SALVATOR MUNDI: OR, IS CHRIST THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN?

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649221844

Salvator Mundi: or, Is Christ the savior of all men? by Samuel Cox

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

SAMUEL COX

SALVATOR MUNDI: OR, IS CHRIST THE SAVIOR OF ALL MEN?



SALVATOR MUNDI.



SALVATOR MUNDI:

OR,

IS CHRIST THE SAVIOUR OF ALL MEN?

BY

SAMUEL COX.

"But we trust in the living God, who is the Saviour of all men, specially
of those that believe."

SECOND EDITION.

LONDON:
C. KEGAN PAUL & Co., I PATERNOSTER SQUARE.
1878.

BT751 C65 1878

TO MY BIBLE-CLASS, WITH MY LOVE.

When man at length his ideal height hath gained, So that the heavenly kingdom is attained, Will there be any room for tears and pain, For dim grey twilights, sobbing wind, and rain, Mist, wreaths, and flying clouds, the thunder's roar, Or the sea breaking on a lonely shore, With all the yearnings these things shadow forth? Is the pathetic minor but for earth, And will the heavens resound with joy alone, Though sadness often makes a deeper tone? Must all of life fall off that cannot show Some fruit that did to full perfection grow? The tottering steps, the pause, even the fall, Will not eternal life have room for all; And in the circle of Infinity Must not all moods of life unfolded lie, But all complete,—the weak within the strong, And the one verse become a perfect song; The bud, the blossom, the fruit-laden bough, Seen by the light of the eternal now? May not all discords to one concord lead-Whose every missing note would leave a need Deep, unimagined as a world untrod— An infinite harmony whose name is God?

PREFACE.

THE main object of this book is to encourage those who "faintly trust the larger hope" to commit themselves to it wholly and fearlessly, by shewing them that they have ample warrant for it in the Scriptures of the New Testament.

For more than twenty years I have held, and preached, the views advocated in these Lectures; but, in their present form, they were delivered to my Bible-Class only last Winter. Now my Bible-Class is one of which any man might be proud. It consists of more than a hundred-and-fifty members, men and women. Three or four of them are good Biblical scholars, versed in Greek and Hebrew; a large proportion of them, thanks to our Grammar Schools and High Schools, have some slender acquaintance with their Greek Testaments; and all, or nearly all, of them are accustomed to study the sacred Scriptures