

The Finished Work of Christ

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Hello! This is Dorothy -

If there is one little phrase I want to emphasize today, it is the little phrase perhaps you have used or perhaps about. I want you to just stop and think about it. It is the little phrase - *the finished work of Christ*. (Matthew 27; Mark 15; Luke 23; John 19). What does that really mean? It was at the Cross *through the finished work of Christ*, which was *the only answer for the fall of man* (the invasion of Satan and sin into the world) that Satan was completely defeated, judged, cast out, and in Christ, committed those who came into Him to be able to be new people with a totally new operation of walking with the Lord by faith.

To understand the finished work of Christ, you can imagine the huge battle in the very heavenlies apart from the terrible happenings on earth. Inspired evil men, infused by Satan, did everything, I believe, to stop the Lord from even getting to the Cross. He could have died, as others had died, at that terrible whipping bench where they would take a whip which were long cords and at the end of the cords there would be attached pieces of jagged rock or glass or things to cut the flesh. From a special distance, they would be thrown at a body that would be torn asunder like a piece of meat. Literally, at that very bench alone at the judgement hall, our Lord Jesus was so desecrated that He did not look like a man; His appearance was so appalling as he was torn asunder, like a dreadful carcass with big birds of prey tearing it apart! Yet, He staggered to go forth to the Cross! He did it for His love for you and me. He went to the Cross, even though He stumbled and the Cross beam was put upon another. Then they nailed Him to the Cross

and He went through the agony of the suffering, not just physically, but for every little bit of my sin. Could you imagine, all my sin – whatever has happened, whatever will happen, whatever is going to happen - all my sin! That was the only way I could get to Heaven. He did that, because of His extraordinary love for me and that is for you, too! For as He said He died for each one of us, and so bore all that sin in that Body.

Then, on top of that, there was that hardest of all things for Him to bear: for He who had never sinned became sin and, because He became sin, a holy righteous God could not look upon Him! We read of this great darkness that came upon the earth, but what was happening was God turned His face from His own Son, and He called out, **My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? (Matt.27:46).**

Christ died on that Cross, but the last words He shouted forth as He was dealing with all these enormous battles going on were, **It is finished! (John 19:30)** Do you understand what that means? You know, for years I was deceived to think, “Yes, now I am a Christian; I was very much the good, moral, church-going person before I was a Christian, only now I am saved and going to Heaven. As for the burden about other people going to Heaven with me, well, really, that was not my calling.” That was not my job, I thought. Then God did something in my life to show me that it was . . . **no longer I . . . (Galatians 2:20).** I had died in Him and it is Christ, Who paid that enormous price that He could make, inside of me, a totally new person. Although my parents recognized me and my friends recognized me, I was totally new inside. In Christ, I knew that when He cried, **It is finished!** He made it totally possible and nobody can add to what He has done. All our attempts of adding, through our church-going and through our so-called social good deeds or whatever, are all wonderful, but

they are not going to do a thing for our salvation or add to the cause. Only in Christ, it is all finished!

I have a dependence now to draw upon the lifeline. Christ is my lifeline. By His Spirit, every day I draw on Him through His Word. I cannot exist otherwise. This new life inside of this flesh, which is just for the number of years the flesh will be down here, is a totally new life. This is a purchased new life, a new creation, and it is all in Christ. That is what it is to be a believer.

Will you be willing to face the fact that perhaps you are not really one of those? Would you write today and ask for that little book, *Your Quest for God*, and say *-I want to know that the finished work of Jesus Christ counted for me.*

For His glory's sake, we pray. Amen.