

**THE CITY: ITS SINS AND
SORROWS. BEING A SERIES
OF SERMONS FROM LUKE
XIX.41, PP. 1-213**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649549993

The City: Its Sins and Sorrows. Being a Series of Sermons from Luke XIX.41, pp. 1-213 by
Thomas Guthrie

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

THOMAS GUTHRIE

**THE CITY: ITS SINS AND
SORROWS. BEING A SERIES
OF SERMONS FROM LUKE
XIX.41, PP. 1-213**

THE CITY:

ITS SINS AND SORROWS.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED.

THE GOSPEL IN EZEKIEL.

BY THE REV. DR. GUTHRIE.

12mo. \$1 00.

"Usually happy in their selection of foreign works for republication, the Messrs. Carter have never done a wiser thing for themselves, nor a better thing for the community, than in reproducing for American readers the fine eloquence of the greatest living preacher in Scotland. No such stirring sermons have issued from the press in this country since the time of President Davies. At times you may be ready to charge the preacher with extravagance; at times you may quarrel with his theology as hard, illogical, and, on some points, self-contradictory; but, after all, you will confess that never was your heart more thoroughly moved by the truths of the gospel than through the vivid images, the impassioned appeals, the burning words of these twenty sermons, combining as they do the peculiarities of Ezekiel and of Paul. Would that New York had ten such preachers as this light of the Free Church in Edinburgh. We have read the book with tears."—*Independent*.

"If our clergy desire to see how the most intense evangelicalism can be presented with all the freshness of a spring morning; if they desire a book which they may study as a model from which to preach to persons who live in the nineteenth century, then let them buy this work. If our laity desire a book of sermons, not dull or uninteresting, they will find it here. We predict for this book a large sale."—*South-
Churchman*.

"Dr. Guthrie is one of the most able and eloquent scholars of the Free Church in Scotland. The twenty sermons of which this volume is composed, at once settle the fact that he is the greatest preacher in that land of keen, intrepid theologians. We by no means endorse every doctrinal position, or approve every turn of the rhetoric. And yet we can most heartily commend the volume for its downright Christian earnestness, its depth of moral conviction, its strong, fresh thought, its impassioned brilliance, and terse, pungent style."—*Gazette*.

THE CITY:
ITS SINS AND SORROWS.

BEING A SERIES OF SERMONS FROM LUKE XIX. 41.

"He beheld the city, and wept over it."

BY

THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D.

AUTHOR OF THE "GOSPEL IN EZZKIEL," ETC.

NEW YORK:
ROBERT CARTER & BROTHERS,
No. 530 BROADWAY.

1857.

STEREOTYPED BY
THOMAS L. SMITH,
82 & 84 Beekman-street.

E. S. THOMSON,
BINDER,
82 & 84 Beekman-st.

PRINTED BY
W. O. JENKINS,
25 Frankfort-st.

THE CITY:
ITS SINS AND SORROWS.

SERMON I.

"He beheld the city, and wept over it."—LUKE xix. 41.

ONE evening as Saul returned to Gibeah with his cattle from their distant pastures, the lowing of his herd was lost in a wail that grew loud and louder as he drew near the city. Some mischief has happened. Amazed and alarmed, he hurries forward to find the people all dissolved in tears—distracted by some public grief. What can have happened? Bathed in golden sunset, Gibeah from her mountain seat looked quietly down on the green vale of Jordan, away to the shores of the Dead Sea. He saw no occasion whatever for this terrible turmoil. He saw nor dead

nor dying. Why, then, do the men pluck their beards, the women with dishevelled hair and long loud wail beat their naked breasts, and the very children, moved by sympathy and infected with the general grief, mingle their own with their parents' tears? Since morning, when he left the city, a messenger, who sped on flying feet, had arrived, breathless, from Jabesh-Gilead. He brought alarming tidings. He tells Saul's townsmen that unless they and the country will rise to the rescue, the city must open her gates to the Ammonites, and submit to the most barbarous cruelties. Ignorant of this, nor seeing occasion for their sorrow, Saul, on whom the Spirit of the Lord was about to descend, that he might rise an avenger and deliverer of the oppressed, demanded to know the cause of this frantic grief. He said:—"What aileth the people that they weep?"

The same question may be asked regarding the Saviour's tears on the occasion to which my text refers. A mighty crowd was rolling down upon Jerusalem from the sides of Olivet.

On they came, rending the air with acclamations. With prophetic ear, and five centuries before, Zechariah had heard these shouts, and catching them, where he stood upon the heights of prophecy, he shouted back again to the jubilant multitude:—"Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion, shout, O daughter of Jerusalem, behold thy King cometh unto thee. He is just, and having salvation, lowly and riding upon an ass." Now I can fancy one of that crowd—who was near enough our Lord to see the tears upon his cheek—with greater surprise than Saul, asking John or Peter, or some other one of the twelve, who formed all the body-guard of this King, What aileth Jesus that he weeps? In such an hour, what makes him sad? Did ever king thus enter his capital—on the eve of his coronation thus present himself to a joyous people? What ails him? What would he have? The nation renders him every honor. His enemies being witnesses, the whole world is gone after him. The palm trees yield their branches, the men their robes, the women