



# *The Unfinished Work of Christ*

## **My Advocate**

*1 John 1:5-2:2*

The perfect work of redemption was finished (*John 19:30*). Our sins were paid in full and the Father was completely satisfied with what His Son had accomplished. There is, however, an unfinished work of our Saviour that takes place every day, namely His work of advocacy on our behalf. In this work He serves as our perfect Defense Attorney to defend us against the fierce accusations of the evil one.

Satan accuses the brethren day and night; he never stops (*Rev. 12:10*). He once accused Job of wrongdoing (*Job chapters 1-2*), but this accusation was false.

Sadly, when the devil charges us with sin, his accusations are usually true. “I sinned, and straightway, post-haste, Satan flew before the presence of the Most-High God, and made a railing accusation there. He said, ‘This soul, this thing of clay and sod, has sinned. ’Tis true that he has named Thy Name, but I demand his death, for Thou hast said, The soul that sinneth, it shall die. Shall not Thy sentence be fulfilled? Is justice dead? Send now this wretched sinner to his doom. What other thing can a righteous ruler do?” And thus he did accuse me day and night. And every word he spoke, Oh God, was true!

~**George Zeller:** [www.middletownbiblechurch.org](http://www.middletownbiblechurch.org)

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And made a railing accusation there.

He said, “This soul, this thing of clay and sod,  
Has sinned.’Tis true that he has named thy Name,  
But I demand his death, for Thou has said,  
***The soul that sinneth, it shall die.*** Shall not  
Thy sentence be fulfilled? Is justice dead?  
Send now this wretched sinner to his doom.  
What other thing can righteous ruler do?”  
And thus he did accuse me day and night.  
**And every word he spoke, Oh God, was true!**

Then quickly One rose up from God’s right hand,  
Before whose glory angels veiled their eyes.  
He spoke. “Each jot and tittle of the law  
Must be fulfilled. The guilty sinner dies!  
But wait. Suppose his guilt was all transferred  
To Me and that I paid his penalty!  
Behold My hands, My side, My feet! One day  
I was made sin for him, and died that he,  
Might be presented faultless, at Thy throne!”  
And Satan fled away, full well he knew  
That he could not prevail against such love.  
**For every word my dear Lord spoke was true!**

~**Martha Snell Nicholson**