ONE NIGHT IN INDIA
It was a dark night in India. Mrs. R. E. Neighbour was speaking through an interpreter, to some Indian women, of the Christ of Calvary whom she so dearly loves. While speaking she noticed a beautiful young woman listening very attentively. After the service this young woman told Mrs. Neighbour that she belonged to a high caste Indian family, and had everything wealth could give her, but for a long time she had a heart longing that was not satisfied. Her parents sent her to England for higher education. She was received and treated with great kindness by the learned and wealthy English people. After she received her degrees she returned home to India with the same longing.

“But tonight while you spoke of the Christ of Calvary I received Him into my heart. Now my heartache is gone,” she concluded, then disappeared into the darkness.

Can we imagine the joy this Indian woman’s testimony brought to Mrs. Neighbour’s heart? The next day the Neighbours were busy getting ready to leave this city, when, to their surprise, a messenger came and handed Mrs. Neighbour a parcel, but he disappeared so quickly she could not ask who sent it. When she opened the small parcel what did she see but a beautiful necklace made of twenty gold English sovereigns!

The following day, when the Neighbours were at the station to leave, Mrs. Neighbour saw the same beautiful young woman. She asked her, “Did you send that necklace, and why did you do that?”

Very reluctantly she said, “Yes, the night the Christ of Calvary came into my heart I went to my
room and because such joy and peace filled my longing heart I sat there and wondered what was the most precious thing I could give to show my gratitude, so I decided to give you my marriage token. It was handed down from my grandmother.” In India a necklace is worn instead of a ring.

Now let us think of that Christmas night so long ago when the greatest and most valuable gift ever given to poor lost sinners was bestowed — the gift of God’s dear and only Son. The message came from God’s heart and angels brought it. It is a message to all people and a personal message. “And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.” Luke 2:10,11.

When a poor hungry boy saw the good things a kind man so freely gave him, he asked, “Is them for me? Am I to have all that?” When we read John 3:16 we see that “God so loved the world, that He gave His onlybegotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.” Reader, you may ask like the poor boy, “Is all that for me?”

Yes, that “whosoever” is personal. It means you, whatever your name may be. His unspeakable gift is offered to you. Do not refuse to accept Jesus Christ as your personal Saviour. All other gifts are perishable, but Jesus Christ remains the same. There are many notes in the Christmas songs, but the highest of them all is the note of joy that rises up from the hearts of men and women who have accepted the gift of God which is eternal life through Jesus Christ.
The following prayer is an example of one that you can use as you come to God.

“Dear Heavenly Father. I come to You, confessing that I have sinned and broken Your laws. I am sorry for my sin, and believe that Jesus Christ came to earth to die for me and my sins and rose again from the dead that I too might have eternal life. Please forgive me. I invite You into my life, and give Jesus Christ the right to take control of the rest of my life. Please help me to be what You want me to be. I thank you for saving me and accepting me and I pray this in Jesus’ name.”

Amen!