Peter 3:18

The background of the image is a dark, textured brown. Scattered across this background are several dandelion seed heads. Some are in sharp focus, showing the intricate structure of the seeds, while others are blurred, creating a sense of depth. The lighting is soft, highlighting the delicate nature of the seeds.

Holiness, not safety,
is the end of our calling.

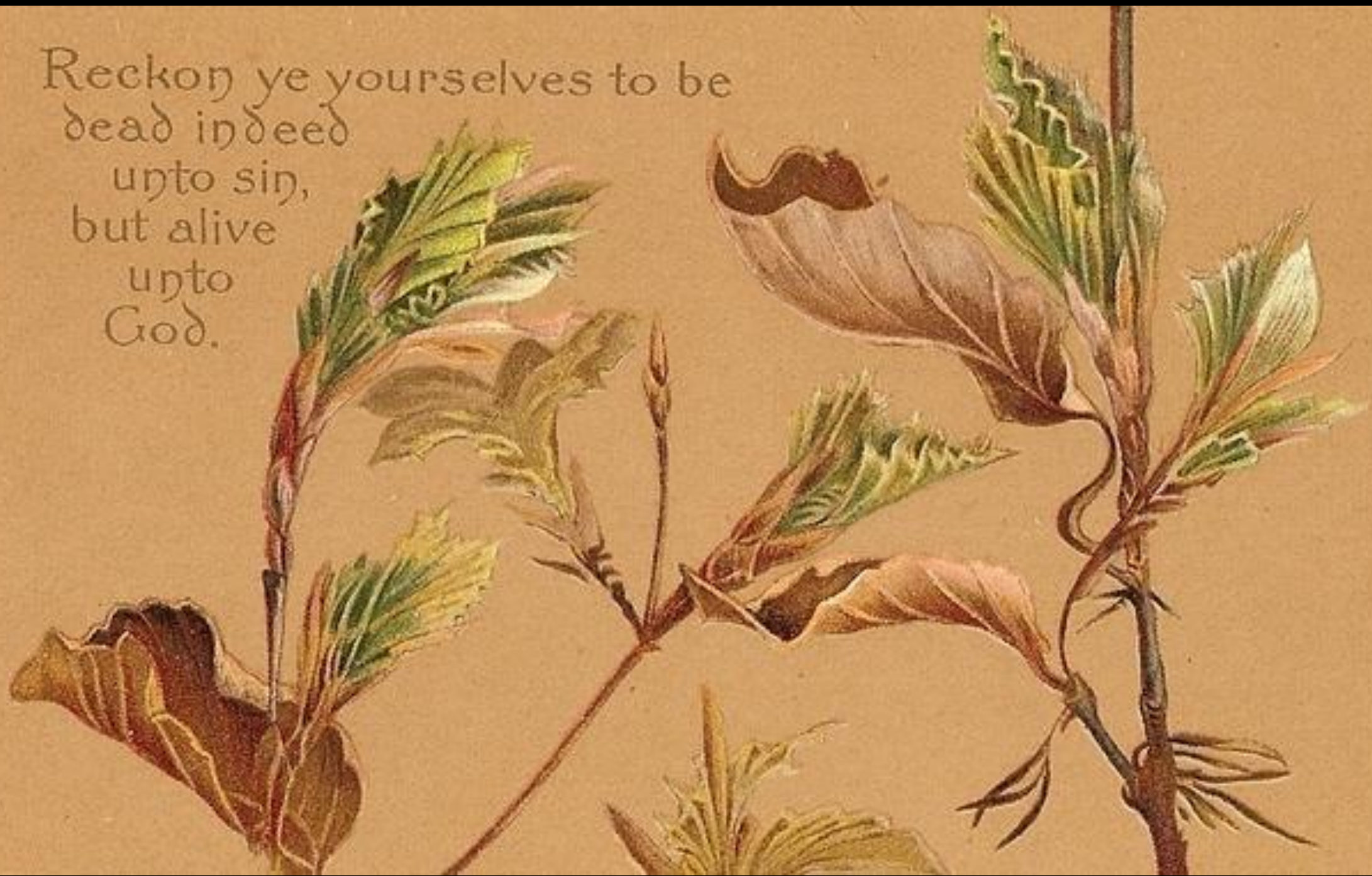
When we see that our efforts
after holiness are as vain as
our efforts after acceptance,
the door of escape opens afresh.

Where is the barrier
to place between ourselves
and the old nature—
the sentence of death
to pass upon it?

Our old man is crucified with Him,
that the body of sin might be destroyed,
that we should not serve sin;
for he that is dead is freed from sin.

—Romans 6:6

Reckon ye yourselves to be
dead indeed
unto sin,
but alive
unto
God.



An illustration on a textured, light brown background. In the upper left, a dark brown branch extends diagonally, bearing several bright green, lobed leaves. Some of these leaves have thin, reddish-brown, leaf-like structures (possibly catkins or young leaves) emerging from their base. In the lower half of the image, there is a large, tangled pile of fallen leaves. These leaves are mostly brown and tan, with some showing hints of green and red, suggesting they are in various stages of decay. The overall composition is simple and evocative, likely intended for a book cover or a decorative page.

The
law of
the
Spirit of Life.

Holiness means something more
than the sweeping away
of the old leaves of sin:
it means the life of Jesus
developed in us.



Brought
forth

by the Sun.

No discipline seems pleasant
at the time, but painful.

Later on, however, it produces
a harvest of righteousness and peace
for those who have been trained by it.


– Hebrews 12:11

Setteth in pain
the jewel
of His
joy.



Is anything
too hard
for the Lord ?





A flower that stops short
at its flowering
misses its purpose.



The pebble takes in
all the rays of light,
but the diamond
flashes them out again.

How are we to escape
the self-life that holds us,
even after the sin-life
has loosed its grasp?

Of

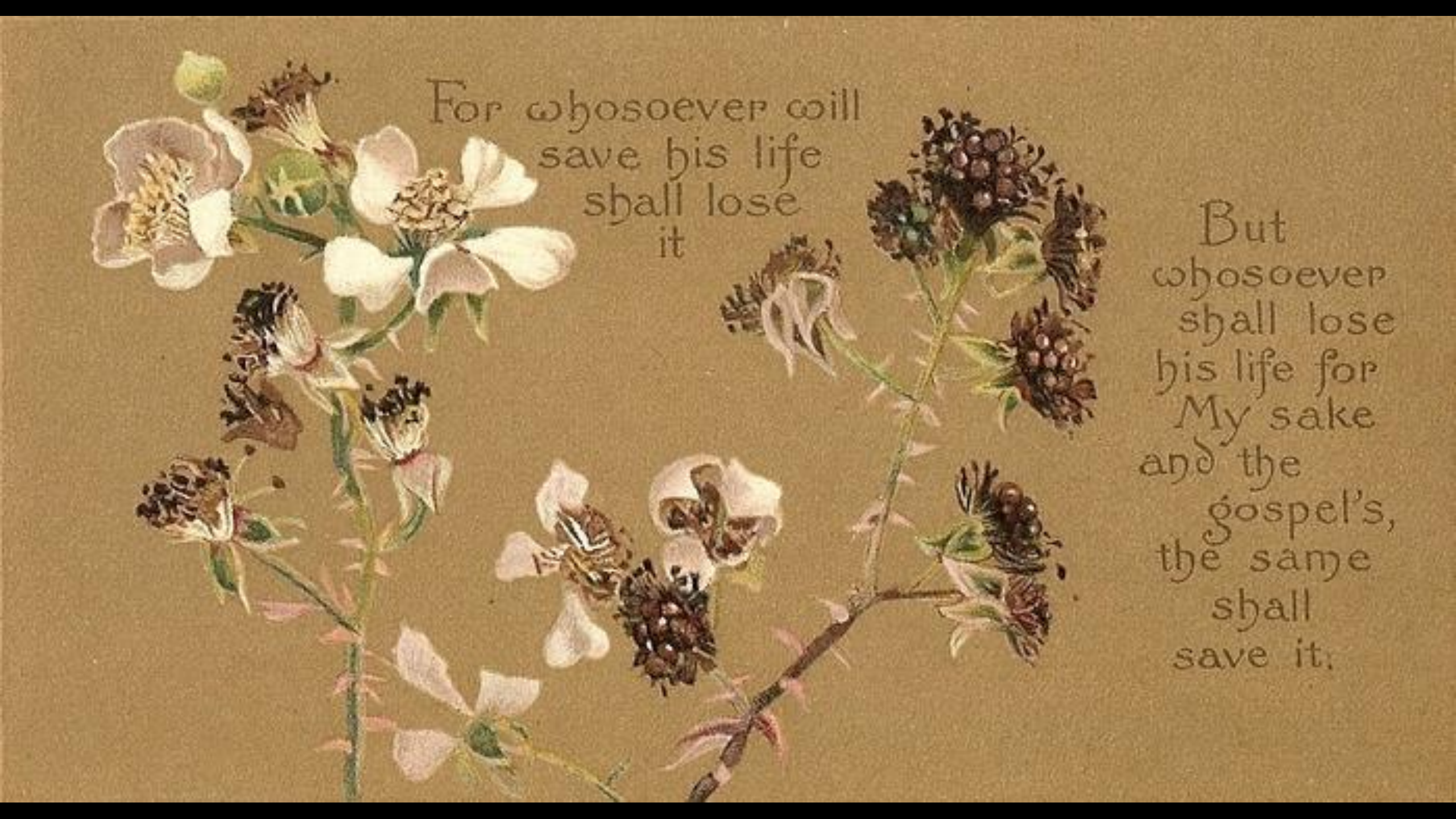
Thine

own have

we given

Thee.

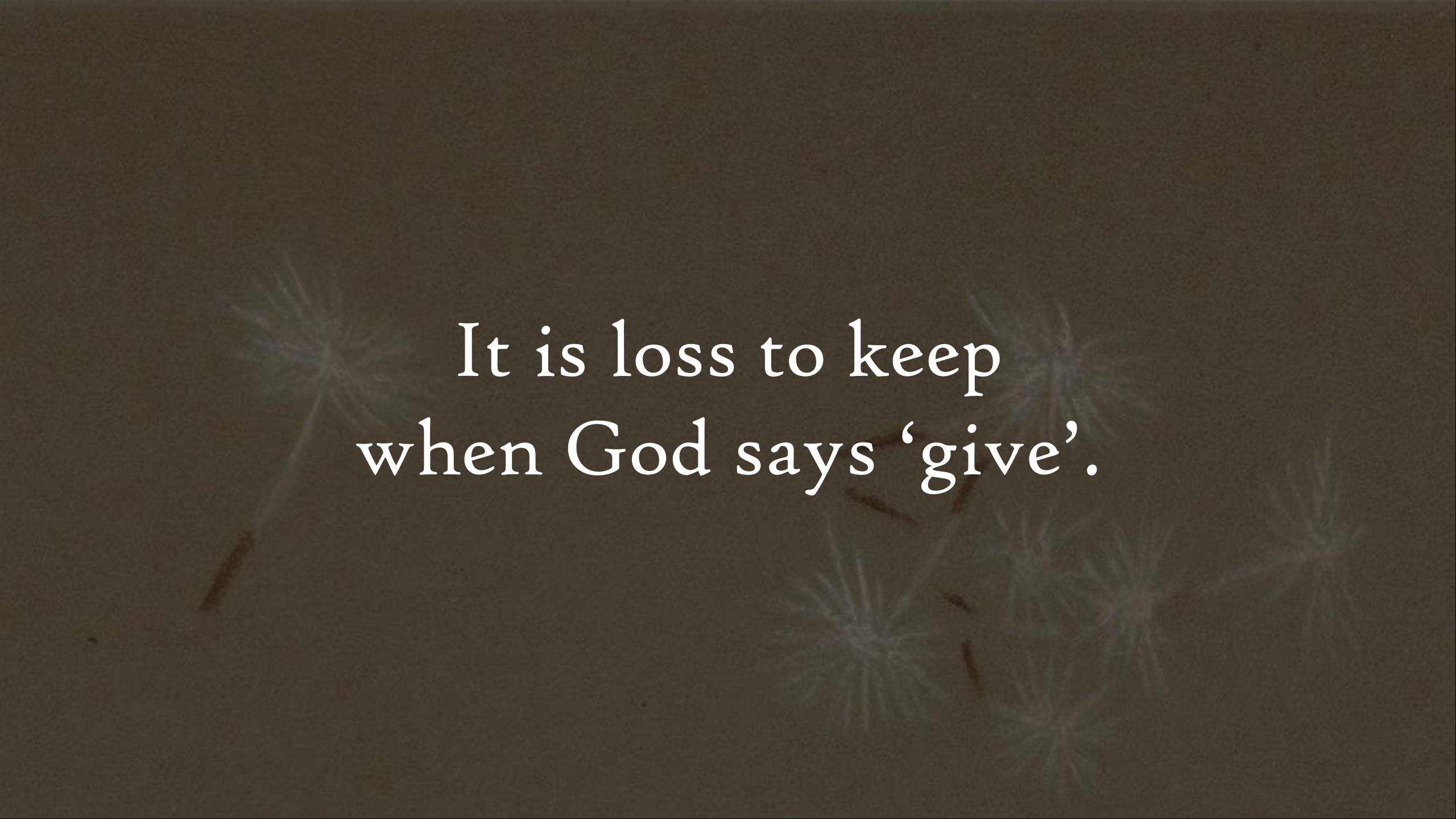


The background is a textured, olive-brown surface. Two flowering branches are depicted. The branch on the left has several light pink flowers with yellow centers and green buds. The branch on the right has dark, spiky clusters of small flowers or buds. Both branches have thin, green stems with small, pointed leaves.

For whosoever will
save his life
shall lose
it

But
whosoever
shall lose
his life for
My sake
and the
gospel's,
the same
shall
save it.

You will feel by then that to try
to keep the withering blossoms
would be to cramp and ruin your soul.

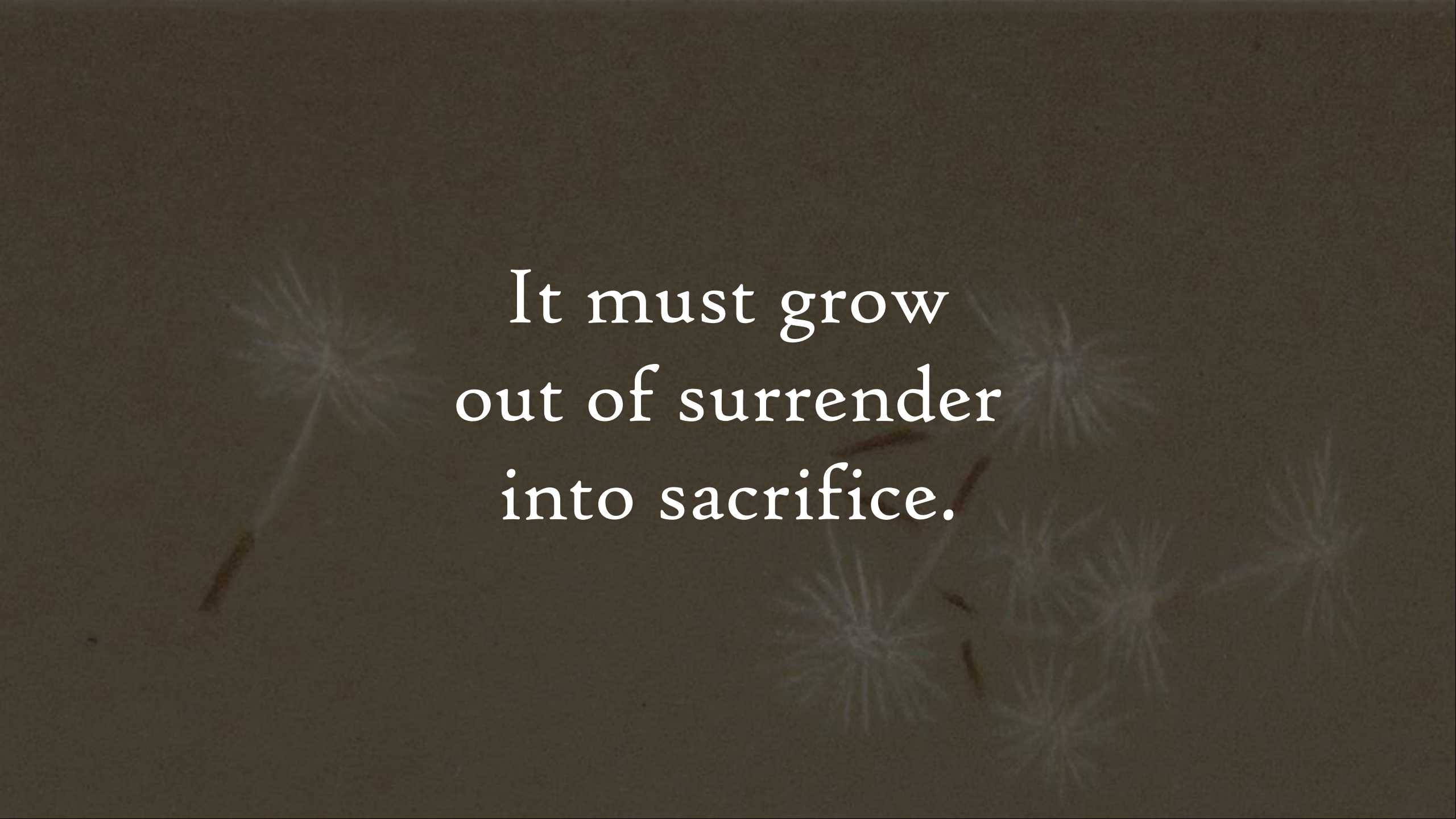
The background of the image is a dark, textured brown. Scattered across this background are several dandelion seed heads, some in sharp focus and others blurred, creating a sense of depth. The seed heads are light-colored, contrasting with the dark background. The text is centered in the middle of the image.

It is loss to keep
when God says 'give'.



Behind my back I fling,
Like an unvalued thing,
My former self
and ways,
And reaching
forward far,
I seek the things that are
Beyond time's
lagging
days.

A life poured forth to Him
must find its crown
in being poured forth for man.

The background of the image is a dark, textured brown. Scattered across this background are several dandelion seed heads. Some are in sharp focus, showing the fine, feathery structure of the seeds, while others are blurred, creating a sense of depth. The seed heads are light in color, contrasting with the dark background.

It must grow
out of surrender
into sacrifice.

I am now ready to be offered.



What a revolution
would come over the world
if something like this were
the standard of giving.

I am now ready to be offered.







Not
grudgingly
or
of
necessity.



I will very gladly
spend
and be spent.

Crowned...that He 'should taste death for every man.



He hath
made us



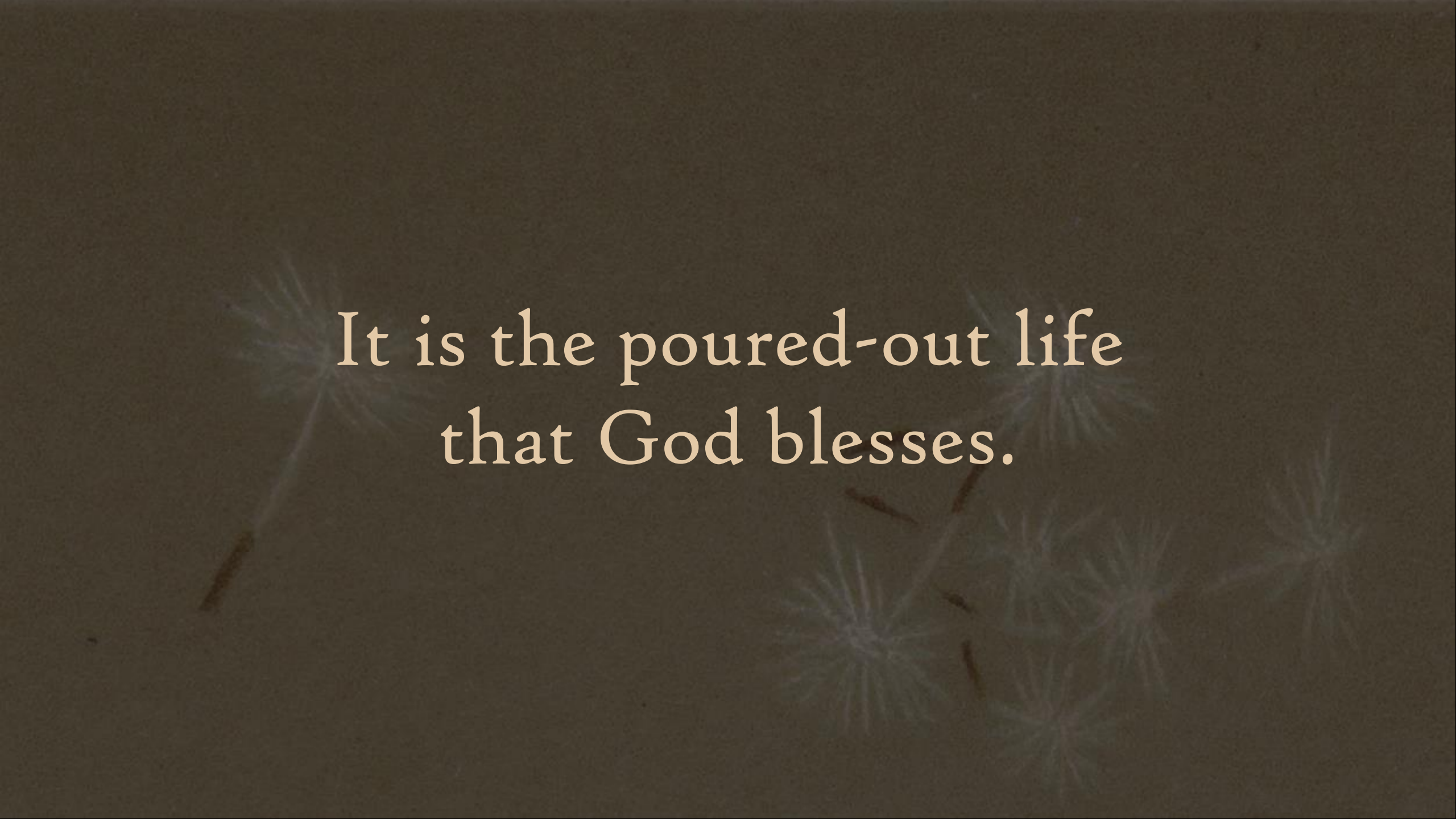
kings and
priests
unto God.



A royal
priesthood



To offer up spiritual
sacrifices.



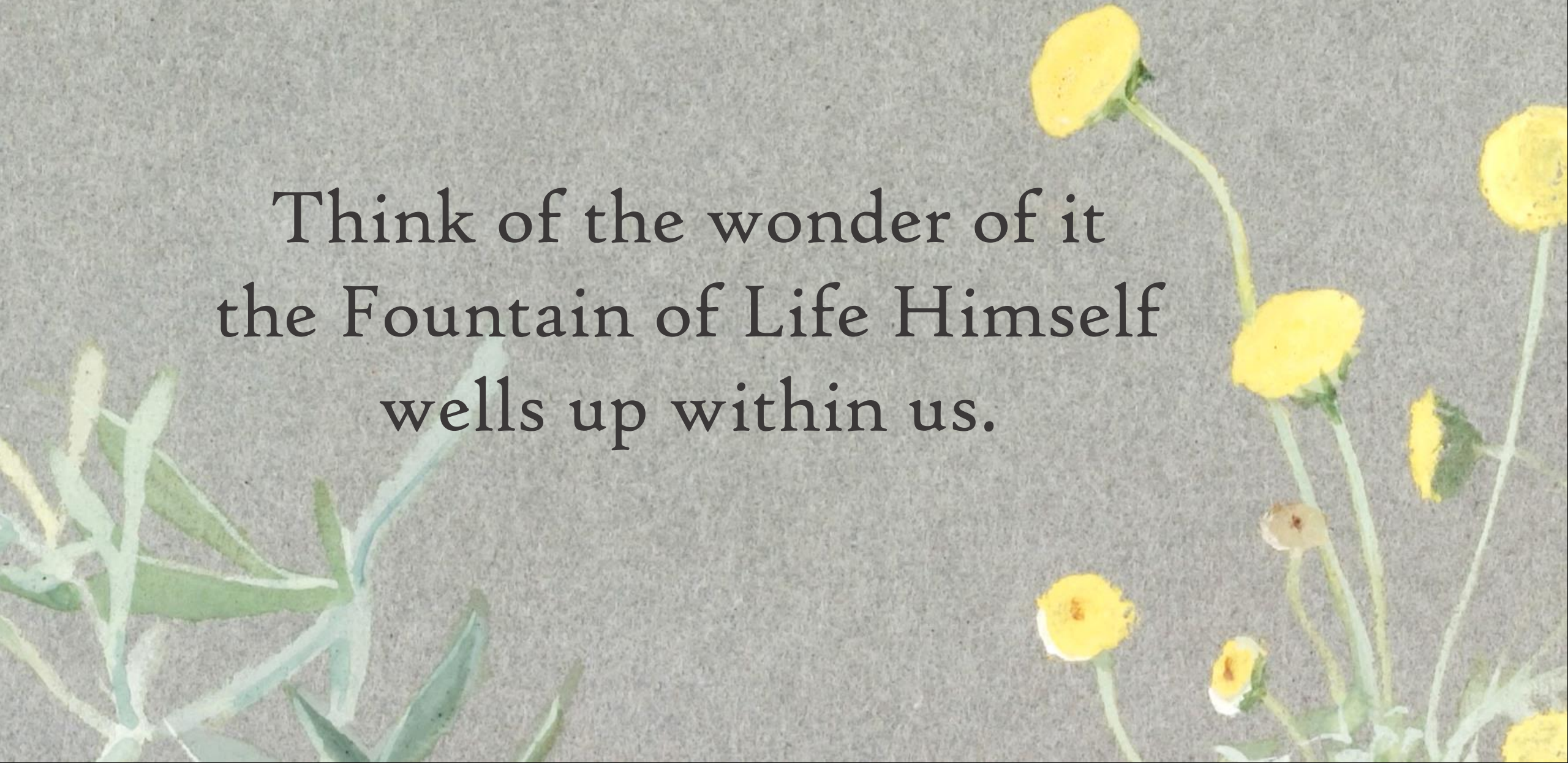
It is the poured-out life
that God blesses.

Into the being that is
ready to let the self-life go,
the Holy Spirit can
come and dwell and work.

*“always delivered
unto death for Jesus’ sake,
that the life also of Jesus
might be manifest
in our mortal flesh.”*

– II Cor. 4:11

Think of the wonder of it
the Fountain of Life Himself
wells up within us.



He takes the place
of all that
we have delivered
—bit by bit—
into his grave.

