## Our Religious Column.

CAUCASIAN THEOLOGY.

### THE GOD MAN

A wonderful young world this. The brightest sphere in all the wonderous firmament, sinks to creation's darkest bounds, while following rainbows, gathering sunbeams, the sun, in all its state, condescends, behold me cost of sin and life! I am redeemed by blood of tears. Flowers to be pure, on lank stalks sun, every slender tower, mountain, river-flood, treasure, frank, courage and manner, hold the high element of home, every sentiment and plant, wise thoughts, and sighs and plans, whatever seems good and fair, the very air Man breathes, the very rain, dew, frost, heat and cold, the very ice he skates on, become a part of man and his nature. Socrates, self-dropping pearl, on mortality, and Socrates, a wonder, Prime Source, anything, and taking the blame for the transgression upon his wife, in Eden, in Hell, sullen with patriarchism and swarming with insights, on his throne, there was none that so much righteousness, noted one. All hundred were sinners, slumped in guilt's designed, blacked, and hopeless dyes. Death was the Day-sentence, penalty forever offence, hopeless, hopeless, sunless in infection. But Mercy plead for the condemned and helpless victims, and Omnipotence heard the plea. But how were Justice and Mercy to be reconciled? The finite offender had sinned against the infinite, and Justice demanded a life-for-a-life. How could the sin be forgiven, unless the following law threats of Heaven, unless Heaven, A mediator, a substitute, must be found. Some one must die. If no one of human kind, it would be but the penalty of his own sins and could afford no expiation. If he should, of course, he would be an equivalent suffering for doing, and could render no atonement. He must be both human and divine. Humanity to suffer, divine, that his suffering might be of infinite value, and unlimited in extent. Hence, the God-Man Mediator, the Christ, the Jesus. He appears, on all the heavens which ever God, or deep will reveal, the surface of our sin-cursed globe, possessed of the human nature, the God-Man. As a Man, born in a stable, of Humanity. As a child, his Earth hailed by legions of angels whose resplendent splendors, and celestial music and anthemed the elysian fields of Bethlehem's night. As a Man, crucified, a malefactor, between two thieves, on Calvary's cross