GOD'S GOODNESS LEADING TO REPENTANCE

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"The goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance" .Romans 2:4

God is often exceedingly good to those who are utterly unworthy of such treatment. "He maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good;" indeed, sometimes, the evil seem to have more of the sunshine than the good have. David said, "I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree." God's forbearance has been misinterpreted, and even misrepresented, by some who have implied, or actually asserted that God winks at sin, and does not care how men behave, but treats all alike, whether they are good or evil. Some have wickedly asked, as Job reminded his friends, "What is the Almighty, that we should serve him?" Many have said, "Do not the wicked prosper? Do they not even die in peace? Is it not written concerning them, ÔThere are no bands in their death; but their strength is firm'?" This is a misinterpretation of the merciful design of God towards the ungodly, and is corrected by the apostle in the verse from which our text is selected: "Despisest thou the riches of his goodness and forbearance and longsuffering; not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance?" The goodness of God to a man of evil life is not intended to encourage him to continue in his sin, but it is meant to woo and win him away from it. God manifests his infinite gentleness and love that he may
thereby kill man's sin; and that, by his tender mercy, he may win man's
hard heart unto himself; and that, by his abundant lovingkindness, he
may awaken man's conscience to a sense of his true position in his
Maker's sight, that he may turn away from the sin which he now loves,
and may seek his God, whom he has despised and neglected. My fellow-
man, if thou art still ungodly, yet thou hast been prospered by thy God,
understand clearly the Lord's intention in thy prosperity: "The goodness
of God leadeth thee to repentance." Thou must not be so unwise, thou
must not be so wicked, as to say, "I am prospering although I am living in
sin; therefore, I will continue to do so." Remember what the Lord said
through Isaiah the prophet: "The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his
master's crib." Be thou, at least, as wise as these brute beasts are, and
recognize from whom thy prosperity cometh; and then accept as true
God's explanation of his actions, as given by the Holy Spirit through the
apostle, and believe that "the goodness of God leadeth thee to
repentance."

I. My object, at this time, is that those who are enjoying the goodness of
God, but yet have never repented of sin, may see their conduct in its true
light, and may be brought to a sincere and hearty repentance of their sin.
To that end, I shall, first of all, spend a little time in mentioning SOME
OF THE TOKENS OF THE GOODNESS OF GOD WHICH HE HAS
LAVISHED UPON MANY WITH THE VIEW OF LEADING THEM
TO REPENTANCE.

I commence with this remark; it is a great blessing to have been born of
Christian parents, or even of parents who were respectable and moral; it
gives one a good start in life where this is the case. On the other hand, I
do not doubt that some have strong propensities to evil which have been
at work within them from their very birth, so that they were more likely
than certain others were to plunge into gross sin. Therefore, it is no small
mercy to have been started in this world under a roof where the name of
Jesus was often heard, where holy things were constantly brought before
one's eye, where blasphemy was never heard, where uncleanness would
have been put outside the door with the utmost abhorrence; so, if any of
you have been the recipients of these marks of God's favourable regard,
and yet are not godly...perhaps, not even moral...it is clear, from our text,
that this goodness of God to you ought to lead you to repentance. Let me
just remind you of your gracious mother, who is now, perhaps, with God
in glory. Your godly father, possibly, lives to sorrow over you. If they
could have known, when you were a fair-haired boy at home, that you
would ever be what you now are, they might have wished that you had
never been born. Try to recall those early, happy days; imagine that you
can hear again your mother's earnest pleadings both with and for her boy;
think once more of how you felt when you were sitting at the table on
which the family Bible lay open, and, morning and evening, prayer was
offered unto the Most High; and, as you do so, may the Lord, by some
soft and gentle voice within your conscience, call you to repentance!

Next, it is a mark of the great goodness and forbearance of God \textit{as he continues to spare the lives of men}. We often marvel that he does not
more quickly cut them down as cumberers of the ground. If the first
wanton transgression had been followed by a solemn warning, and if the
next wilful sin had involved severe chastisement with the threatening that
the third offence should be the last, we might not have been surprised; yet
God, in his abounding mercy, allows men to sin over and over again...to
sin against light and knowledge, against rebuke and instruction, against
conscience and reason, and even against the love of Christ. Singularly
enough, God often spares, in an extraordinary manner, the lives of some
of the most atrocious rebels against his righteous rule. There are some
men, who are so wicked that, if they were dead, the moral atmosphere of
the world would be much purer; yet they live on, and seem as if they
could not die. Disease after disease has laid them low,...for they sin
against their own bodies, and bring themselves into a truly horrible
condition, yet they rise from their sick-bed only to sin again more fouly
than ever. How is it that such sinners are spared, while an earnest and
zealous foreign missionary sickens, and dies, and an eminent saint, who
did but pass through a street where fever raged, was stricken with the fell
disease, and speedily carried off by it? If I understand why the miscreants
are spared when the godly are taken,...and I am sure I do, for my text
instructs me,...the goodness of God is manifested in order to lead such
sinners to repentance. He spares them that they may turn unto him. The
sailor who, a little while before, was blaspheming the name of the Lord;
and then working at the pumps, with all his might, to try to save the ship,
sees the vessel go down, but he clings to a spar that floats upon the raging
sea. His shipmates have been sinking all around him, but he finds himself
washed up high and dry upon a rock. To what end, seaman, are you
spared? Is it not that the goodness of God may lead to repentance even
you, who could scarcely speak without an oath? God means, I trust, that
you should, henceforth, live a new life, and serve him as you have never
yet done. And the soldier, too, I have heard of him, in the day of battle, when the bullets have whistled close by his ears, and comrade after comrade has fallen at his side. I remember speaking, many years ago, with one who rode in that celebrated charge at Balaclava when the saddles were being emptied right and left, yet on to the end he rode, and back again through the valley of death; and, though a stranger to him, I could not help laying my hand upon his shoulder, and claiming him for the Christ who had spared his life in that terrible time. Am I addressing anyone who has been in imminent peril of any sort, ..by railway accident of in shipwreck, in battle or in storm, when it seemed as if you must die, yet you did not die? Then, surely, your preservation means that God was saying to grim Death, "Spare him, for he is mine. I intend to save his soul as well as to spare his life." If that is the case with any of you, God's goodness is meant to lead you to repentance.

Nor is this all,..though there is great mercy in a godly parentage, and in life preserved in times of peril!..for, sometimes, ungodly men enjoy, for many years, the privilege of perfect health. "I never had a day's illness in my life," says one; yet he has not been careful of his constitution; on the contrary, he has done much to injure it. Another says, "I never missed a day's work, and never was kept away from business, by suffering of any kind; I scarcely know what aches and pains mean." Well, friend, God deals with you, in that respect, in a very different way from the treatment he metes out to some of us, who, nevertheless, try to serve him. Surely, you ought seriously to think of this matter, and to say to yourself, "He does not even give me as much of the rod as he gives to his own children. It cannot be that he loves me better than he loves them; it must be because I am not his child. As a man does not punish another person's boy, but leaves him to go his own way, so I must not reckon that God is specially showing his love to me in this long-continued health and strength, and I must solemnly ask myself, ÔAm I his child?' And then, on the other hand, I must say to him, ÔDost thou, O Lord, indulge me with health and strength? Dost thou favour me with this long immunity from pain...I, who never lived to serve thee, and never even thanked thee for all thy goodness to me? Then am I thoroughly ashamed of myself, and I implore thee, O my gracious Preserver, to forgive my forgetfulness and ingratitude, and to receive me, and to put me among thy children!'"

Nor is this all, for I know some ungodly people who are greatly prospering in this world. When they started in life, perhaps things were a
little hard with them; and they thought that, if God would but give them enough to eat and drink, it would be a great mercy. Possibly, they soon found a position which just suited their capacities; but, ere long, they began to aspire to something higher, and God gave it to them. So it has gone on until now, they have pretty nearly all that they could wish to have. Well, dear friends, if this has been your experience, recollect that all has come to you from the Giver of every good and perfect gift. Each one of these blessings has been sent to you marked with some such message as this from the Lord himself, "Will not my creature consider what return should be rendered to me for this mercy, and that mercy, and the other mercy, which I have given to him...more even than I have given to some of the best of my own people;...will he not turn unto me, and bless the Giver of all this goodness to him?"

I would like to take you by the hand, young man...you who have been signally helped, perhaps, out of a difficulty in business, when it seemed as if you must fail. You have, since then, had many severe storms and trials to face, yet you have always been delivered out of them all, and now you have come into a channel where it is all smooth sailing. Is it not time for you to begin to consider your ways, and to turn unto the Lord? You were blessed with a happy marriage; your children are growing up around you, and whereas many others have had to bury their offspring, yours have all been spared to you. Do you not see how God has blessed you in all sorts of ways? Will you not, therefore, give him your heart? Will you not cast away from you the sin that he hates? Will you not turn unto him, trusting and loving Christ with all your heart, and mind, and soul, and strength? The goodness of God to you, coming in so many different forms and ways, should lead you to repentance.

Notice, dear friends, that the Lord does not drive you to repentance. Cain was driven away, as a fugitive and a vagabond, when he had killed his righteous brother Abel; Judas went and hanged himself, being driven by an anguish of remorse because of what he had done in betraying his Lord; but the sweetest and best repentance is that which comes, not by driving, but by drawing: "The goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance." It is a wretched spirit that needs to be continually flogged with the whip of a slave-holder; I hope I am addressing those who can be affected by other motives than those of dread. The good God, the gracious God, who has abounded in mercy and goodness so wonderfully to many of you,...should you not feel that something is drawing you
towards him? At least, do him the justice to look at him as he reveals himself in Christ Jesus, and see if he is not worth serving...if it is not meet and right that you should serve him. Having provided his Son to be the Saviour of sinners, is it not meet that you should turn unto him, and find eternal life through believing in him?

I have only given a brief outline of the many forms of God's goodness to many of us; but your experiences are so different that you must, each one, fill up his or her own. I know that you all have reason to bless God for some special goodness. We sang, just now,...

"Tell it unto sinners, tell,
I am, I am out of hell;"..

but I may add that we are also not in the lunatic asylum, not in the workhouse, not in prison, not upon the bed of sickness; and all these things are tokens of God's goodness to us, which ought to lead us to repentance.

II. Now, secondly, I will try to show you IN WHAT WAY THE GOODNESS OF GOD IS AN ARGUMENT FOR OUR REPENTANCE.

First, God has been so good to us, *He cannot be a hard taskmaster*. The ungodly man cannot truly say to God what the man in the parable said to his lord, "I feared thee, because thou art an austere man." How can God be austere when he has manifested all this goodness to you? Your house has been without prayer, yet you have had no fire to burn it down, no thieves to ransack it, no fever to invade it; you have lived for forty, fifty, sixty, or even seventy or eighty years without ever serving your Maker; yet you are surrounded with every earthly comfort; after all that, can you call God a hard task-master? No; it is proved beyond all question that God is good, and only good, and that he doeth good even to the unthankful and the evil. Well, then, what a shame it is that such a generous, magnanimous God as he is should be treated as the careless and indifferent treat him! When a man is simply a just man, that is well so far as it goes; but he may be hard and stern; but when a man is generous, forgiving, tender- hearted...surely, the most coarse-minded among us would be unwilling to inflict pain upon such a heart as that! But the heart of God is more loving than that of any man who has ever
lived; and more tender than ever any mother was with her child. He
cannot bear that you should love evil instead of loving him. And after he
has done all this for you of which I have been speaking, wherefore do
you turn against him? Did I hear you make use of a blasphemous
expression? For which of all the good things that he has done for you did
you blaspheme his holy name? For sparing your life when you had that
terrible fever; or for raising up your dear little child from the very brink
of the grave? Do you neglect to worship the Lord, do you rail at his
people, do you scoff at all religion, because of the many tokens of God's
goodness that he has manifested toward you? Come, now, be a man; sink
not below the level of a brute, for even a brute will render good for good.
It is the devil who renders evil for good; yet you are sinking to his level if
you continue in sin, and turn not unto God, who has dealt so kindly and
so graciously with you.

The next reflection to help you to repentance is this. As God has dealt so
kindly with you while you have been living in sin, then it is untrue, as
you thought, that he is unwilling to forgive. There are many, who do not
seek God's mercy, because they think it is not to be obtained by them, but
that is one of the devil's lies. Why, man, as he has spared you so long, he
must be willing to forgive you. There are some, who even dare to invoke
their Maker's curse upon their own limbs and eyes; if any of you have
ever done that, and yet the Lord has not done what you blasphemously
asked him to do...the reason for his forbearance must have been that he is
full of longsuffering and gentleness. Turn to him, I pray you; and, with
broken heart and contrite spirit, ask him to forgive you, and you shall see
how quickly he will do it, for it is still true that "He is good: for his mercy
endureth for ever." "He delighteth in mercy." "As I live, saith the Lord
God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked
turn from his way, and live." The great goodness of God to rebellious
sinners is proof positive that he is willing to bestow his forgiving mercy
upon them as soon as they repent of their sin; so it should be a great
inducement to them to turn unto him, and live.

The argument, however, will appear to be stronger still if, in reading our
text: we lay the emphasis upon the personal pronoun: "The goodness of
God leadeth thee to repentance." Now, dear friend, if God has taken the
trouble to be specially good to you, in order to lead you to repentance,
you may be certain that he would not have picked you out in this
remarkable manner unless he had intended to welcome you if you do but
come unto him. I will not point my finger at any particular person, nor will I intentionally direct a glance of my eye at any special individual; but I feel persuaded that there are some here who have been, in the providence of God, very signally favoured. If your life-story could be written, it would, perhaps, scarcely be believed; and as you look back upon difficulties and trials that you have been enabled to surmount, and upon the many blessings that have been showered upon you, it must sometimes seem to you almost like a dream. You cannot understand it; you say to yourself that you have been one of the darlings of destiny. If you have said that, do not talk any more about destiny, but think of what the apostle says in our text; "The goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance." I hope that thou art one of his elect...chosen in Christ long before the foundation of the world, and that thou hast in thy heart heard him say to thee, by his Holy Spirit, though not in words audible to thine outward ear, "I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee." Think of John Newton, the godless sailor, reduced to the level of a slave on the coast of Africa; yet, after going from sin to sin, being spared to stand in the church of St. Mary Woolnoth, for many a year to preach the gospel of "free grace and dying love." So, the many fevers from which he suffered could not kill him, and his various shipwrecks could not drown him, for God had ordained that he must come home, find the Lord Jesus Christ as his Saviour, and be his faithful servant all the rest of his days. And you, my friend, who have long been roaming about the world, must come to that same Saviour if you really wish to be saved. You are like a besieged city; yet something more powerful than great guns is now ranged against you. The batteries of almighty love have come into the field. Providence after providence has surrounded you with the gracious artillery of divine mercy. You cannot escape; therefore, surrender to your best Friend! Surrender to your God! Surrender to holiness, and happiness, and everlasting life! God help you to do so, for the legitimate argument of undeserved goodness, given to the worst of men, is that it should lead them speedily to repentance and to eternal life. This personal pronoun is in the singular, so I pray thee, my brother, and thee, my sister, to take home to thine own heart the message of the text: "The goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance."

Now I want, just for a minute or two, before I close, to address myself to those who have repented. Beloved friends, shall I tell you what your experience has been? I think I can, if I tell you what mine has been. First of all, when I really came to know the Lord Jesus Christ, I discovered
that he loved sinners. Before I made that discovery, I thought he loved only the good and the righteous; but when I read his Word, I found that he came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance. I thought, for a long while, that he wanted my good works, and I had none to bring to him; but, as I read his Word, I found that he gave himself for our sins, not for our righteousnesses. Then I understood, as I read his Word, that whosoever believed in him should not be condemned. I believed in him, and I knew at once, from his Word, that I was not condemned...that he had died for me...that my sins were all pardoned. And, let me tell you, I never repented before as I repented then. It seemed to me,..if it was really true that he had forgiven me all my sin, and suffered and died that he might be able justly to forgive me...that I must have been almost as bad as the devil himself to have sinned against him as I had done. Even while I rejoiced in being pardoned, I felt almost ashamed to look him in the face, and claim his mercy. To think that I should have sinned against such a Friend, who was so ready to forgive me all my guilt, made me ready to hide my head in the very dust. If he had bidden the thunders of his wrath to roll around me, I should not have been surprised; but when, instead of thunders, he gently said, "I love thee, and I forgive thee," then was my heart broken.

"Dissolved by his mercy I fell to the ground,
And wept to the praise of the mercy I'd found."

After that, I found that he was not only willing to pardon me, but that he had come to robe me in his own righteousness that I might stand accepted in his place. At this, I wondered much; but when I saw that he really did impute to me his own righteousness, and that I, a sinner, stood before God "accepted in the Beloved,"..that pulled the sluices up again, and I repented more than I did before as I realized that I, whom he had ordained to bless with such a wondrous righteousness as that, should ever have been a lover of sin instead of a lover of the Lord.

Then a voice whispered to me that, being pardoned, and justified, I was also adopted into the family of God, whereat I wondered, more than ever, how it could be that an heir of wrath should be able to say, "Abba, Father." As I understood this, I said, "Father, I did not know that thou wert my Father, or I would not have trespassed against thee, and gone away from thee as I have done." My voice was almost choked, my heart was full, and my tears freely flowed, as I grieved that I had so long
offended my Father and my God. To make a long story short, I find myself, I thank his name, repenting more and more every day I live. I am more and more angry with myself to think I should not have kept my Father's commands in my mind, and served him with my whole heart.

I expect that, as I learn more of his goodness, it will always continue to lead me to repentance; and I trust, beloved brethren and sisters in Christ, you can bear me witness that I do but speak what is in your mind also. The dearer Christ is to us, the blacker is sin in our sight. The sweeter the love of God is to us, the more bitter is the thought of having so long sinned against it. The more you see, in these shoreless, bottomless deeps, what divine grace has done for you, and to you, the more you smite upon your breast, and cry, "How could I ever have sinned against the Lord as I have done; and how can I sin against him as I still continue to do?"

"Ah!" says one, "but mine is a very bad case, for I have had a relapse. I did think I was saved once, but I have been just as bad or even worse since then." Ah, but my Master delights to forgive his backsliding children! He has put this invitation in the Scriptures on purpose for you: "Turn, O backsliding children, saith the Lord; for I am married unto you." Again and again he saith, "Return! Return! Return! You, whom the Church, in God's name, has excommunicated, I yet invite you to return. It is an awful thing to lie under the ban of God's Church, for what is so done on earth is confirmed in heaven; but, though you lie under this ban, I yet invite you to return unto me, for I will receive you graciously, and love you freely."

"Ah!" says one, "but I do not feel my need of Christ as I could wish to feel it. I believe it in theory, but I do not feel it as I should." Well, be humbled about this; weep because you do not weep; be grieved to think that you should be so hard-hearted; but, oh! remember that Christ can cure hard hearts quite as well as sinful ones. Come just as you are. You have a real need of Christ, whether you feel it or not. It is not your sense of need, but your real need of Christ that must draw you to come to him. O ye who are sick...and who is there among us who is not?..come to the great Physician, and be made whole! I would gladly move your souls if I could, but this is not in man's power. There have been times when I have been able to stir you through and through, as the waves of the sea are moved by the wind; but I know that when man only has done this, all the tempest has soon subsided, and you have gone your way, and have been
as before; but, oh! if God shall own this poor and imperfect statement of most precious truth, then unto him shall be the glory. Payson says, "Looking back on my sermons, I often wonder that God should ever have blessed a soul through them;" and often do I think the same. I pray God to bless the message. Young man, what say you to haul down the black flag, and run up the blood-red cross to-night? You may yet be a minister of Christ, perhaps a missionary of the cross. In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, I bid you believe on him, and you shall live; and all of you who are gathered here, I command you, as well as beseech, implore, and entreat you, do not put away from you the gospel which is preached in your hearing. Trust Christ, and you shall live; if you will not do so, it may be that you will never again be exhorted to come to Christ. You may never again be told that he is willing and able to receive you. Oh, will ye again go your ways, and despise the Lord? Will ye go to your merchandise and to your trade, and neglect the salvation of your souls, and let them become still worse in this foul disease which ends in death and damnation? "Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways, for why will ye die?" By that cross where hung the Son of God in mortal flesh, by those five wounds, and by the agonies he endured, I do implore you to look to him and live. As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so lift I up the Son of man to you now, ye sin-bitten sinners. Though ye feel not the venom, yet look! look! look! Sinner, look, and thou art saved! By the living God, whose splendours of grace I now proclaim, and whose splendours of wrath ye shall one day feel if ye reject his Son, look! look yonder, see the blood,..it flows for you, sinner! See the hands of Jesus, they are fast nailed to the tree! See his feet there, fastened by the nails as if they would stop there till you come to him! See that heart of his; how it streams with blood to wash away your many sins! O sinner, look and live! I cannot say more. God knows I cannot do more; I can only testify to you the gospel. If ye turn not at my message, I must be a swift witness against you at the day of judgment;..I must say it...I must be a swift witness against you. Your blood is on your own heads! Christ is preached to you. Look and live! Believe and be saved! But reject him, and he that believeth not shall be damned; and I can only say "Amen" to that, if you reject so great a salvation.

Yet, I pray you, think not so much of the law as of the gospel, nor think so much of hell as of the Christ who has delivered his people from hell, nor so much of divine wrath as of God's goodness. It is a good God whom I have to set before you. I never so much wish to be eloquent as
when I have to speak of him, and all his love to guilty sinners. What has he done to any of us but that which is good? Even if he has sorely smitten us, it has been in mercy that he has done it. Though you may have lain for weeks upon a sick-bed, it was meant to cure your souls of the fatal disease of sin. That limb was broken that your spirit might be healed. That loss of sight was sent that you might learn, by inward sight, to see the Lord Jesus as your Saviour. God is all goodness, and mercy, and love, and tenderness, and he has set his own dear Son before you, saying to you, "Believe in him, and ye shall be saved. ÓCome now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." Will you not turn unto him, and live? Eternal Spirit, turn them, and they shall be turned, for Jesus Christ's sake! Amen.

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