

Tuesday, March 26, 2024

A woman came to a minister one day carrying a container of wet sand. "Do you see what this is?" she asked. "Yes," was the reply, "it's wet sand."

"But do you know what it means?"

"I'm not sure exactly what you mean, ma'am."

"Well, sir," she said, "that bucket of sand is me, and the massive amount of the sins that constantly dirty my heart. I can't even count them all."

"Where did you get the sand?" asked the minister.

"At the beach," replied the woman.

"Then go back to the beach. Take a spade and dig, building a huge mound; shovel it up as high as you can, putting your pail of sand on the very top. Then find a nice spot and sit by the seashore, watching what the waves do to that heap of the sand."

"Sir," she exclaimed, "I see what you mean-- the blood of Jesus Christ washes away my sin like the waves on the sand, and keeps washing any new sins away."

Psalm 51:10-12 Create in me a clean heart, O God, And renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence And do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation And sustain me with a willing spirit.

There is an old gospel hymn called *Whiter Than Snow*, which really sums up this idea. Here's the first verse:

Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
Break down every idol, cast out every foe;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.